Happiness is a perfume that you cannot pour on others without getting a few drops on yourself.---*Calumet*

FAIR

WEATHER FORECAST FOR FORT WAYNE AND VICINITY.

FAIR TONIGHT AND SUNDAY.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

ONLY FORT WAYNE EVENING PAPER WITH ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.

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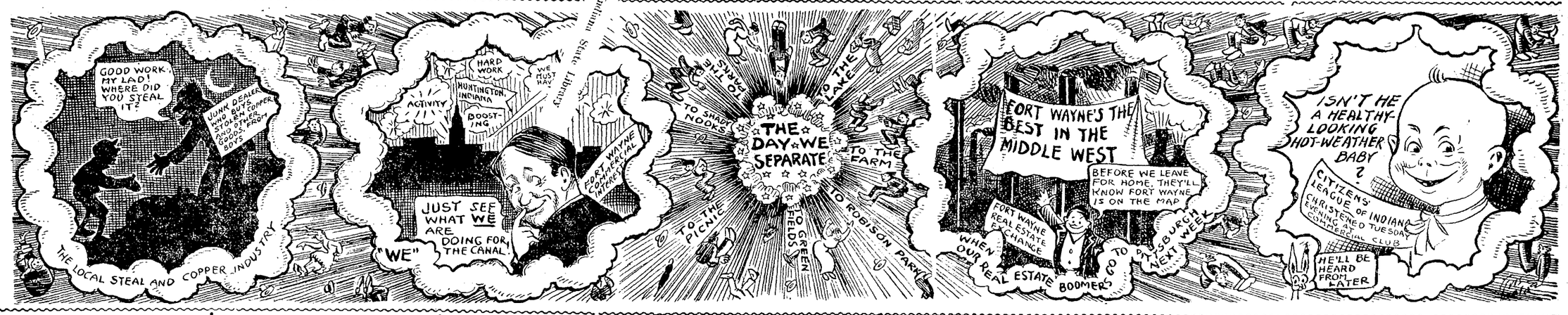
GOOD WORK MY LAD! WHERE DID YOU STEAL IT?
JUNK DEALER WHO BUYS STOLEN COPPER AND OTHER GOODS FROM BOYS
THE LOCAL STEAL AND COPPER INDUSTRY
ACTIVITY
HARD WORK
HUNTINGTON INDIANA
BOOSTING
WE MUST ADVERTISE
FORT WAYNE COMMERCIAL INTERESTS
JUST SEE WHAT WE ARE DOING FOR THE CANAL
"WE"
THE DAY WE SEPARATE
TO THE LAKE
TO THE FARM
TO SHADY NOOKS
TO THE PICNIC
TO GREEN FIELDS
TO ROBISON PARK
FORT WAYNE'S THE BEST IN THE MIDDLE WEST
BEFORE WE LEAVE FOR HOME, THEY'LL KNOW FORT WAYNE IS ON THE MAP
FORT WAYNE REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE
WHEN OUR REAL ESTATE BOOMERS GO TO PITTSBURGH NEXT WEEK
ISN'T HE A HEALTHY-LOOKING HOT-WEATHER BABY?
CITIZENS' LEAGUE OF INDIANA CHRISTENED TUESDAY EVENING AT COMMERCIAL CLUB
HE'LL BE HEARD FROM LATER

NEAR CRADLE OF LIBERTY

President Joins in Celebration in Independence Square.

NOTABLE PROGRAM AT PHILADELPHIA

Observance of the Nation's Birthday Widespread Over Country.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 4.—The celebration of Independence day in Philadelphia this year, while planned to be safer and saner than usual, was on a wider scale than any that has taken place here since 1876, when the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the declaration of independence was observed. Today President Wilson was on the program to deliver the Fourth of July oration and elaborate plans were made for his welcome.

The patriotic exercises were held in Independence square close to the room where the declaration of independence was signed and were begun before the president arrived. Exercises have been held there every year on the Fourth of July, but this year it was planned to make the celebration national in scope.

So far as the records go, President Wilson is said to be the first president of the United States who has come to the Cradle of Liberty on the nation's natal day. The thirteen original states were represented at the exercises either by their governors or other representatives of the state government.

IN FAR-OFF VERA CRUZ.

American Soldiers and Sailors Are Celebrating Fourth.

Washington, July 4.—Firecrackers were to sputter and big guns of the American fleet were to boom out in salute today as part of the celebration of Independence day by men of the army and navy in distant Vera Cruz. On ship and ashore the jackies, marines and soldiers had arranged a holiday in the midst of their duties of conducting the affairs of a foreign city.

At noon each ship in the big fleet was to fire a salute of twenty-one guns and as the stars and stripes broke out from

(Continued on Page 2, Column 4.)

PRESIDENT IN PHILADELPHIA

Nation's Chief Assists Independence City to Celebrate Fourth.

HISTORIC PLACES SCENE OF EVENTS

President Wilson Greeted by Cheering Throngs in Streets.

Philadelphia, July 4.—President Wilson arrived here at 10:35 o'clock to attend the big national Independence day celebration arranged by Philadelphia to commemorate the 138th anniversary of the signing of the declaration of independence.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 3.)

Late Flashes from The Sentinel Wires

Washington.—President Wilson left at 7 a. m. today over the Pennsylvania railroad for Philadelphia. He plans to return to Washington at 3:20 p. m. today.

* * *

Paris.—Vanni Marcoux, French bass singer of Boston and Chicago operas, and Madeline Morlay, of the Theater Antoine, Paris, were married today at the church of St. Sulpice.

* * *

London.—The woman who was arrested late last night at the gates of Buckingham palace where she demanded entrance and insisted on seeing King George was identified today as an Australian who was suffering hallucinations. She carried two revolvers in her pockets at the time of her arrest.

* * *

Duluth.—An attempt to fly from Duluth to Chicago by way of Sault Ste. Marie in one day is to be made soon by Robert Jannus, the aviator, according to announcement made today.

* * *

Paris.—Hanson Cleveland Coxe, deputy consul general in Paris of the United States representing the LaFayette post G. A. R., New York, today placed a wreath on the tomb of LaFayette in Picpus cemetery.

REV. DELANEY NOT LIBELED

Jury at Huntington Finds for Rev. Evans in Suit for $10,000.

AGREEMENT COMES ON FIFTH BALLOT

Case Involving Fort Wayne Ministers of God May Be Appealed.

(Special to The Sentinel.)

Huntington, Ind., July 4.—"We, the jury, find for the defendant." That was the verdict returned in the Huntington circuit court at 9:30 o'clock last night by the jury which tried the suit of Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, pastor of St. Patrick's Catholic church in Fort Wayne, against Rev. Alexander R. Evans, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church, of that city, for $10,000 damages on charges of libel.

The jury retired at 6:15 in the evening and in little more than three hours reached a verdict on the fifth ballot. That an agreement had been reached caused some surprise, a disagreement having been the free prediction on many sides after the jury had been out two hours and no report had come from the jury room.

Crowd Quickly Gathers.

News that an agreement had been reached spread quickly about the city and when the jury filed in at 9:30 to deliver its verdict the court room was crowded. Large numbers of persons had remained in the court room and about the court house corridors all the evening waiting for a verdict.

When the jury reported to Bailiff Thomas that they had agreed, Judge Samuel E. Cook was sent for and he took his seat on the bench to receive the verdict.

The jury filed in and took their seats and the foreman passed the slip of paper containing the verdict to Judge Cook, who inquired of the body:

"Is this your verdict."

"It is," replied the foreman.

"So say you all, gentlemen?" questioned the judge, and the twelve men nodded their heads in the affirmative.

Judge Cook then read the verdict, thanked the jurors and dismissed them.

The jury took five ballots. On the first one eleven stood for acquittal of the defendant, one not voting. On the second, third and fourth ballots the jury stood eleven for acquittal and one for conviction. On the fifth the agreement was reached. There were no mem-

(Continued on Page 2, Column 1.)

ARE PUTTING UP ALL SAFEGUARDS

Strict Quarantine Rules on Outgoing Vessels at New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., July 4.—Federal authorities today began the enforcement of quarantine regulations on outgoing vessels, as a part of the campaign for the eradication of bubonic plague. Under the personal direction of Surgeon G. M. Corput, of the public health service, the fumigation of shipping in the harbor was initiated early today.

Regulations promulgated by Dr. Corput require fumigation of vessels prior to loading, the placing of 36-inch rat guards on lines and hawsers immediately after docking and the placing of guards on gangways.

Despite the fact that the day generally was observed as a holiday, there was no let up in the clean up campaign under the supervision of Dr. Rupert Blue, surgeon general of the federal public health service. At a meeting of the state board of health today it was expected plans would be matured for closer co-operation between state and government authorities.

Congregations of the various New Orleans churches will be urged at services tomorrow to assist in the eradication work if ministers observe the request to this effect made by Dr. O'Reilly, city health officer.

SAY BUILDING WAS SET AFIRE

Fire Chief Charges Incendiarism in Blaze of Early Morning.

IN BICYCLE SUPPLY STORE DOWN TOWN

Kerosene, Excelsior and Matches Are Found in the Place.

According to Fire Chief Henry Hilbrecht and Assistant Chief George Jasper, the fire that gutted the building at 916 Harrison street, occupied by the Indiana Bicycle and Supply company, was of incendiary origin. The blaze was discovered at 2 o'clock Saturday morning and the loss will exceed $200.

Generous quantities of petroleum, matches, excelsior and inflammable material were found in the attic of the building by members of the fire department, and leading to the attic was a ladder. At this time no explanation has been given, according to Chief Hilbrecht, concerning the oil and matches found in the building, or concerning the general condition of the place.

When the firemen succeeded in breaking into the structure, located immediately at the rear of the Jewish synagogue, their work of extinguishing the flames was delayed by the almost poisonous odor of oil and phosphorus. The fire early Saturday was the second that has occurred in the same building within a period of only a few months. The first fire started in the rear of the building and did little damage.

The building is a small brick structure facing on Harrison street and was at one time occupied as the church edifice of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, now located at the corner of Ewing and West Wayne streets. Officials of the fire department intend to conduct a rigid investigation into conditions surrounding the conflagration.

EXPLOSION CAUSE OF A BAD BLAZE

Gasoline Stove Blew Up in Spy Run Avenue Building.

Firemen at No. 1 engine house had just told Chief Henry Hilbrecht that Captain Schroeder, a veteran of the department, predicted but few Independence Day blazes, when the gong sounded from an alarm that called out three companies to 1408 Spy Run avenue, where a bad fire followed an explosion of gasoline in a small stove in the rear of the building occupied by Fay Thomas as a barber shop.

When the first apparatus arrived the interior of the structure, owned by August Legras, was a mass of fire and the flames were breaking through the roof and threatening to communicate themselves to buildings adjoining. The motor chemical was used to extinguish the burning interior, while two streams from the city mains played upon the roof of the building and those adjoining.

The loss was confined to the floor, a wooden partition, a portion of the roof of the building and to two barber chairs and two mirrors, and will not exceed $200 according to a report by Assistant Chief Jasper.

DEFREES HEADS PARTY.

Chicago Business Men Will Go to Confer With Wilson.

Chicago, July 4.—The committee of Chicago business men selected to represent this city in the conference to be held by President Wilson with business men of the country will leave for Washington on Tuesday, it was announced today. The committee is headed by Joseph H. Defrees, of the Chicago Association of Commerce, which named the delegation. Mr. Defrees is a former president of the Chicago Bar association. The other delegates are members of some of the largest firms distributing merchandise in this territory.

SON SEES HIS FATHER DROWN

Edgar E. Ludwig Sinks to Death in Waters of St. Joe River.

WADING IN SEARCH OF A CASTING ROD

Body Was Recovered in Short Time But Life Was Extinct.

Wildly waving his hands above his head, crying out for help and shouting that he was drowning, Edgar E. Ludwig, fifty-four, a carpenter living in Highland park, sank to his death in St. Joe river, a mile above the traction car bridge over the canal at the McClure place, shortly before 9 o'clock Saturday morning.

Standing on the bank and unable to render any assistance, Edgar N. Ludwig, a son, saw his father drown.

Later the body was recovered by firemen from No. 1 engine house, who made the run with a boat and grappling hooks and found the dead man after a short search. Life was extinct and attempts at resuscitation were fruitless.

Place Hard to Reach.

Difficulty was experienced in reaching the spot as the nearest road is in Penn

(Continued on Page 2, Column 4.)

GEORGE FRED IS ASKED TO RESIGN

President Wants Minister Williams to Greece and Montenegro Back.

Philadelphia, July 4.—President Wilson, who arrived here at 10:35 a. m., has requested the resignation of George Fred Williams, American minister to Greece and Montenegro as a result of Mr. Williams' public statements regarding the situation in Albania. This became known following the president's arrival here today.

Mr. Williams' own reports on his statements were taken at the cabinet meeting yesterday and afterward President Wilson decided their effect was such that it was propr that Mr. Williams should no longer represent the United States in the Balkans.

It was understood that Mr. Williams of his own accord has forwarded his resignation but so far as could be learned here, it has not been received by the president.

BRIEF BUT CONSPICUOUS.

Washington, July 4.—The term of George Fred Williams as minister to Greece and Montenegro has been brief but has attracted much attention. A few weeks ago President Wilson, Secretary Bryan and other officials were amazed by a published report that Mr. Williams had circularized the powers offering his services as a mediator in the Albanian crisis.

State department officials then said the minister had no authority to do so, but had been given permission to visit Epirus and make a report upon conditions. Secretary Bryan called for a report on the incident and Mr. Williams replied he was sending one by mail. While there is no confirmation here, it is believed in official circles that the minister's resignation is accompanying that report.

The concern of administration officials was increased recently by publication of a further attack on the Albanian situation, the part of the European powers and the rule of Prince William, attributed to the minister. So far as is known the powers have made no representations to Washington over the minister's activities, but officials would not have been surprised if they had. Yesterday President Wilson personally called the attention of the state department to the gravity of the situation and pointed out that no time should be lost in letting the powers know Mr. Williams was acting without the approval or instructions of the United States. The call for his resignation followed.

EXTRA

NEW YORK TENEMENT WRECKED BY A BOMB

Terrific Explosion on Roof Causes Death of Three Persons and Injury of Many

NO REASON IS KNOWN FOR THE OUTRAGE

New York, July 4.—A bomb of terrific power, exploded on the roof of one of the upper floors of a six story flat house in Harlem today, wrecked a third of the building, killed at least three persons and injured others. One of the dead was Arthur Caron, a machinist, and a leader of the Industrial Workers of the World. The two other known dead were women.

The explosion was at first attributed to dynamiting in a nearby subway excavation, and in the excitement attendant upon the collapse of the building, estimates of the dead ran as high as fifty. Inspector Egan, of the police bureau of combustibles, said that the bomb was powerful enough to have wrecked the entire neighborhood if properly placed.

Persons across the street were blown from their beds and window glass was shattered for blocks.

Caron was found dead on a fire escape. Whether any of the occupants of the building were buried in the ruins it was at first impossible to determine. The police were inclined to believe, however, that three would cover the total dead. The building, a brick structure, was inhabited almost exclusively by Jewish families.

JIMMY CLABBY IS WINNER OF TITLE

Given Decision on Foul in Battle With McGoorty in Australia.

Sydney, July 4.—Jimmy Clabby, of Hammond, Ind., won tonight on a foul from Eddie McGoorty, of Oshkosh, Wis., the title of world's champion middleweight. The foul occurred in the eighth round. The battle was hard fought from the beginning.

Clabby's work was regarded by the crowd as a remarkable exhibition. Both men fought furiously and mixed it continuously. McGoorty could accomplish nothing, however, against his adversary's superior skill. He tried repeatedly to land left hooks, but usually was blocked. He was desperate when he committed the foul.

Much interest was shown in the fight and a great crowd attended. The contest was scheduled to go twenty rounds.

ROYAL DEAD ARE PLACED IN TOMB

Archduke Francis Ferdinand and Consort Interred at Artstettin.

Artstetten, Austria, July 4.—The bodies of the assassinated Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his consort, the Duchess of Hohenberg, arrived here today and were interred beneath the castle chapel with a simple ceremony.

The funeral procession crossed the ferry over the Danube and Poechlarn at dawn and the cortege reached the end of its journey at 5 o'clock. The coffins were implaced in the chapel Artstetten castle where priests and nuns said prayers at the side of the catafalques for several hours.

Later in the morning two trains arrived from Vienna with members of the imperial family.

After the final rites the coffins were carried through lines of army veterans and firemen to the family vaults and were placed in their final resting place.

HAD NO TALK WITH MORGAN

President Denies Report of Conference With the Financier.

NO DISCUSSION OF MEXICAN DEBTS

Washington Keenly Watching Developments at Torreon.

Philadelphia, July 4.—Newspaper reports that President Wilson and J. P. Morgan discussed Mexico and the payments of debts due American bankers out of customs receipts at Vera Cruz during their conference Thursday were denied emphatically today by members of the president's party.

KEENLY WATCHING EVENTS.

Washington, July 4.—With next moves in the attempt to restore peace in Mexico by mediation still awaiting Carranza's decision on the invitation to enter into negotitations with Huerta, administration officials today keenly watched developments at Torreon where a military commission was trying to patch up differences among the constitutionalist leaders. Messages from the border expressing confidence that at least a temporary compromise between Villa and Carranza would be effected encouraged President Wilson and his advisers and the Washington agents of the revolutionaries.

Assurance has been given to the British embassy here that George St. Clair Douglas, the Englishman condemned to death as a spy by constitutionalists, will have a fair trial. United States Consul Hamm left Durango at the order of the state department for Zacatecas, where Douglas is confined, to use his influence in securing the Englishman's release.

EVIDENCES OF THE SPLIT.

El Paso, Texas, July 4.—Further evidence of the completenness of the Carranza Villa split was found in an in-

(Continued on Page 2, Column 6.)

TELLS HER STORY TO CORONER'S JURY.

Mrs. Carman, wife of the Freeport, N. Y., physician in whose office Mrs. Louise Bailey, a patient, was shot and killed, told to the coroner's jury her story of her actions at the time of the killing. She had placed a dictograph in her husband's office to learn his conversations with women patients.

Mrs. Edwin Carman.

MAYOR SHOOTS MAN WHO STABS

Butte City Executive Victim of Knife of Finnish Miner.

Butte, Mont., July 4.—Louis P. Duncan, mayor of Butte, was stabbed three times late yesterday. He shot his assailant, Eric Lantela, a Finnish miner, in the abdomen. Both men probably will recover.

The affray took place in Mr. Duncan's office, whither Lantela went to enter protest against the presence in Butte of Frank Altonen of Negaunee, Mich., correspondent for a Finnish newspaper of Hancock, Mich.

This paper has sided with officials of the Western Federation of Miners as against a faction of Butte miners' local No. 1, which recently broke away and formed a new organization, and the mayor was asked yesterday to order Altonen out of town.

He was told that 250 Finnish miners favoring the new organization had decided that Butte was not a good place for the man and had adopted resolutions calling for his deportation.

"I have no power to force an American citizen to leave," the mayor is said to have told his petitioners, some of whom appeared not to agree with him.

When Lantela appeared at the mayor's office he reiterated the demand that Altonen be ordered from town. The mayor stated his position again and Lantela began stabbing. His attack felled the mayor, who shot from the floor.

REV. DELANEY NOT LIBELED

(Continued from Page 1.)

bers of the Catholic church on the jury. Such as professed a religious belief were protestants.

Libelous Story Exploded.

While the verdict of the jury acquits Rev. Evans of having libeled Rev. Father Delaney in the letter he wrote to James F. Conroy, of Youngstown, Ohio, the trial has served thoroughly to explode the story that Father Delaney had been guilty of misconduct and that he had been beaten up and thrown out of the home of Herbert Maguire because of attentions to Mrs. Maguire.

Mr. and Mrs. Maguire both testified in the trial that there was absolutely no foundation for the slanderous report and the attorneys for the defense repeatedly made it clear that there was no purpose to prove the story true. Numerous witnesses testified to the fine character and high standing of Rev. Delaney, and nowhere in the testimony was it shown that anyone gave the story credence.

Judge Cook's instructions to the jury were if it should be found that the letter written by Rev. Evans to James F. Conroy had injured the plaintiff a verdict for the plaintiff should be found, and if the fact of the letter passing from its author to Conroy had not of itself injured the plaintiff a verdict for the defendant should be returned.

May Take an Appeal.

Attorney Fred H. Bowers, of Huntington, of counsel for the plaintiff, stated last night that it was probable an appeal would be taken from the verdict of the jury.

Rev. Evans would say no more than that he was entirely satisfied with the verdict. A. E. Thomas, one of his attorneys, expressed himself briefly to the same effect and would say no more.

The closing arguments for the defense were made by Attorneys A. E. Thomas and Howard L. Townsend, both of whom attacked James F. Conroy's and Detective Hall's testimony. Attorney Fred H. Bowers closed for the plaintiff in a strenuous appeal in which he defended the chief witnesses for the plaintiff and declared the jury should vindicate Father Delaney's proved good name.

Majestic Theatre

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Matinee Daily at 2:30
"TRAFFIC IN SOULS"
A White Slave Photo Play
In Six Parts.
Evening at 7:30 and 9:15
10 Cents—ADMISSION—10 Cents.

$5. MONEY TO BUY $100 BARGAINS

Get ready for bargain sales which soon begin. We let you have any sum from $5 to $100, for any purpose. Interest is only

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"WHERE FORT WAYNE GETS HER GLASSES"

START THE PROBE IN NEW FEATURES

Detectives Gather Up New Murder Mystery Leads After Inquest.

Freeport, N. Y., July 4.—The recess in the coroner's inquiry in the Bailey case until Monday was taken advantage of by officials to investigate such features of the murder of Mrs. Louise Bailey as developed at the hearing before Coroner Norton yesterday. The search for the pistol with which Mrs. Bailey was killed as she was about to leave Dr. Edwin Carman's office on last Tuesday evening was to be continued, it was said.

Conflicting stories marked the inquest yesterday. The statement of George Golder, a farm hand, that he saw Mrs. Carman passing through the hall of the doctor's house adjoining his office within five minutes of the murder, was contradicted by Mrs. Carman, who declared that she was in bed at the time. Later Golder identified Mrs. Carman as the woman he had seen when the question arose if it could not have been her sister, Mrs. Ida Powell.

The identification was only part of the ordeal which Mrs. Carman was obliged to undergo at the inquest. Under searching questioning as to her use of a telephonic device to listen to conversation between her husband and his woman patients, she was forced to reveal the cause of her jealousy. This was a quarrel, about which Dr. Carman also testified.

Mrs. Carman said that she found the doctor and a nurse in his private office at a time he was handing the nurse some money. Also both were made to tell how Mrs. Carman had slapped her rival's face, taken the money away and ordered her from the house.

This woman was a Mrs. Elizabeth Variance of Seaford, a town 70 miles away from Freeport.

Four detectives from New York retained by Roland Lamb, the village president, began to work on the case today.

Wife Makes Denials.

Mrs. Carman before the coroner's jury emphatically denied that she was on the porch of her home just before the murder, that she had walked around on the ground floor while Mrs. Bailey was in her husband's office, or that she entered the office while the victim's body was still lying on the floor. George Golder, a patient who had been waiting to see Dr. Carman on the night of the murder, swore on the witness stand that he had seen the physician's wife do all these things.

When it was suggested that perhaps Golder had mistaken Mrs. Carman for her sister, the witness was confronted with both women and he immediately identified Mrs. Carman as the one he had seen.

Mrs. Carman, although extremely nervous, told substantially the same story she related the morning after the murder. This was that she had gone to her room immediately after dinner the night of the murder and except for a space of a minute had remained there even after she heard the tinkle of breaking glass and the report of the revolver as it sent a bullet through Mrs. Bailey's heart.

She told how she had contracted for the installing of the telephonic instrument in her husband's office so she could hear what he had to say to his woman patients and how she had ripped it out the morning after the murder, before she had clothed herself or had her breakfast.

Mrs. Carman also told of spying on her husband through the same window the assassin used, of seeing him hand a nurse, a Mrs. Variance, a $20 bill and of watching the nurse kiss her husband on the cheek. The kiss, she said, caused her to rap upon the same pane of glass which was later broken by the person who killed Mrs. Bailey. Then she went inside where she slapped the face of the nurse, demanded and received the $20 bill and in turn was warned by her husband that if she ever repeated the performance, or ever spied upon him again, "all would be over between them."

Mrs. Carman's sister, visibly nervous, also testified. The other witnesses were Dr. Carman himself, two patients who were waiting to consult him and the physicians who performed the autopsy on the body of the murdered woman. The others under subpoena will tell their stories when the inquest is resumed on Monday morning.

HAD NO TALK WITH MORGAN

(Continued from Page 1.)

junction on file in the state district court here today which prevented the entry into Villa territory of 400,000 pesos in constitutionalist currency recently printed by an American company. Action was taken by Carranza agents here.

The issue was ordered before the internal troubles of the constitutionalists had reached a breaking point, which has resulted in the conferences between the military leaders in progress today at Torreon. The money arrived here consigned to the national treasury officers at Juarez, and the Carranza representatives at once asked the injunction against the express company handling the consignment and Larazo De Lagarza, Villa's agent at El Paso. The paper of the regular national constitutional fiat issue, will be held until disposition of the case can be made.

The first public demonstration of the trouble between the constitutionalist chief and his northern commander resulted in the confiscation at Juarez of funds of the national constitutionalist treasury and the arrest of Carranza's treasury general and other employes. El Paso has been a distributing point for the national currency.

Carranza recently authorized an issue of 4,000,000 pesos in fiat currency which was intended to dissolve the various state issues. Villa, as representing the Chihuahua state government was to have received his proportion of this new issue, which was represented in the consignment seized here.

"DIAG". IS BARRED FROM USING MAILS

Fraud Order Out Against Magnetic Healer at Grand Rapids.

Washington, July 4.—Dr. J. C. Batdorf of the Magnetic Medical Institute of Grand Rapids, Mich., was barred from the mails by the postmaster general in a fraud order issued yesterday.

Dr. 'Bartdorf inserted in newspapers and magazines advertisements which read:

"If you are sick and ailing and have failed to find relief, write to me at once. Give name, age, sex, color of hair and eyes; most trouble symptoms, 4c postage. Dr. J. C. Bartdorf, Diag. 38, Grand Rapids, Michigan."

The abbreviation "Diag." was found to stand for diagnostician and Dr. Batdorf immediately proceeded to diagnose any case by mail, always pronouncing it curable and offering treatment at the rate of $2 or $3 a month. For one of the postal inspectors he diagnosed a case of deafness as due to catarrh of the nose and throat, and prescribed a diet to cure it.

Dr. Batdorf also circulated a pamphlet through the mails in which he made the most extravagant claims for himself, such as that he is the discoverer of magnetic remedies and that his numerous cures have placed him more prominently before the public than any other specialist in America.

Dr. Batdorf has been arrested in Grand Rapids and is waiting trial on bail.

PRESIDENT IN PHILADELPHIA

(Continued from Page 1.)

The trip from Washington was uneventful. After breakfast President Wilson and his secretary, Mr. Tumulty, and Dr. C. L. T. Grayson, his naval aide, took a nap.

There were no crowds at any of the stations along the way.

President Wilson was greeted by a shrill chorus of factory whistles from all parts of Philadelphia as he entered the square in front of historic Independence hall.

In attendance at the giant celebration were members of congress and governors or representatives of the governors of the original thirteen states and delegations from nearly every patriotic organization in the country.

Sat in Hancock's Chair.

The president occupied a chair used by John Hancock and before him was the table on which the declaration of independence was signed. A pitcher once used by George Washington contained his icewater.

Lines of sailors, marines and soldiers occupied the space in front of the platform and beyond them stretched a huge crowd drawn from many parts of the nation.

On the president's arrival at the Broad street station he was welcomed by a delegation of citizens and by the First City troop of Philadelphia, which acted as his guard of honor during the ride to Independence square, a mile distant.

Driving along Broad and Chestnut streets closely surrounded by city police and secret service men, President Wilson was enthusiastically cheered by large holiday crowds. He was in a happy humor and bowed frequently.

Liberty Bells are Rung.

Old Christ church located in the section of Philadelphia that was first settled, which edifice is closely associated in the history of American freedom with Independence hall, sounded today the historic eight bells that rang with the Liberty bell on July 4, 1776. Eight men who are kept in practice for special celebrations like that of today, manned the ropes attached to the bells in the church tower.

On July 4, 1776, there was a meeting in Old Christ church and another at the same hour in Indenepdence hall, a few blocks away, where the country's fathers drafted the declaration of independence. The meeting in Christ church was called to discuss an amendment to the prayer book.

The signing of the declaration sounded forth by the Liberty bell was echoed by the chimes in the church tower and then the assembly in the church passed a resolution amending the prayers for the king of England so that people might pray for the officials of the new republic.

The old prayer book with the alterations in the handwrite of Bishop White, was used at the commemoration service today. Three fourths of the signers of the declaration of independence were church men and many of them attended Christ church during the days they were meeting.

The first city troop of Philadelphia which today acted as an escort for President Wilson, was intimately connected with revolutionary history. It was organized in 1774 and is the oldest organization in the United States that has maintained a continuous active military existence and taken part in every war in which volunteer cavalry have served.

The original troop standard, presented by Captain Markoe in 1775 and now preserved in the armory, is said to be the earliest example of the thirteen stripes being used as an American banner, and is acknowledged by flag historians to possess the best claim to having been the inspiration for our national flag.

WANTS TO SEE CHAIRMAN.

Indianapolis, July 4.—Chairman Hays, of the republican state committee, has issued invitations to the district and county chairmen to meet him here the week beginning July 13 to discuss organization questions. He will meet them as follows:

July 14—First, Eight and Tenth districts.

July 15—Second, Sixth and Thirteenth districts.

July 16—Third, Fifth and Eeleventh districts.

July 17—Fourth, Seventh, Ninth and Twelfth districts.

July 17—Meeting of the executive committee of the Republican Editorial association.

LAKE CAPTAIN'S CAREER UNIQUE

Chicago Man Took Part in Very Strange Voyage Years Ago.

Chicago, July 4.—Captain Andrew Lewis, veteran lake captain, whose death at the age of 83 was announced yesterday at his home here, took part in one of the strangest voyages ever made. In 1849 he was shanghaied out of San Francisco as a boy on board a bark bound for Liverpool. Lewis and another lad of his own age were the only men on board who knew anything of seamanship except the officers. The rest of the crew had been shanghaied like themselves as California was gold-mad and crews could be obtained in no other way. They were tailors, farmers, shoemakers and other tradesmen.

Lewis was born on the island of Gothland in the Baltic sea. His parents died and he was apprenticed as a cabin boy when he was nine years old. Cruelty drove him to run away and at 13 years he was found lying in the snow on his mother's grave where he had gone to die. A nobleman passing in a sleigh saw the boy and took him home and cared for him.

The lure of the sea had been born in Lewis, however. He ran away and shipped on a vessel bound for South America. He went to California just before the gold rush on a vessel carrying portable houses from Stockholm, Sweden.

Lewis fought through the civil war on the union side. He slipped out of Mobile after war was declared, just in time to avoid conscription into the confederate navy.

Captain Lewis came to Chicago after the war, married here and for many years commanded lake steamers.

PATRIOTISM VIES WITH RELIGION

Animated Scene in Baptist Young People's Joint Convention.

Kansas City, Mo., July 4.—Religion and patriotism ran hand in hand at the twenty-first convention of the Baptist Young People's union of America, meeting jointly with the B. Y. P. U. of the south here today. The convention hall was thronged with cheering, flag waving delegates. Numbers of American flags and union jacks were hung about. The young men and young women divided their time between cheering the speakers and singing patriotic songs.

Rev. F. E. Taylor, of Indianapolis, asserted in an address on "The Present Baptist Responsibility;" that intelligent bible study was more necessary today than at any period in the world's history.

"The people of today are demanding an intelligent type of Christianity," he said. "This comes only with a thorough acquaintance with the word of God. To be able to say 'I know,' is one of the greatest qualities a Christian leader can have."

SON SEES HIS FATHER DROWN

(Continued From Page 1.)

place, half a mile away and the boat had to be carried that distance by the firemen and police.

Robert Gaskill, city electrician, went into the water and made an attempt to recover the body before the arrival of the boat, but he could not locate it. Difficulty was experienced in locating the spot by Bailiff George Eisenhut, Stationmaster Degitz, Patrolmen Andrews, Erdman and Petgen and conditions prevented reaching the man in time to have made resuscitation possible.

Had Been Fishing.

Ludwig had been fishing with his son, who lives at Lagrange, Ind., and is here on a visit. They were on the river bank last night and returned about 5 o'clock this morning. A short time before he was drowned Ludwig lost his casting rod in the water and was wading about trying to locate it.

The son was paying no particular attention to him until he heard him shout that he was sinking and in a few seconds he disappeared before help could reach him. He had been suffering from heart trouble and it is possible that he was overcome before he went down, but it is more likely that he was drowned, as his lungs were filled with water.

Came Here From Lagrange.

The dead man had been a resident of Fort Wayne for five years and had been employed by a number of contractors. He lived at Lagrange before he took up his residence here and is survived by the son, who was with him, his widow and a married daughter living in Ohio.

Dr. J. E. McArdle was called and viewed the body and ordered it removed to an undertaking establishment. Dr. Frank Dinnen, police surgeon, was called, but was too late to render any aid.

Arthur Shovelin, 1242 Ewing street, and Bob Pinfold, two lads who were riding along the car track on a bicycle, heard the cries for help and witnessed the drowning. They had a rope and attempted to throw it to the drowning man, but it was too short to reach him.

NEAR CRADLE OF LIBERTY

(Continued from Page 5).

their poles ashore, the land batteries were to join in the noisy demonstration. Foreign ships in the harbor, following international custom, were expected to unlimber their guns in salute.

Ashore there were to be patriotic exercises and speeches and bands of the fleet were to play in the city's plazas.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION
—OF THE—
Tri-State Loan & Trust Company
AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, JUNE 30, 1914.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$4,687,794.44
Overdrafts	1,325.94
Bonds and Stocks	83,196.77
Real Estate	37,596.03
Furniture and Fixtures	15,217.31
Advances to Estates and Trusts	5,297.82
Trust Securities	80,000.00
Current Expenses and Taxes Paid	14,075.35
Clearing House Deposit	2,000.00
CASH RESOURCES	879,526.30
TOTAL	$5,806,029.96

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$ 300,000.00
Surplus	286,700.00
Undivided Profits	322.35
Interest, Discount and Other Earnings	45,992.49
Dividends Unpaid	108.00
Trust Investments	80,000.00
Due Departments	1,073.14
Cashier and Certified Checks	26,114.40
DEPOSITS	5,065,719.58
TOTAL	$5,806,029.96

OFFICERS

CHARLES A. WILDING.....Pres. GEORGE W. PIXLEY.....Secy.
WM. E. MOSSMAN.....Vice Pres. FRED C. HEINE.....Ass't. Secy.
LOUIS FOX.....Second Vice Pres. WILLIAM J. VESEY.....Attorney
HENRY C. PAUL, Chairman Board of Directors.

AMERICAN WINS HALF-MILE EVENT

Homer Baker Takes Championship in British Field Contests.

London, July 4.—Stamford bridge athletic field was the scene today o fthe contests for the British championships in track and field events. About a dozen American athletes were entered.

The championship comprised 10 events. The entires totalled about 240.

Homer Baker, of the New York Athletic club, carried off the half mile championship in the splendid time of 1 minue and 24 seconds. O. H. Hill was second and R. E. Atkinson, Cambridge university, third.

Baker won by two yerds, his time being the record for these championships, and only 2-5 of a second outside the British amateur record.

W. M. Olot, jr., of the New A. C., won the high jump championship with a jump of six feet, 2 1-2 inches.

G. H. Gray of the Salford Harriers, the holder of the title again won the 120-yard hurdles championship. W. F. Potter of Yale university, and the New York A. C., was second and K. Powell of Cambridge university and the London Athletic club, third. The time was 15 4-5 seconds.

W. F. Potter of Yale university and the New York A. C., won his heat in the 120-yard hurdles in 16 3-5 seconds.

HARVARD CREW VICTOR.

Henley on Thames, July 4.—The fourth and last day of the Royal regatta attracted a large attendance. In the final heat of the Grand Challenge cup, two American eights, the Union Boat club, of Boston, and the Harvard university second crew, met for possession of the valued trophy.

Harvard second eight captured the Grand Challenge cup by beating the Union Boat club, of Boston, in the final heat.

Harvard crossed the finishing line a length and a quarter ahead in seven minutes and twenty seconds. It was a magnificent race throughout.

Giuseppe Sinigaglia, of the Larce Rowing club, Como, Italy, carried off the diamond sculls today by beating C. M. Stuart, of Trinity hall, Cambridge, in the final heat.

AUSTRALIAN IS CHAMPION.

Wimbledon, Eng., July 4.—Norman E. Brookes, of Australia, won the all-comers championship today, wresting the title from Anthony F. Wilding, of New Zealand, the holder, in three straight sets, 6—4, 6—4, 7—5.

Mrs. R. Lambert Chambers once more won the ladies' singles lawn tennis championship by beating Mrs. Larcombe, the challenger, 7—5, 6—4.

PROBING MURDER MYSTERY.

Freeport, N. Y., July 4.—Representatives of the district attorney's office and county detectives today renewed their search for the revolver with which Mrs. Louise Bailey was murdered while consulting Dr. Edwin Carman in his office here Tuesday night. They began to interview every person seen in the neighborhood of the Carman residence directly after the murder, in the hope that they might chance upon some one who had picked up the weapon from the shrubbery and carried it away.

No Charge for Examination.
ROGERS
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
Anthony Hotel Bldg.

SUSAN NEIREITER DIES IN CHICAGO

Was Widow of Casper Neireiter, Pioneer Merchant of Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Susan Neireiter, aged seventy years, the widow of Casper Neireiter, an old-time harness merchant of Fort Wayne, died Friday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Meyer, in Chicago. The remains will be shipped to Fort Wayne for burial and will be taken to the Klaehn & Melching chapel, where friends are invited to view the body.

Mrs. Neireiter was a native of Ohio, but she had been a resident of Fort Wayne many years. Following the death of her husband she went to Chicago to reside with her daughter, at whose home she died.

Surviving she leaves three daughters, Mrs. William Meyer, of Chicago; Mrs. Jesse Deardorf, of Chicago, and Mrs. Dr. Miller, of Ohio. She also leaves three brothers, Oliver Deardorf, of Churubusco; Otto Deardorf, of Wayne township, and Casper Deardorf, of Churubusco.

BOBILYA.

Eugene Bobilya, aged sixty-two years, a prominent farmer residing in Madison township near Monroeville, died Friday afternoon following an attack of paralysis suffered Thursday. Surviving he leaves the following children: Clarence, Amos and Elsie Bobilya, at home; George, Hoagland, and Louis, of Fort Wayne and Frank, of Vicksburg, Mich.

TAGTMEYER.

Fredrick Tagtmeyer, aged 68 years, died early Saturday morning at his home, 1116 Summit street, following an illness of three years from dropsy. He had been bedfast for the past seven months.

Mr. Tagtmeyer was born in Germany and came to this country more than fifty years ago and made his home in Fort Wayne, where he has lived ever since. He was employed at the Pennsylvania boilershop for fifty years and retired on the pension list two years ago. He was married to Fredericka Miller in March, 1869.

Besides a host of friends he is survived by the widow and seven children: Mrs. Molly Rittamel, of Staplehurst, Neb.; Mrs. Sophia Fritz, of Falls City, Neb.; and F. C. Tagtmeyer, the well known confectionery man of this city; H. W. Tagtmeyer, William F., Charles F., and Miss Lenora Tagtmeyer, all of this city. One brother, Henry Tagtmeyer, of Germany, also survives him.

He was a member of the St. Paul's Lutheran church. Funeral announcements will be made later.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Buranzski.—Funeral services for Julian Buranzski will be held Monday morning at 8:15 o'clock from the residence ,1715 Grant avenue, and at 9 o'clock from St. Hyacinth's Polish Catholic church. Interment at the Catholic cemetery.

Kidd—Funeral services for John R. Kidd will be held Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the residence, 1003 Liberty street ,and at 2 o'clock from the Scottish Rite cathedral. Interment will be made at Lindenwood.

Vonderau.—Funeral services for Frederick Vonderau will be held Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the residence on the Parent road, northwest of the city, and at 2 o'clock from St. Peter's Lutheran church at Goeglein.

SIOUX CITY AUTO RACES.

Sioux City, Iowa, July 4.—Sioux City today was the magnet for thousands who came to see the three-hundred-mile automobile race for a $25,000 purse. Twenty drivers, many of them of international fame, were ready to start with tthe explosion of a bomb dropped from a circling biplane at 11 o'clock this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller and Mr. and Mrs. Leib, of Indianapolis, enroute by motor to Detroit, stopped in Fort Wayne for a few hours Saturday morning as guests of Mont Fay.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Henschen and children, Wilbur and Geraldine, motored to Indianapolis today and were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leikauf, who went as far as Anderson.

August C. Nierman, justice of the peace, will move his office from Calhoun street to 125 East Main street, where he will establish his new office on the second floor.

Attention!

Remember the new lunch room for your noon and evening dinners today and tomorrow. We will have chicken. Better prepared than ever; service if desired. Thank you for your previous patronage, also for the future.

AMERICAN Lunch Room
920 Calhoun Street

RASH ON FACE SPREAD RAPIDLY

Ran Up to Ear, Blotch of Pimples, Itched and Swelled. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In Two Months Trouble Gone.

Granton, Wis.—"My sister had a very bad, deep, wet, running sore on the side of her face and it ran up to her ear. It commenced with a small blotch of pimples which turned into a kind of rash and spread rapidly. It itched and looked red and sore for some time and slightly swelled. A thin fluid dripped and ran from the sores which looked like water. Then the swelling would go down and it would keep on spreading. It bothered her during sleep and she would be restless. It was a kind of eczema.

"She treated for some time and it did not help her. It kept spreading larger and deeper. Having always used Cuticura Soap we told her to try it so she got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them. She washed the sore every day with the Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment three times a day. It was two months when it was entirely gone." (Signed) Miss Emma Retzloff, Apr. 7, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

Although the Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most successful in the treatment of affections of the skin, scalp, hair and hands, they are also most valuable for everyday use in the toilet, bath and nursery because they promote and maintain the health of the skin and hair from infancy to age. Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold everywhere. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

FACIAL BLEMISHES

Warts, Moles, Hairs and Birthmarks Removed by Electrolysis.

Many otherwise handsome faces are marred in beauty by unsightly blemishes. Most people would have them removed if they knew how perfectly and easily it can be done. I have for many years made a practice of removing these obnoxious blemishes and do the best work that can be done. I have the very best and most expensive applicances made and give absolute satisfaction. No charge for examination and estimate of cost.

DR. WELLS.
229 E. Berry St. Fort Wayne, Ind

LOANS AT LEGAL RATES
2 Per Cent. Per Month

Furniture, Pianos, Horses, Vehicles, etc., accepted as security.

Estimate Your Cost.

Loans from one to twelve months.

Our Rates

$25 three months $1.50
$50 three months $3.00
$75 three months $4.50
$100 three months $6.00

We can save you money.

People's Loan Co.
718 Calhoun St 2d Floor; Room 5
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THE·BUSINESS·MAN

in a hurry, often requests his stenographer to take his dictation direct on the typewriter, no notebook being used.

This requires a knowledge of Touch Typewriting, such as taught at this school. Such a stenographer is worth a high salary, and gets it.

Phone 504 for particulars.

The International Business College

INDIANA'S COMPLETE HOME OUTFIT
Three-Room Outfit.

This outfit is an ideal one for the newlyweds. All that is needed to furnish three rooms in the most comfortable manner. Three complete rooms—bedroom, dining room and kitchen.
Special price $95

Indiana Furniture Co.
121-123 East Main Street.

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N. C. Ross Elizabeth Ross
CHIROPRACTORS
and teachers of Chiropractic. Have their private practice at the Ross College building, 227 West Jefferson street.
Hours—8 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Phones: Office, 2288; Res., 2825.
No Charge for Consultation.

SENTINEL WANT ADS ALWAYS GET RESULTS

"SHE'S THE BEST WIFE I EVER HAD," DECLARES "MARRYING NAT" GOOWIN.

MARJORIE MORELAND, NAT GOODWIN'S LATEST WIFE, AND A PICTURE OF THE MUCH-MARRIED ACTOR.

Santa Monica, Cal., July 4.—"I have been married to my present wife, Marjorie Moreland, just one year, and my opinion of her has not changed one bit," said Nat Goodwin, the much-married actor.

"She is just the sweetest, dearest little woman that ever blessed a husband's life.

"The longer I am with her the more firmly I become convinced of this fact."

Goodwin has just returned with his wife to his home here, after a theatrical tour of America, and he reaffirms his declaration made last year when he married Miss Marjorie Moreland, that "she was the best of all his four wives."

"I never felt better in my life," stated the actor. "I am positively a young fellow. I suppose people on the beach will be calling me a kid. I have had an exceptional season.

"Mrs. Goodwin is in the best of health and, like myself, very glad to get back home. We will star next season in 'Never Say Die,' opening probably at Los Angeles in October.

NEWS OF FORT WAYNE'S NEIGHBORS

VAN BUREN MAN HURT.

Bluffton, Ind., July 4.—The worst accident that has happened in Van Buren for several years occurred when Ed Gross, head sawyer at the J. H. Sullivan & Co. saw mill, was injured. Mr. Gross was sawing slabs of wood into stove wood when the belt slipped off. He put the belt back on, and it in some manner threw the stick of wood towards him, and the end hit him squarely in the mouth, breaking his upper jaw in several places and terribly cutting his lips and chin. The force of the blow knocked him down on a pile of wood, inflicting a scalp wound three inches long. He was hurried to the Grant county hospital. Hopes for his recovery are very slight.

CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING.

Auburn, Ind., July 4.—In the house in which they had lived for the past twenty-two years and surrounded with members of their family, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Brown, of this city, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Brown were married at the Griswold hotel in Auburn, where the Y. M. C. A. building stands today, on July 3, 1864, at the time Mr. Brown was in the employ of Mr. Foster. Their union was blessed with ten children, all but one of whom are living.

AUBURN WOMAN IN WRECK.

Auburn, Ind., July 4.—Mrs. Anna Silver, of Auburn, was among those injured in the interurban collision on the Detroit, Jackson and Chicago electric line about a mile west of Michigan Center, near Jackson. Mrs. Silver was thrown from her seat and onto the floor of the car, the conductor of the car being thrown entirely over her as she lay prostrate. While Mrs. Silver was injured about the face, she escaped serious injuries.

ASHLEY MAN KILLED.

Ashley, Ind., July 4.—Funeral services were held here Friday afternoon for Jesse Blake, the 22-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Blake, of Gary, for many years residents of this place, who met an accidental death in the steel plant at Gary on Wednesday. He was helping a train crew place some cars in the mill, when a wrong signal sent the flat car on which he was riding crashing into another, the force of the impact causing him to fall between the cars, two wheels passing over the young man's chest and death being instantaneous.

VICTIM OF CHERRY TREE.

Lagrange, Ind., July 4.—Elmer Steele was laid up for a few days this week from the effects of a fall from a ladder while picking cherries on his farm. The ladder gave way and there was no parachute handy, so there was nothing to do but "come on down," and for a veteran of the civil war the descent was made without the fracture of any bones, but the results were of a business-hindering character for a few days.

VAN WERT'S YOUNG DELINQUENTS.

Van Wert, Ohio, July 4.—Juvenile Officer Charles Kirk is making an investigation into the conduct of four young people, two misses under 15 and two lads under 18, at the Second ward school building. Officer Miller was summoned to that part of the city by a phone call advising him that two men had taken two young girls to the school grounds, and a trip resulted in his ascertaining the names of the young folks, who will likely appear before the juvenile court.

THIRD DEATH IN WEEK.

Portland, Ind., July 4.—Leaving here at noon yesterday, Mrs. A. E. Wiest went to Bowling Green, Ohio, where she was called by the death of Enos Keller, a brother-in-law. This is the third death summons answered since Monday by Mrs. Wiest and her husband the others being cousins of Mr. Wiest.

NEW TEACHERS FOR BLUFFTON.

Bluffton, Ind., July 4.—The school board has selected Harry Park, Werdon Huffman and Miss Edsa Roop as new members of the faculty of the Bluffton schools for the coming year. They will teach in the lower grades.

WILL HIKE TO CELINA.

Geneva, Ind., July 4.—Next week sixty Boy Scouts will take a hike to Celina, Ohio, where they will camp at Edgewater Park for a week. The hike will be under the direction of J. A. Robinson, local scoutmaster.

WOODBURN NEWS.

Woodburn, Ind., July 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Clyde F. Moon left Thursday morning for a ten-days visit at Detroit and other points in Michigan.

Mrs. Sarah Flesher of Watseka, Ill., is a guest for a few days of her daughter, Mrs. Earl Westerlin.

Mrs. Henry Norden was a caller in Fort Wayne Tuesday.

Work on the new bank building is progressing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Liable of Fort Wayne, are guests this week of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Reiley.

Paul Steiner and G. W. Neuenschwander were callers in Auburn Monday.

P. S. Amstutz of Grabill, was here attending the bank directors' meeting on Thursday.

Andrew Yaggy and wife were in Fort Wayne on business Tuesday.

Miss Ehythe Hood accompanied by Dr. Adams, of Harlan, motored to Woodburn Tuesday.

Peter Federspiel is just completing a large barn on his farm north of town.

Miss Nellie Doering is visiting Miss Hazel Burrier near Harlan this week.

Harley Hitzeman of Harlan, was here on business Monday.

Henry Schindler of Antwerp, was a caller here Wednesday evening.

Mrs. George Overmeyer left Thursday evening for Hicksville from which place she will accompany her brother, Dr. Applegate and family in an auto trip to Detroit, Mich.

FOR RENT—Store room, corner of Berry and Harrison Sts. Inquire of Herman Michaels, Hamilton Bank. 7-31

OSSIAN NEWS.

Ossian, Ind., July 4.—Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Foland and daughters, of Noblesville, came Friday evening for a visit with Mrs. Foland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Felix J. Summers.

Miss Areta Deam left today for Winona Lake for a week end visit with Miss Helen Hatfield.

The Philathea Girls will hold their annual basket picnic at the home of Miss Beth Chalfant on Monday evening.

Mrs. John Shallenberg, of Richmond, who has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. Sidney Swann, for the past two weeks, left today for her home.

Mrs. Anna Boyer is arranging to leave next week for Winona Lake where she expects to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Elzey, Miss Ilow Elzey and Mr. and Mrs. Dale Elzey went to Van Buren to spend the Fourth with Mrs. Elzey's sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kern.

Mrs. Mary Ashburn is on the sick list.

Rev. Frank K. Baker, sons, Frank and Robert, also Mrs. Anna Boyer and Mrs. Alex White motored to Bluffton Friday morning and visited friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Henline and little daughter went to Uniondale to spend the week-end as guests of Mrs. Henline's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Hatfield.

Mrs. A. R. Johnston returned Thursday evening from a visit in Bluffton with her daughter, Mrs. Clem Keyser.

Mrs. Rachel Rankin is on the sick list.

Mrs. G. G. Koons was hostess for the Pleasant Word circle at a social gathering on Thursday evening. Those present were Mesdames James Crabill, Oren McMullen, Bessie Vananda, Emma Vananda, Delcie Merriman, Gay Hall, Ella Hall, Margaret Kellogg, Bessie Swaim, Carrie Melching, Maude Swihart, Golda Rector, Bessie Cotton, Pearl Zelinger, Belva Way, Ina Miller, Edna Koons and Misses Laura Reed, Clara Burnett, Mary Buck, Sadie Dressel and as guests Mrs. John Shallenberger, of Richmond, and Mrs. George Curry.

Misses Ida Kreigh, Vena Roe and Beth Chalfant are arranging for a vacation trip to Winona Lake.

Miss Phoebe Summers, who is attending Winona college at Winona Lake, will spend the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Summers.

A. E. Gibson, of Marion, the state bank examiner, was in Ossian Thursday looking over the books of the Farmers' State bank.

Mrs. John Culbertson and son, Max, went to Muncie Friday, to visit with relatives.

Frank Rector, Will Hoopengardner, Wessie Crummitt and Oscar Way made up a fishing party to Blue lake Thursday.

Mrs. Emmett Rector entertained the S. P. C. Square club at her home Wednesday evening. The time was spent socially and the hostess served good supper. Their next meeting will be in two weeks with Mrs. Carl Wilson at which time the club expects to reorganize, elect new officers and possibly arrange a program for the winter months. Those present were Mesdames Carrie Melching, Mame Poffenberger, LaVerne Timbrook, Emma Vananda, Delcie Marriman, Ina Miller and Maud Swihart.

Mrs. David Hall and daughter, Mrs. Otto Merriman, were in Fort Wayne to visit Mrs. Hall's sister, Mrs. Harriet Todd, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Todd.

Mrs. Fred Mills, son, Alfred, and daughter, Catherine, went to Hanfield Friday for an over-Sunday visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alderton.

MONROEVILLE NEWS

Monroeville, Ind., July 4.—Attorney H. C. Crabill was at Warsaw on business Monday.

Miss Hazel Beatty and Mrs. Charles Shaffer are spending the Fourth with relatives at Fostoria, O.

Hiram Congalton has been seriously ill the past week, but is better again.

Miss Marguerite Mease, who is attending the summer school at Valparaiso, Ind., is home, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Mease.

M. C. Niezer, of Fort Wayne, called on friends here Tuesday.

I. Kalver and family, of Decatur, spent Thursday with N. Mull and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Miller, of Sturgis, Mich., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Laughlin.

Mrs. J. Magner and son, Harrison, are visiting relatives at Sturgis, Mich.

Mrs. M. Rowan, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her daughters, Mrs. H. E. Steinman and Mrs. F. B. Davis.

Mrs. Alice Phipps, of Fort Wayne, spent part of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parker.

Mrs. G. E. Spake and Miss Louise Spake were guests at the Niezer cottage at Rome City several days this week.

Isaac Barrone, of Sturgis, Mich., is the guest of Monroeville relatives.

L. C. Spake is home from Chicago with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Spake.

The Woman's Home Missionary society of the M. E. church was entertained at the home of Mrs. J. W. Edwards Wednesday afternoon. The regular program was carried out and a luncheon was served. Invited guests present were Mrs. Ethel Krick, Mrs. Maud Griffith, Mrs. C. A. Nill, Mrs. J. F. White, Mrs. J. M. Jackson, Mrs. D. Miller and Mrs. Frank Holdaple.

L. H. Casselman is at Cincinnati with several carloads of stock.

Preston Carrier, Charles Shaffer and John Fackler have purchased Ford autos through the Luenberger agency.

Eugene Bobilya, a prominent farmer of Madison township, died at his home Friday afternoon following a stroke of paralysis he had sustained on Thursday. He was about sixty-two years of age and leaves the following children: Amos, Clarence and Elsie Bobilya, at home; George Bobilya, of Hoagland; Lewis Bobilya, of Fort Wayne, and Frank Bobilya, of Vicksburg, Mich. Funeral announcement later.

NEW HAVEN NEWS.

New Haven, Ind., July 4.—Miss Audrey Zeddis of Fort Wayne spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Zeddis.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Federspeil spent Sunday with relatives at Monroeville.

Leslie Reilde, Berton Gunn and Hugh Gorrell spent Tuesday at the home of Kenneth Kucher, west of town.

The funeral services of Mrs. Sohpia Webster who died at her home in Jefferson township, were held here at the Methodist Episcopal Tuesday afternoon. The deceased was seventy-ehree years of age and had spent most of her life where she died.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith and children, Mr. and Mrs. Al Smith and children left Friday for Hamilton lake where they will spend the coming week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oral Kitchens are entertaining the latter's mother of Van Wert, for a few days.

Rev. Dyne of the Fort Wayne Bible school will have charge of both morning and evening services at the Methodist Protestant church Sunday.

The members of the Busy Bee club of the M. E. church spent Thursday with Rev. and Mrs. King at Fort Wayne.

Burton Doyle has purchased the drayage business of Albert Sturm and began work last Monday.

Miss Helen Smith is spending a few days at the home of Miss Gladys Bandelier, east of town.

Henry Jacquay and William Shanefelt spent Thursday in Monroeville on business.

Mugh Hartman made a business trip to Breedsville, Mich., this week.

Frank Bolyard of Indianapolis, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. J. P. Sanders and daughter, of Elkhart, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Kaufman.

Men have been engaged the past week oiling the streets of the town.

Werner Harlor has left for Indianapolis where he has accepted a position in a chair factory.

Miss Helen Gorrell on Angola, is spending the Fourth at her home.

Mrs. S. Mix returned Wednesday from a few days' stay with friends at Hamilton lake.

Mrs. F. A. Blaising has spent the past week with her mother, Mrs. John Dawkins, whose condition remains critical.

Mrs. Jack Handbury and daughter, Edna, are here from Goshen, visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Miller have returned from a short visit with relatives at Lima.

Maumee Lodge No. 354 has elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Chancellor commander, L. S. Null; vice chancellor, Robert J. Curts; prelate, Jesse Lowry; master of the work, R. F. Hutson; master at arms, Otto Bruick; inner guard, R. S. Bell; outer guard, James Bannister; representative, R. F. Hutson. L. S. Null will install the officers next Thursday evening.

James Thatcher and family are spending Saturday and Sunday at Hamilton lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Schnelker delightfully entertained a party of friends Tuesday evening at Meyers hall. The affair was given to celebrate their fifth wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Buegnot of Monroeville, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, former pastor of the M. P. church here, called on local friends Friday.

Our store will be closed every day at 6 o'clock during July and August, including Saturdays.
THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO.
1-4t

GOVERNOR NAMES FIVE.

Indiana Men to Represent State at Peace Centenary Conference.

Indianapolis, July 4.—Governor Ralston has announced the appointment of twenty-five citizens of Indiana to represent the state at a conference with the American peace centenary committee to be held July 21 and 22 at Mackinac island to consider the subject of co-operation with Canada in the celebration next year of the eventenary of the signing of the peace treaty of Ghent. W. C. Ball, of Terre Haute; George B. Lockwood, Muncie; William E. Stone, Jurdue university; William A. Stillwell, Evansville; W. L. Byran, Indiana university; A. E. Gibson, Marion, and Dr. Robert Hessler, Logansport, are among those selected by the governor to act as delegates.

Said an up-to-date housewife: "I would not think of going back to baking my own goods again since I am using Geller's Bread, Rolls, Coffee Cakes, Pies and other baking dainties." 'Tis a great satisfaction to have satisfied customers.

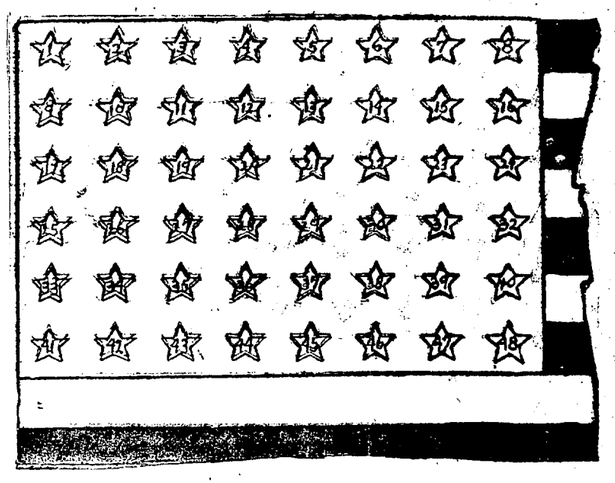
Teachers to Hear of Foreign Schools

Edwin Gilbert Cooley.

St. Paul, Minn., July 4.—A survey of educational conditions in Europe will be presented to the National Educational association, which meets here July 4, by Prof. Edwin G. Cooley, of Chicago.

Prof. Cooley returned recently from an extended visit in Europe, where he made a special study of vocational training methods. He will describe these methods to the teachers' association.

CAN YOU FIND YOUR STATE'S STAR ON THE FLAG?



HOW TO FIND YOUR ST ATE'S STAR IN THE FLAG.

Which star of the forty-eight in the American flag belongs to your state?

That oft-asked question has just been answered by Charles W. Stewart, librarian of the navy department.

On the above diagram the stars are numbered from left to right, to correspond to the order in which the states were admitted, as shown in the table below. To find where your state's star is, look up its number in the table, and find the star with the same number. That will give you the official position of your star.

LIST OF THE STATES IN ORDER OF ADMISSION.

1. Delaware.
2. Pennsylvania.
3. New Jersey.
4. Georgia.
5. Connecticut.
6. Massachusetts.
7. Maryland.
8. South Carolina.
9. New Hampshire.
10. Virginia.
11. New York.
12. North Carolina.
13. Rhode Island.
14. Vermont.
15. Kentucky.
16. Tennessee.
17. Ohio.
18. Louisiana.
19. Indiana.
20. Mississippi.
21. Illinois.
22. Alabama.
23. Maine.
24. Missouri.
25. Arkansas.
26. Michigan.
27. Florida.
28. Texas.
29. Iowa.
30. Wisconsin.
31. California.
32. Minnesota.
33. Oregon.
34. Kansas.
35. West Virginia.
36. Nevada.
37. Nebraska.
38. Colorado.

Chas. W. Stewart

PATRIOTIC STAR FINDER.

LIBRARIAN OF THE U. S. NAVY DEPARTMENT, WHO PICKED OUT THE LOCATION OF EACH STATE STAR.

39. North Dakota.
40. South Dakota.
41. Montana.
42. Washington.
43. Idaho.
44. Wyoming.
45. Utah.
46. Oklahoma.
47. New Mexico.
48. Arizona.

ANTWERP NEWS.

Antwerp, O., July 4.—Mrs. Carl Sly, accompanied by Mrs. Forrest Demuth, of Cecil, O., were Antwerp visitors Friday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Zan Cromley.

Albert Dresser, who has been sojourning the past few months at Syracuse, N. Y., where he has been assisting Albert Herzel on his big farm near that city, returned to his home at this place Thursday.

Chris Goshorn has just completed a fine new barn and garage on his premises.

Miss Geertrude Banks was a Toledo visitor over the Fourth of July, being the guest of Miss Lillian Pearstine.

Mrs. Emiline Shaw was a passenger to Knoxdale, O., Friday, where she was the guest of her son, James Shaw, and family.

Miss Rena Wolf, who has been visiting Mrs. Richard Winn and family at this place the past week, returned to her home at Emmett, O., Friday.

Mrs. Dr. Moats was a Defiance visitor Friday, called there by the illness of her sister, who is attending college at that place.

Will Coffiet went to Fort Wayne Friday, where he visited his wife, who is a patient at the Lutheran hospital convalescing from an operation performed Wednesday.

Clide Filley, wife and sons, Paul and Norris, of Fort Wayne, came Friday, where they remained over the Sabbath, the guests of his brother David and family and other relatives.

Miss Eunice Snook, who has been visiting relatives at Fort Wayne the past week, returned to her home at this place Friday.

Mrs. Harry Busby went to Fort Wayne Friday evening to be the guest of her mother, Mrs. Alva Walker and family.

Mrs. Earl Maloy was a Fort Wayne visitor Friday, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry Howard, and family.

Mrs. Frank Young and daughter, Rose Mary, of Paulding, went to Huntington Friday evening, where she will visit Mr. Young's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Young, and family.

Miss Alice Snyder, who is employed by the canal commission, which has offices at Fort Wayne, in making the preliminary survey of the Toledo and Chicago barge canal, came Friday evening to spend the Sabbath at her home north of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Birkhold autoed over from their home in Payne, O., Friday and spent a short time at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Smith and family.

Frank Clemmer was a visitor here a short time Friday while on his way to his home in Hicksville, from Auburn, where he is engaged in building the new home for the banking company of that place.

"Shorty" Floyd went to Fort Wayne Friday evening, where he has negotiated a position in dry-cleaning work.

Mrs. J. R. Shuler and son, Ronald, were passengers to Fort Wayne Thursday, where they will visit her sister, Miss F. H. Johnson.

Charley Murphy, a former Antwerp boy but now proprietor of the Palm restaurant at Defiance, and which is proving a big success under his management, was a visitor here a short time Thursday while on his way to Fort Wayne.

Arch. Barnhart was a visitor to Decatur, Ind., Thursday, making the trip in record time, having missed the parties he went to see.

Mrs. Harry Miller went to Fort Wayne Thursday to visit her sister, Miss F. H. Johnson, who was a member of the graduating class at Ross college Thursday evening.

Ves. Miller and wife, of Bryant, Ind., motored to this place Thursday, where they spent the day the guests of his cousin, Mrs. A. W. Brown, and family, from here going to Paulding to visit with relatives before returning home.

Mrs. E. W. Crook, of Hicksville, was an Antwerp visitor a short time Thursday while on her way to Fort Wayne, where she spent the day mid the bargains along Calhoun street and elsewhere.

Miss Adeline Delong went to Woodburn Thursday, where she will visit, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Walter Stevenson, and family.

LAST LINK ASSURED.

Laporte County Votes to Macadamize Lincoln Highway Route.

Laporte, Ind., July 4.—The last link in the Lincoln highway from Laporte to South Bend was assured yesterday when returns from the election in Kankakee township showed that the proposition to macadamize the seven mile stretch there had carried by a majority of nineteen. The construction of this part of the highway and the rest in this county, which has already been approved by the commissioners, will complete the Lincoln highway across Laporte county. The twelve miles from Laporte to the western line of the county already has been completed and is in use.

There is more comfort in a McDougall Kitchen Cabinet than in a high-priced piano. After you have the Cabinet you may sensibly invest in the Piano. You get the Cabinet at Foster's.

A LETTER FROM HOME.

If you send THE WEEKLY SENTINEL to members of your family that are away it will be just like a letter from home every week. All the news of Fort Wayne and northern Indiana will be found in it. The Sentinel has special correspondents at every important point in Allen and adjoining counties. Only one dollar per year for fifty-two letters from home of one hundred and twelve columns each. Telephone us the subscription and we will collect.

THE SENTINEL'S DAILY SCRIPTURE READING.

Acts 18:18-28.

18 And Paul after this tarried there yet a good while, and then took his leave of the brethren, and sailed thence into Syria, and with him Priscilla and Aquila; having shorn his head in Cenchrea: for he had a vow.

19 And he came to Ephesus, and left them there: but he himself entered into the synagogue, and reasoned with the Jews.

20 When they desired him to tarry longer time with them, he consented not;

21 But bade them farewell, saying, I must by all means keep this feast that cometh in Jerusalem: but I will return unto you, if God will. And he sailed from Ephesus.

22 And when he had landed at Caesarea, and gone up, and saluted the church, he went down to Antioch.

23 And after he had spent some time there, he departed, and went over all the country of Galatia and Phrygia in order, strengthening all the disciples.

24 And a certain Jew named Apollos, born at Alexandria, an eloquent man, and mighty in the scriptures, came to Ephesus.

25 This man was instructed in the way of the Lord; and being fervent in the spirit, he spake and taught diligently the things of the Lord, knowing only the baptism of John.

26 And he began to speak boldly in the synagogue: whom when Aquila and Priscilla had heard, they took him unto them, and expounded unto him the way of God more perfectly.

27 And when he was disposed to pass into Achaia, the brethren wrote, exhorting the disciples to receive him: who, when he was come, helped them much which had believed through grace:

28 For he mightily convinced the Jews, and that publicly, shewing by the scriptures that Jesus was Christ.

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12

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1914.

Still the Land of Opportunity

In Logansport, half a dozen of the finest business buildings and a number of equally fine residences are owned by a native of Italy who came to this country in the steerage and earned his first money in Logansport peddling fruit from a push cart.

The other day in Boston the first prize in a public school contest for the best composition in English was won by a young Jew, a native of Russia, who could not speak or write a word of English eight years ago.

Last year a negro, only two generations removed from slavery, took first honors at Harvard.

But why multiply instances? Our country is shot through with examples of clean success gained in short order by men and women from other lands who found here the opportunity denied elsewhere. To say nothing of what home-born Americans are doing.

We have our troubles, to be sure; very serious ones. And if you look at them long enough without at the same time taking due notice of our advantages, you can become pretty bilious about them.

But what nation on the map hasn't troubles? Troubles are signs of progress. Only the dead lack them.

The point is that, nothwithstanding our troubles, we have the most liberty, the freest play of opportunity and the best distribution of prosperity of the larger nations, and are proceeding as best we may to make all these blessings better and more abundant.

So the Fourth of July means much, after all, whether we celebrate it sanely or foolishly or don't celebrate at all.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT OLD GLORY AND CHEER UP.

The leasing of something like one thousand acres of land in the neighborhood of New Haven by Illinois capitalists who propose to drill for oil in that region will create considerable activity as well as revive fond hopes entertained there some years ago. There are plenty of people who believe the tests in the search for oil and gas a few years ago were not thorough enough to be conclusive and that paying oil territory will eventually be found in eastern Allen county. The new explorations will be watched with undoubted interest.

Officias of the Municipal League of Indiana which is shortly to meet in Columbus, are extending a cordial invitation to the ladies of the state to attend the sessions and participate in the deliberations. And why shouldn't the ladies get in practice for the time soon to come when they will not only exercise the right of franchise, but will be found taking up fully and competently their full share in municipal policy and municipal management?

So frequently have the primaries, as well as the elections, at Indianapolis been under suspicion without anything coming of it beyond vociferous crimination and recrimination that it is something of a shock to observe that fifteen more or less eminent citizens of the capital city have been indicted for fraud in connection with recent primary voting there. Perhaps Indianapolis has really started on a program of civic uplift, after all.

To be sure, it is safer and saner than it used to be in the good old times, but it might be well enough about this time of day to take an inventory to determine whether or not you are able to satisfactorily account for the complete assortment of fingers and the usual number of eyes.

But who can adequately measure the ecstatic gladness of the little town of Bertrand, Mich., which is today "celebrating" the Fourth for the first time in seventy-five years?

FILM ACTORS TALK FROM STAGE.

BESSIE EYTON, FILM STAR IN MOVIES OF REX BEACH'S "THE SPOILERS."

Los Angeles, June 30.—Recently the members of the all-star cast which produced Rex Beach's great Alaskan romance, "The Spoilers," were seen in the "real" as well as the "reel." Each was introduced and said a few words regarding the production of the tremendous picture from in front of the screen.

Bessie Eyton, a popular Los Angeles girl, made her first public appearance on any stage. Miss Eyton is a success as Helen Chester. Thomas Santschi, as the villain, McNamara, and William Farnum as Glenister, agreed that they would not be careful in the film fight, and that a few bruises and cuts would not make any difference. They got a few days off after the scrap, which in truth was realistic.

THE ST. LOUIS PLAN.

(Pittsburg Dispatch.)

Of the varieties of plans for city government there seems no end. Scarcely any two large cities forsaking the federal system have agreed on identical plans. Boston's differs from Pittsburg's, Cleveland's from Galveston's, Buffalo's suggested plan from the one Kansas City has been discussing, and now St. Louis has a new variation. Some of this divergence is, of course, due to state legislation, but most often to local theories as to the best way to meet local problems.

Folk's exposure of "boodling" in the city government was before the days of the commission plan and its modifications. After a momentary revulsion St. Louis returned apparently to municipal somnolency. But four years ago a determined effort was made to procure a new charter only to result in its defeat by a majority of over 40,000 in a vote, but 850 less than that polled this week, when the new charter won by a majority of 2,681. That gives an idea of the reversal of sentiment that has been in progress since 1910.

The new charter abolishes the bicameral chambers elected by wards, and substitutes a board of twenty-eight aldermen nominated by wards but elected at large. The mayor and comptroller are the only elective administrative officials; all others become appointive. The charter also includes the initiative, referendum and recall.

The new plan was supported by most of the newspapers and the central committees of all three political parties, as well as by a citizen's movement. It was opposed by the utility corporations, a strong coterie of professional politicians and office-holders and allied interests. The vote was not quite two-thirds of the registration, so that the new system was adopted by the votes of something short of one-third the registered voters, a fact that with the initiative, referendum and recall provision starts "the new St. Louis," as the papers hail it, on very precarious footing.

CANNING TIME.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

Now comes the time of year when that valuable member of society, the old-fashioned housekeeper, rises in majesty and plans once more her annual round of canning and preserving for the family larder.

Strawberries have been plentiful and cheap and the last week saw scores of bushels of them "put up" for use next winter. Next come raspberries, huckleberries, blackberries and the whole sisterhood of small summer fruit. These out of the way in a few weeks, peaches—the prince of orchard fruits—will be ready. It is a long course of canning which the housewife opens with rhubarb in the spring. New methods and equipment for preserving have brought new products into the range of possibility. There is almost no limit to the number of eatables, now or soon to be cheap and plentiful, which may be preserved for table use during the leaner months to come.

The real housekeeper withholds her faith from canning factories. They may supplement her own labors, but they will never be her chief dependence. Canning season, to her, is a kind of family festival, an annual occurrence of increasing importance. A preacher was quoted the other day as declaring that a close relationship exists between divorce and delicatessen. By the same token, one might argue some sort of connection between canneries and domestic infelicity.

Romance writers should turn their attention from the parlor to the kitchen, for there is where the real romance of the home resides. There is music in the stewpan and poetry in shelved preserves.

If you want out of the ordinary—distinctive, artistic Furniture, you can find it at Foster's.

AGREEMENT FAILS TO STAND.

Five O'Clock Closing Pact is Off for the Present.

Announcement is made that owing to a disagreement among the merchants the 5 o'clock closing agreement which was to have gone into effect on next Monday has been abrogated for the present. The old system will therefore continue, the stores closing at 6 o'clock each evening except Saturday, when the closing hour will be 10 o'clock.

HEIR TO TITLE, WRITES IN JAIL

Scion of English Nobility as Prisoner Telling His Life Story.

Oakland, Cal., June 30.—Surrounded only by steel bars and cement walls in his cell in the Alameda county jail, but undaunted by his handicap of dismal impressions, Hon. Arthur Reginald French, scion of the English nobility and soldier

HON. ARTHUR REGINALD FRENCH.

of fortune, is starting a career for himself as a writer. Under the name of Ronald True he is serving a fifteen-months' sentence for robbing the post-office at Cement, Cal., the culminating episode in a short but exciting career of crime.

French is writing of his adventures as a filibuster and adventurer in the heart of Africa, and is confident that he will sell his manuscript when it is finished. It is a thrilling tale of exciting experiences as a sheep raiser in New Zealand, second lieutenant in the English army in India, prospector and soldier of fortune in South America, aviator in the Mexican revolution and a professional boxer in this country.

French intends making the story of his adventures the beginning of an honest and ambitious career as a writer. While his surroundings are not the best for his work, he has the inspiration of the love of a faithful sweetheart, Hazel Perry, daughter of a mining magnate of Denver, Col., whose frequent letters stimulate his daily task and whose promise to wait for him until he has finished his sentence lifts him above his fellow prisoners.

French is the son of Lord de Freyne, formerly of the British army, retired, and is a graduate of Oxford. He is 23 years old. He will call hs book "Sundry Experences of a Jack of All Trades."

OVERTAKEN AT VALPARAISO.

Two Girls and Boy From Warsaw Under Charges of Theft.

Valparaiso, Ind., July 4.—Leaving Warsaw Thursday with the intention of seeing the Indians and other attractions of the west, three young persons, two girls and a boy, came to grief here yesterday afternoon when they were arrested charged with the theft of a horse and buggy at Warsaw. The trio consisted of Maud Lambert, 14 years old; Myrel Harrison, 20, and Amos Lambert, 18 years old. It is alleged that they stole the outfit and tied a drg goods box on the rear of the buggy and filled it with clothing, food and other necessities. They are the children of well-to-do parents at Warsaw, where they will be returned for trial.

Tuesday of next week has been named as the date for the meeting of the executive board of the Lake Erie Lake Michigan deep waterway association, to be held at Huntington.

Money to Loan

I have a large amount of Eastern money to loan on Allen County real estate at the lowest rate of interest.

W. M. LEEDY Office Over Citizens Trust Bank

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

William H. Shambaugh is at Indianapolis.

Miss Grace White entertained friends last night.

Rev. Father O'Leary has gone to Brandon, Wis.

Sam B. Sweet is in the city to remain over Sunday with his family.

Mrs. W. H. Jones, of the Hamilton house, is at Lima, O., on a visit.

R. L. Romy is laying out a new building addition northwest of the city.

Frank Fisk, of DeWald street, who traveled with Dr. Lighthall, is home for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bassett and daughter, Cora, left today to visit friends at Lima, O.

The Peters Box and Lumber company is turning out eighteen suites for the Wayne hotel in quartered oak.

Thomas Fleming has resigned as justice of the peace in Washington township.

J. H. and Robert F. Douglass returned this morning from Columbia City, where they spent the day hunting and fishing.

Hon. William P. Breen, of this city, goes to Portland, Ind., where this evening he is to appear as one of the Fourth of July day speakers.

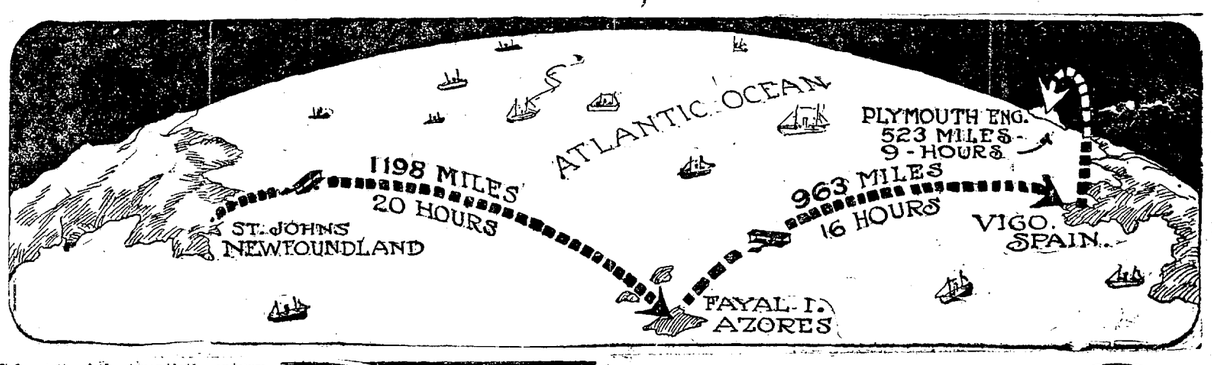
William C. Baade has been given a permit to build a house on West Jefferson street in Hanna's addition to cost $1,100.

L. A. Centlivre, W. T. Lamb, R. Johnson, H. W. Adkins, Henry Keller, J. C. Armfield and L. H. Fisher are registered as guests today at Bluffton hotels.

The newly organized Tri-State Loan and Trust company is to meet this evening and a special committee is to report on plans for securing office room in the Pixley-Long building.

Mrs. William P. Cooper and baby returned this morning from Lafayette, where she visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Flight Across Atlantic Will Be Most Daring Voyage Ever Attempted by Man



The Columbus of the twentieth century is ready to start on his oversea flight!

The feat of Lieut. John C. Porte, who expects soon to be skimming across the Atlantic at sixty miles an hour in the marvelous flying boat, America, will differ in many ways from that which was performed over four hundred years ago by the great discoverer of the new world.

Porte intends to be the first to reach the old world by the air route! If he succeeds, he will win a $50,000 prize. The ultimate reward of Christopher Columbus was prison and chains!

It took Columbus close to three months for his epoch-making voyage. Porte will cross the same Atlantic in less than two days. Columbus voyaged in an ordinary sailing ship of the time. Porte's oversea aero is one of the most extraordinary flying ships ever built.

Columbus had to feel his way into the blank mystery of uncharted seas. Lieutenant Porte will steer a mathematically definite air route with the aid of the most perfect compasses.

Yet, though the modern Columbus has, as guarantee of his success, science and wealth and a predetermined route over waters thick with craft, his deed will none the less be of more spectacular and imagination-defying daring than was that even of the first hero of the trans-Atlantic passage, who had nothing but courage and faith.

Over the ocean by aeroplane at terrific speed, from continent to continent!

The London Daily Mail offered $50,000 prize for the successful performance of the feat.

Rodman Wanamaker, son of John Wanamaker, the Philadelphia merchant prince, decided to finance it, out of pure sportsmanship. The total cost of constructing the aeroplane and making the flight will far exceed the amount of the prize.

Glenn H. Curtiss has built the aeroplane. It is perhaps the finest flying ship ever made.

Lieut. John C. Porte, of the British navy, is the hero who will pilot the craft. His will be the $50,000 prize, and the honor of all history, if he succeeds. And his will be—perhaps—the most dramatic of all death sacrifices to the cause of world progress, should his plane plunge somewhere into the waves of the Atlantic, and never be heard from again by men!

The route of the great flight has at last been settled. Porte will soar out over the North Atlantic from St. Johns, Newfoundland. He will maintain a low level, only 500 feet from the surface, and will lay his course for the mountain peaks of Fayal, in the Azores. Twenty soul-trying hours he will spend at the wheel before he sights the peaks. If all goes well, he may cede command for a short time to his assistant, and rest on the mattress which the flyers will carry in the cozy cockpit of their air boat.

Dipping to the surface of the Bay of Horta, Fayal, Porte will restock his craft with petrol. After a short rest he will take flight again toward the coast of Spain. Vigo, a protected harbor close to the Portuguese border will be his next stop, after sixteen hours more of steady flying at the rate of sixty miles an hour. There again supplies will be renewed, and the air heroes will rise on their final lap in the great race. They are confident that they will make Plymouth harbor, England, within nine hours, in spite of the deadly nervous strain of so long a trick at the wheel.

Next to the iron nerve and tremendous will power needed by the men to triumph over fatigue on their trying trip, the most marvelous thing about the undertaking will be the motor power of the ship.

There are two eight-cylinder, 100-horse power engines, capable of running more than forty hours without a stop.

They are placed amidship, in the curious, whale-like hull of the craft. Forward of them are the pilot's controls. Above the engines are the wings, stretching out 98 feet to each end—twice the length of the ordinary aeroplane wing.

Rodman Wanamaker
The man who finances Lieutenant Porte's Flight.

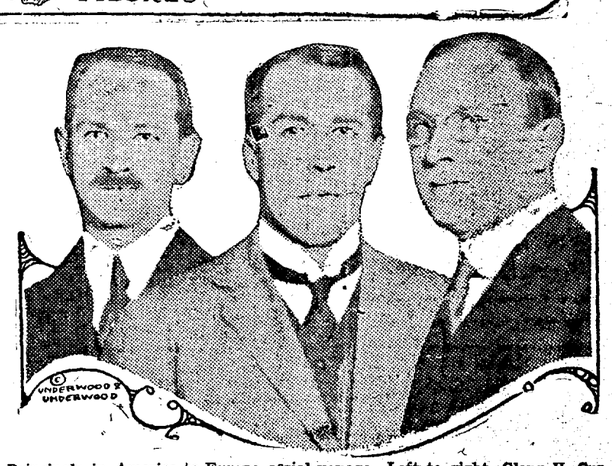
RECENT WORLD RECORDS OF THE BIRDMEN.

Duration record—16 hours, 28 minutes, made by Poulet, 1914.

Altitude record—20,664 feet, made by Linnekogal, 1914.

Passenger carrying record—By Sikorsky, 16 passengers, 1914.

Day's journey—1,330 miles, by Schlegel, October 22, 1914.



Principals in America-to-Europe aerial voyage—Left to right, Glenn H. Curtiss, the builder of the trans-Atlantic airship; Lieut. John C. Porte, the aviator who will steer the aeroplane, and William D. Gash, the personal representative of Rodman Wanamaker, the money-man back of the flight.

HISTORIC FEATS OF HERO ADVENTURERS.

1492—Discovery of America, by Christopher Columbus.
1513—Discovery of Pacific, by Vasco Nunez de Balboa.
1520—First voyage around the world, by Ferdinand Magellan.
1876—Lifting of vail from darkest Africa, by Livingstone and Stanley.
1909—Discovery of north pole, by Robert F. Peary.
1911—Discovery of south pole, by Raold Amundsen.
1914—Trans-Atlantic flight, by John C. Porte (?)

The great spread of wing is necessary—because of the heavy load which will be carried, a total of some 5,000 pounds—double the capacity of the average plane.

It is to this wonderful air craft, which has just finished its successful [illegible] the Lieutenant Porte will entrust his life and the success of his [illegible]

SOCIETY

Mrs. Nellie Fee is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Cutshall, of Montpelier.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bowser are taking an automobile trip to Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Seemeyer have gone to Lake James for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Close are taking a few days' outing at Rome City.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Janorsche and daughter, Miss Ottilie, have gone to Auburn for a few days' visit.

Miss Mildred Winch left today for Mackinac island, by way of Detroit and the lakes, to be gone some weeks.

Mrs. H. C. Rockhill and children are planning to spend some time at Leland, Mich.

Miss Valerie Mohler of 1140 Lake avenue, is visiting with relatives in Huntington.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sawyer of Indianapolis, are here to spend the Fourth with Miss Ellen Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fuelber are visiting their niece, Mrs. Yarlott, formerly Miss Clara Joost, of this city.

Miss Persis Bond, of Fairfield avenue, is visiting friends in Piqua, Ohio, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Steinbrenner, of East Berry street, have gone to Lake James for a fortnight's outing.

Mrs. Sam Wolf and Miss Dorothy came home today from a two weeks' visit in Ligonier with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haley and children are in Defiance, O., visiting for a day or two with Mrs. Haley's relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Scharf and children are enjoying a ten days' outing at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fleming are visiting relatives in Marion today. They motored there.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Henry and Miss Henry have gone to Quincy, Mich., to remain over the week-end with friends.

Judge Carl Yaple joined his family in Coldwater, Mich., for the week-end holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Edlovitch will be at home after July 7 in one of the Westminster apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Dreyer, of Toronto, Can., are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Charles Dinnen and Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Shoaff.

Misses Hazel Grant and Margaret Allen, of Chicago, are visiting their cousins, Misses Ethel and Bernadette Hayes, of 809 Eliza street.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Richey and Mrs. Stella Link have gone to Lake James, where they have a cottage. The ladies will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klebe and children, of West Jefferson street, are spending the Fourth and week-end at Rome City.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Kettler and daughter, of Lima, O., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kettler of East Wayne street.

Miss Flora Knepper, of this city, and Miss Grace Sawyer, of Indianapolis, are guests at Rome City of the family of Charles Gale.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bittenger and Misses Pearl and Margaret Bittenger have gone to Lake James for a ten days' outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Reed and Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Askew formed a party who motored to Toledo, Ohio, for the week-end.

Miss Jeanette Didion, of LaSalle street, has gone to Gas City to remain two months visiting at the home of Rev. Father Durham and Miss Durham.

Miss Merica Hoagland has returned to Indianapolis after a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. Emma H. Fleming and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Hale and the Misses Mona Hale and Mary, Gertrude and Marguerite Muller and Messrs. Harry and Albert Muller are at Lake James for a fortnight's outing.

Mrs. Martha B. Hanna and Miss Mary Hanna have gone to Petoskey, Mich., for a few weeks and will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Reusch.

Miss Thyra Ruhland, of Chicago, who is the guest of Miss MacDougal, is spending a few days at Rome City visiting Mrs. D. F. Urbahns and Miss Virginia Randall.

Miss Jane Fox, of West Superior street, gave a small but exceedingly prettily appointed pre-nuptial party on Thursday afternoon for Miss Edith Nussbaum. On Monday afternoon Miss Marie Kelly, of Third street, will entertain in honor of Miss Nussbaum.

Cards were issued today announcing the marriage of Mr. Joseph E. Monahan and Miss Laura Muirhead and stating that the bride and groom will be at home to their friends after Sept. 1 at 1115 College street.

Capt. and Mrs. Isaac d'Isay are planning to leave early the coming week for Leland, Mich. Their daughter, Mrs. J. Evans Lippincott, and children, of Cincinnati, are already at the resort. Mrs. d'Isay will remain all summer.

Miss Elma Dorr, of West DeWald street, will leave next week for a visit with Columbia City friends and after a week there will go to Lake George to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Thompson for several days.

Misses Isabel McDonald, Jennie Mooney, Stella Bennigan, Margaret McCarthy and the Misses Nolan are forming a house party at Rome City for a week. They are occupying the Schumacher cottage.

Judge and Mrs. S. A. Wood have as guests at their summer cottage at Lake James Mr. and Mrs. Carver Wood, of this city; Mr. and Mrs. George Turner and son, of Chicago; Mrs. Hunter Armstrong and son, of Salem, Ohio.

Mrs. Newton W. Gilbert went to Washington, D. C., on Thursday to join Mr. Gilbert for a visit of several days. Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert will return to Fort Wayne to remain several days before they leave for Manila, P. I.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Staples motored to Clear Lake for the week-end and were accompanied by Miss Hillis Drayer, who will be the guest of Miss Jean Staples.

Warren Withers Deneken, a grandson of Judge Withers who was a prominent attorney of Fort Wayne during his lifetime, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Seavey. The Seavey residence is located on property once known as the Withers homestead.

Miss Lillian Kimbt, of Spy Run avenue, left this morning for an extended visit in the Blue Ridge mountains, N. C. Miss Kimbt will be the guest of her sister, Miss Emma Kimbt, who is residing at Asheville, and will also visit many southern points before she returns home.

A happy time was enjoyed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gouty, of Archer avenue, on Tuesday evening, when the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of Trinity M. E. church entertained with a program of music and other suitable entertainment followed by a social hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Martin and Miss Carrie Boyles have motored to Clear Lake where they will spend the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Smith and sons, Brooks, and Preston Martin, who have been enjoying a two weeks' vacation at the Smith's summer cottage. The entire party will motor home on Sunday.

Miss Yolande Meyer, of Oneida street, entertained a few friends on Thursday evening as a compliment to Miss Louise Foellinger, who is to be married in the fall. Following the enjoyment of an excellent supper served with pretty decorations of blue and white, the company took an automobile ride to Robison park.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Loch, of St. Joe boulevard, celebrated their tin wedding anniversary on Thursday evening by entertaining a party of friends, some of whom were from Decatur, at dinner at 7 o'clock. Red carnations in white baskets tied with big bows of blue tulle, formed not merely a patriotic color decoration, but a very lovely one. The occasion was a merry one, which both the hosts and their guests enjoyed. There were present Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bowser, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rosenberger, Miss Zoa Miller, and from Decatur Mr. and Mrs. Dan Vail, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Sellemeyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dailey, Mr. and Mrs. A Von Burke, Mr and Mrs. Irvan Case, Dr. and Mrs. Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Helm, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hoffman, Albert Sellemeyer and Miss Edna Huffman.

Hats of Chiffon Stunning New Mode

Hats of shirred chiffon have made their appearance on Fifth avenue and Broadway. Most of them are made of white chiffon and trimmed with white flowers, but occasionally you will see one like that pictured, of gray chiffon with pink rose trimming.

AMERICAN WOMEN WHO ARE WIVES OF THE GREAT.

The wife of the speaker has that peculiar droll humor, that fund of quaint and clever stories and all the shrewd, hard old common-sense which characterized the martyred president.

She also has a certain independence of opinion and fearlessness in expressing it. Yet she is possessed of a marked amount of simplicity and unaffectedness. As Lincoln was always the rail-splitter from Illinois, so she will always be Mrs. Champ Clark from Pike county, Mo.

Mrs. Clark's long residence in Washington has resulted in her acquaintance with many notable people. Her friendships with these people and her opinions of them are graphically retold in the biography of which she is the author.

Ever since she left Pike county, Mrs. Clark has kept in close touch with her old friends. They consult her about everything from the latest fashion to the question of crops.

There are few more ardent advocates of suffrage than Mrs. Clark.

She not only believes in women voting, but she believes in their office-holding, too.

Although a very busy woman with social and home duties, Mrs. Clark finds much time to read. She is perfectly familiar with Shakespeare and with the Bible, both of which frequently figure in a most apt way in her brilliant conversation.

CAREFUL EATING, NOT COSMETICS, IS BEAUTY SECRET OF MANY FAMOUS WOMEN ON THE STAGE.

THREE OF AMERICA'S FAIREST WOMEN WHO ATTRIBUTE THEIR BEAUTY TO CAREFUL DIET.

(By Idah McGlone Gibson.)

Dr. Woods Hutchinson said about five years ago that the greatest cosmetics were red beef, golden butter, white bread and other meats, fruits and vegetables.

He was right in his intimation; "what one eats has an effect upon one's complexion," and he could have gone further and said that our food not only affects the coloring of our skins, but it changes our bony structures and our curving flesh.

The woman in one of the old-fashioned novels who insisted when her daughter went to boarding school she should only eat corn bread, milk and New Orleans molasses for fear that anything else would ruin her complexion, had the right theory but the wrong practice.

However, "what is one man's meat is another's poison," and we cannot all eat the same things.

There is no class of women that are more "faddy" in their eating than the women of the stage, and those society women who are called professional beauties. These women are as careful of what they eat as they are of every other act of their waking days.

You will find no pampered appetites among beautiful women who are over thirty.

"Did you ever stop to think what effect your food has upon you?" said Maxine Elliot once to me, during an interview on beauty. "You take drugs and expect that they will have immediate effect upon you, but you don't realize that everything you eat must have some effect as well.

"If we would regulate our diet we would have no use for drugs," said Florence Reed to me at another time. Miss Reed pins her faith to raw vegetables; a salad of thin slices of raw carrot, cabbage and green peppers is a daily dish with her in the spring.

Maxine Elliot believes in the "grape cure" and each year she lives on the luscious fruit for at least ten days.

Beautiful Jane Cowl is fond of tomatoes for her spring diet each year.

"All these women are dark-haired, dark-eyed beauties with complexions of Spanish hue.

They can eat and should eat things which are active upon the liver, as dark-complexioned people are more apt to have sluggish livers than blondes.

It will be seen that each of these beauties has hit upon some one of the fruits or vegetables that is a splendid "liver twister."

If you are a dark beauty, go and do likewise, for all the creams and powders in the world will not help your skin if your liver or stomach is out of order.

BY AND ABOUT WOMEN.

"American women are not using their brains in the matter of clothes. They would rather accept the designs of the French modistes, who serve the fashionable demands of the demi-monde, than put a single creative thought into their gownings," says Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, wife of the well known humorist.

* * *

Canters and waves will replace the trots and dips in modern dancing. And the minuet and other old-fashioned dances will force the women to abandon tight skirts and don garments which will allow greater freedom in movement.

* * *

Mme. Schumann-Heink, recently divorced from William Rapp, jr., has gone to Germany to sing in the Wagnerian concerts at Beyreuth.

* * *

The proportion of women to men is 100 to 110 in Austria.

* * *

England has now seventeen schools where women are taught gardening, poultry-raising, bee-keeping, farming, horticulture and domestic science.

* * *

Swiss girls are gradually forsaking the domestic employments for positions in offices and shops.

* * *

Mrs. Samuel Semple, the only woman member of the Pennsylvania industrial board, is inspecting bakeries in that state.

* * *

In Kansas there are fifty-four auxiliaries to farmers' institutes, with 1,200 members. They meet once a month.

HOME COLD STORAGE.

(By Caroline Coe.)

Fish and cheese impart their flavor readily to milk and butter and often render them unfit for use. Keep fish and cheese out of the refrigerator.

* * *

Keep pieces of charcoal in an old refrigerator. This will relieve the close, musty odor. Renew every two or three days.

* * *

Remember, an old wooden-lined refrigerator is a menace to the health of your family.

* * *

Keep ice chamber well filled. Keep ice chamber door closed.

* * *

Economy of ice comes in not allowing ice box temperature to rise above a certain degree.

* * *

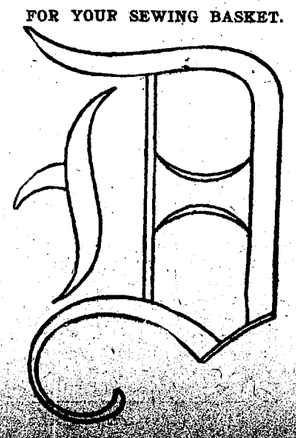
Bananas and cantaloupe will impart flavor to all other articles of food. If you must put them in the refrigerator tie them tightly in a heavy paper bag.

* * *

Keep ice box well chilled and the ice will not have a chance to melt.

The principal orphan asylum of Moscow is supported chiefly by the tax on playing cards.

FOR YOUR SEWING BASKET.



RURAL MAIL MEN VOICE A PROTEST

Insist That City Postman is Getting All the Best of Arrangements.

Lafayette, Ind., July 4.—Asserting that the government discriminated against the rural mail carrier in favor of the city carrier in that the postal department bought and paid the maintenance expenses of automobiles, vehicles and horses for the postman in the city, while it was up to the rural carrier to buy and maintain his own equipment, President J. R. Babcock, of Wagner, Ind., opened the convention of the Rural Mail Carriers of Indiana here. Babcock declared that if the government would not pay for the equipment, it should at least pay for its maintenance.

The president also asked that support be given to the bill introduced in congress by Representative Shackleford, of Missouri, that provides for the government assisting in repairing post roads. This bill has passed the house, he said, and is now ready to be voted on in the senate. Babcock said the practice of patrons leaving pennies in the rural mail boxes to purchase stamps, had been stopped, as it was too great an annoyance to the rural carriers. Eighteen hundred members are now on the roll of the rural mail carriers of Indiana, according to President Babcock.

At the opening session Mayor Thomas Bauer, of Lafayette, gave a welcome address and Postmaster Charles H. Ball and others gave short addresses. A grand picnic celebration was tendered the delegates today as a part of the Fourth of July celebration here.

ELECT COUNTY AGENT.

Trustees Meet With McComb and Elect Professor Henry.

Professor C. Henry, of the faculty of the state normal school at Valley City, N. D., has been elected to the office of county agent for Allen county and will come to Fort Wayne to assume the duties of the office on September 1. The election was made at a meeting of the township trustees held in the office of County Superintendent D. O. McComb. Professor Henry will work throughout the county in aiding the farmers to take better care of their land and raise better crops. He will assist the county school teachers in teaching agriculture to the boys and at frequent intervals he wil conduct mass meetings of farmers ,the purpose being to secure a better co-operation throughout the rural communities in increasing the usefulness of farm advancement.

LIGHT AND POWER OFFICE

Open Friday evening, July 3. Closed all day Saturday, July 4. Fort Wayne & Northern Indiana Traction Co., 1025 Calhoun. 8-2t

ANNIVERSARY OF THE TRI-STATE

Local Trust Company Has Had Most Prosperous 25 Years.

The Tri-State Loan and Trust company, known as the largest institution of its kind in the state outside of Indianapolis, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of its organization this week. The observance was not conducted on an elaborate scale and there was no special anniversary program, but some of the stockholders and the directors took great pride in recalling the evening twenty-five years ago when the company was organized at a meeting held in a little room on one of the upper floors of the Pixley-Long block.

The Tri-State was not primarily organized with a view to the profit of its projectors. The main purpose sought was the good and the growth of this community. And it certainly has accomplished what it set out to do. Perhaps no single agency in Fort Wayne has done so much to the upbuilding of our city. When it was started our railroad men, mechanics and clerks, who were seeking to build homes of their own, were paying building associations from ten to fifteen per cent. for money borrowed with which to erect such homes. The Tri-State rapidly brought down the rate of interest to six per cent. At the same time it afforded to our people of small or larger means, an opportunity to deposit their savings where they were absolutely safe and returned them a liberal rate of interest.

Phenomenal Growth.

Backed as it was from the outset by a large board of directors, composed of some of the most successful business men our city afforded, its growth was phenomenal, and it was soon the largest institution of its kind in the state, outside of Indianapolis, and still maintains that distinction by a very wide margin. Its total assets now amount to nearly six millions of dollars. Since its organization it has loaned on mortgage security, and practically all on Fort Wayne and Allen county property, between forty and fifty millions of dollars, with no losses and an exceedingly small number of foreclosures. The fact that its deposits are thus so carefully loaned on home real estate—the best of all security—on the very conservative basis of not over 50 to 60 per cent. of the value of the properties, is a high commendation of its absolute safety to those having money on deposit.

Increases Capital Stock.

On the recommendation of the board of directors the stockholders at a recent meeting instructed the board to increase the capital stock of the company October 1, from $300,000 to $500,000, leaving still a surplus of $100,000, thus about doubling to its depositors the security heretofore afforded to them by the capital stock, on which, under the law, there is a double liability, thus giving a security of one million, one hundred thousand of dollars instead of six hundred thousand.

The law provides for periodic examinations of all trust companies by the auditor of state. At a recent examination of the Tri-State, the examiner found that every one of its forty ledgers balanced to a cent. He gave the company the highest praise for the manner in which its business was conducted and the books kept.

Its Own Creed.

Recently the company has adopted the following as its creed:

"We believe in the permanent growth and development of this country and its institutions.

"We believe in the permanent growth and development of Fort Wayne.

"We believe in Fort Wayne industries, in its financial institutions and its business houses, in the men who manage these businesses and the working men who toil in these industries.

"We believe in our great railroads, the men who manage them and the men who work for them.

"We believe in Fort Wayne real estate and the men who own it.

"We believe in Allen county farm land and the men who cultivate the soil.

"We believe that first mortgage security on Fort Wayne real estate and Allen county farms offers the best security a depositor or investor can have for their money."

INSTALLED NEW OFFICERS.

Minnewa Council, No. 69, Degree of Pocahontas Met Friday Evening.

Minnewa council, No. 69, Degree of Pocahontas, installed officers last evening at a meeting held in the Aldine hall, on East Berry street. The newly elected officers who were installed are as follows:

Mrs. Clapesattle, prophetess; Mrs. M. Short, pocahonts; Mrs. E. Miller, wenonah; J. H. Miller, powhatan; Mrs. Drummond, collector of wampum; Mrs. E. Parker, first scout; Mrs. Parry, second scout; Mrs. N. Collins, first runner; Mrs. I. Heller, second runner; Mrs. C. Carpenter, guard of forest; Mrs. George, guard of tepee; R. Collins, first warrior; C. Miller, second warrior; Mr. George, third warrior, and H. S. Drummond, fourth warrior.

FATHER MISSING MANY YEARS.

Daughter Will File Claim to Participate in Estate.

Fairmount, Ind., July 4.—Mrs. Glynn Van Arsdal has learned that Peter Anderson, who was killed at Marion, O., July 2, 1906, was her father, who deserted her and her mother many years ago and lived continuously in Huntington more than thirty-two years without the daughter or mother knowing his whereabouts. Anderson left an estate of several thousand dollars, including $14,000 in cash and a large block of railroad stocks and bonds. Mrs. Van Arsdal will file a claim to participate in the division of the estate. Search for relatives of Anderson was made in this country and Sweden, the native land of Anderson. A sister of Anderson living in the east learned of his death and notified a brother, who found the daughter.

Our store will be closed every day at 6 o'clock during July and August, including Saturdays.

THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO. 1-4t

ARION BAND WILL PLAY.

Park Concert Sunday Afternoon at Hayden Park.

Sunday afternoon the Arion band will render the park concert at Hayden park, and C. P. Drager, the leader of the band, has arranged the following program:

March of the Mighty.....Hayes
Selection Mexicana..... Hubbel
Grand Fantasia "Bolero" for two Cornets ..... Hall
Avec Moi? Valse Hesitation....Luzerne
In the Automobile Store, Comic Fantasie ..... Gruenfelder
Serenade "Chiquita" .....Taubert
Selection, The Prince of Pilsen...Luders
Overture, Military Festival..Gruenfelder
Mazurka de Concert, La Czarina
March, The Yankee Snap.....Scouton

The following persons from this city are booked for passage on the North German Lloyd steamer Kronprinzessin Cecille, which sails from New York today for London, Paris and Bremen: Mr. and Mrs. Isador Lehman, Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Pollak, Miss Josephine Pothen, Emil Potter and Charles J. Michel.

A look through our extensive salesrooms will surprise you in the beautiful, well made and finely finished pieces of Furniture that you will find at very moderate prices. Foster Furniture Co.

$10,000,000 HEIRESS WHO JILTED MILLIONAIRE TO WED PRINCE.

After jilting the latest of her long string of fiances by wireless as he was speeding across the ocean to see her, Miss Laura McDonald Stallo, daughter of Edmund K. Stallo, of Cincinnati, one of John D. Rockefeller's associates, became the bride of Prince Francisco Rospigliosi with a simple wedding in a little Catholic church in Paris. The prince and his bride are now spending their honeymoon in Norway. Jefferson Patterson Crane, Dayton millionaire, was engaged to Miss Stallo and was crossing the ocean to see her when the wireless notified him that the engagement was broken.

Phones 160 and 555.
Troy Laundry Company
308 to 314 Pearl Street.
Established 1876.

Phones 6003 and 234.
Troy-American Dry Cleaning Co.
1812 Calhoun Street.
French Process. Superior Service.

Double Service from Same Delivery Wagons.
Call Either and Your Wants Will Be Promptly Taken Care Of.

SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

ALL STEAM ROADS DO BIG BUSINESS

Fourth of July Travel in and Out of City Beats Previous Years.

Travel out of Fort Wayne yesterday and today was greater than during the same periods of previous years. Every road received a share of the business, but the lines touching at the lake resorts in northern Indiana did the greater portion of the business. Travel to Rome City came near swamping the G. R. & I. this morning. Every street car running either north or south on Calhoun street, between the hours of 7:45 and 8:50 this morning, when No. 7 left for the north, deposited great crowds at Baker street and before gates to the train sheds were opened, the greatest number of people ever assembled at one time was in and about the depot, waiting the opportunity to get on the train. The Pennsylvania agent stated that the sales for all trains yesterday and last night was also heavy. The Wabash, the Pennsylvania and the Nickel Plate each had all the business their trains could handle yesterday and last night, but none ran extra trains. All the regulars had extra equipment, however, and some of the trains carried as high as sixteen cars. Travel to the lakes on the Lake Shore road was much heavier than last year and every train left the city with more people than it could seat.

Taken as a whole, Fourth of July travel in and out of Fort Wayne was excellent.

KEEPING MILK FRESH.

Pennsylvania Spends Thousands of Dollars for Dairy Cars.

The Pennsylvania railroad has spent $300,000 for 35 refrigerator cars that are considered the most complete and practical cars ever constructed in this country for handling milk shipments. They are all steel and have a capacity of 12,000. Through at each end for holding brine a temperature of 40 degrees is maintained, which is considered the proper temperature for the preservation of milk. In 1911 the Pennsylvania railroad took the office of milk agent and since that time milk dealers of New York, Brooklyn and Philadelphia co-operating with the railroad, have located milk shipping plants at 53 stations in the dairy sections of northwestern Pennsylvania, New York and the Delaware-Maryland Peninsula. On its fast milk trains, milk drawn from cows one morning on farms in northwestern New York and Pennsylvania is landed in Philadelphia, Jersey City and Brooklyn in time to be used on the breakfast tables the following morning, after having been transported at a temperature which scientific research has proved to keep milk in the best possible condition.

Townsend Solves Dealer's Problem

George A. Townsend, jr., advertisement manager for S. F. Bowser & Company and editor of the "Boomer," the prightly monthly journal issued for the especial benefit of the salesmen of the company, has just completed the solution of a problem which has been a big handicap to the business of the small dealers in oil tanks and pumps. Mr.

GEORGE A. TOWNSEND, Jr.

Townsend's system eliminates the necessity of installing and maintaining a more or less expensive plant for demonstrating and underground gasoline and storage plants manufactured by S. F. Bowser & Company at private garages. His plan involves a large book which he calls "The Dealers' Book," illustrating in colors the private garage, the separate parts of the machinery and the method of operation, and tells the tale to a prospective purchaser in detail, giving a better idea of the information wanted than could be obtained by a brief personal inspection of a plant. Through this method, dealers are able to explain the underground storage plant to contemplating purchasers without a big cash outlay in a plant or for floor space for stock. This is a new feature in the sales department of S. F. Bowser & Company. It is the outgrowth of an endeavor started eighteen months ago, but it was not satisfactorily worked out until Mr. Townsend took it up. The illustrated books have left the printer and are now ready for distribution. Great results are anticipated.

NEW AGENT AT LARWILL.

A transfer of agents, which is a promotion for those affected, is announced by Supt. W. M. Wardrop, of the Pennsylvania. R. E. Whisman has been appointed passenger and freight agent at Larwill and J. R. Pett succeeds Mr. Whisman as agent at Dixon. The Larwill agency was filled several months ago by R. A. Armstrong, temporarily assigned to the work after the retirement on account of age of W. E. Young.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Agent Ray Phillips, of the Lake Shore, has gone to Hillsdale to spend the Fourth and Sunday.

William F. Ryan and his wife are at Rome City to spend the holiday. Mr. Ryan is record clerk at the Pennsylvania offices.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 436, Ladies' Auxiliary to the B. R. T., will have a social Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. DeVilbiss, on Pontiac street.

N. E. Weaver, Wabash blacksmith, and Mrs. Weaver will have as their guests for the next month Misses Dorothy and Georgia Shilling, of Chicago, nieces of Mrs. Weaver.

Agent J. B. Clizbe and Yardmaster C. D. Rose, of the Lake Shore, will attend a meeting of the Lake Shore agents and yardmasters at Hillsdale next Monday. The meeting is for the purpose of discussing matters pertaining to the terminal work.

John Daley is at Terre Haute to attend a meeting of the executive board of the State Federation of Labor tomorrow. Mr. Daley is second vice president of the Indiana State Federation of Labor. While at Terre Haute he will visit his daughter, Miss Rose Daley, at the Academy of St. Mary's-of-the-Woods.

ADVENTURES OF JOHNNY MOUSE.

Tobacco King Now Faces Fraud Charge

James B. Duke.

New York, July 3.—James B. Duke, the multi-millionaire head of the British-American Tobacco company, is in again. He has been charged with fraud in the supreme court. The Interstate Chemical corporation is seeking to compel Duke to furnish $800,000 capital for an enterprise that he entered, they claim, and failed to fulfill his agreement. It is charged that, upon learning the plans of the concern, for $377,000 he secretly acquired property that the corporation intended to develop, and then attempted to "freeze out" his partners.

FIGURES IN FREEPORT, N. Y., MYSTERY MURDER.

The slain woman, Mrs. Louise Bailey, killed by a bullet just as she left the office of Dr. E. Carman, whose wife had a dictograph installed near his desk to learn of his conversation with women patients. It is believed the shot was intended for the doctor. In the center is W. D. Bailey, husband of the slain woman.

SOME CONTRAST AT VERA CRUZ

Common Sense Justice, But You Must Say "Please" to Naval Men.

(By Fred L. Boalt.)

Vera Cruz, July 4.—Captain Erickson, swart of face and coldly blue of eye, holds police court daily in the Constitution.

To him the provo guard brought Rafael, ragged and weeping. Came, too, Lorenzo, natty and of the upper class.

Rafael and Lorenzo were duly sworn. The captain followed the rules of American judicial procedure as far as he knew them. When in doubt he perspired and made up rules as he went along.

Rafael, said Lorenzo, was a thief. He had stolen his bicycle.

Rafael wept, if anything to copiously, vowed he was innocent and called upon the Virgin and the Child to bear witness that he spoke the truth.

The interpreter, instead of putting the court's questions to Rafael and Lorenzo, got interested and tried to explain to the captain just what had happened.

The captain sloughed off his judicial dignity and said: "! ! ! ! ! ! it! Were's talking in circles." It helped a lot.

Lorenzo, tearing his hair, testified and was removed to the lockup. Rafael testified and was removed to the lockup. Lorenzo was brought back. Then Rafael was brought back.

"This man," thundered the court to Lorenzo and pointing to Rafael, "says you employed him to repair your bicycle and to put on a new tire."

Lorenzo said Rafael was seven kinds of a liar. Both tires were old.

"He says," continued the court, "that you had him arrested for theft to get out of paying for the tire."

Lorenzo besought the curt to place no reliance in anything Rafael might say.

"Bring in the bicycle," ordered the court.

Lorenzo wilted and staggered. How was he to know that the gringoes do not shoot Mexicans who tell lies in court?

The bicycle was fetched. On the front wheel was a brand-new tire. The captain made Lorenzo pay Rafael two prices for it.

"That," he observed, "is what I call common-sense justice."

* * *

We invest in navies very much as some people buy pigs in pokes. That is the way we bought ours.

Now for the first time we are permitted to inspect our purchase. It is a good navy.

Our servants aboard the warships are efficient. They have proved it. But they are haughty servants, and we find ourselves in the position of the neuveau riche who is afraid of his English butler.

Therefore we approach our servants of the navy with our hats in our hands, saying "please" prettily.

But there is quarreling "below stairs." For we have other servants beside those of the navy.

One of these is Leander Poole, of Birmingham, Ala., and assistant postmaster of Uncle Sam's temporary postoffice in Vera Cruz.

Leander Poole is a veteran in the P. O. service. As our battleships and transports are used largely to carry mail back to the states, Poole has dealings daily with the naval officers.

He is a harrassed and busy man, this Poole, and he has been getting results by the shortest routes.

There came a time when the assistant postmaster needed to ask Admiral Fletcher to send a small boat ashore to take mail for the United States.

Being in a hurry, he avoided the circuitous, red-tape-bestrewn path of naval etiquette, and wig-wagged his message from the roof of the postoffice building.

Admiral Fletcher curtly wig-wagged back, referring Poole to the post commander, Captain Stickney.

Poole indited a message to the port commander, eliminating from it all superfluous words, according to postoffice regulations. The commander of the port was furious. The message, in his opinion, was abrupt, dictatorial and discourteous. It did not ask him to confer an honor on Poole by doing this and that. It did not plead with him to have the kindness to do thus and so, and thus gain the undying gratitude of his obedient servant—Leander Poole.

"It told him very briefly to have a boat at such a place to take United States mail to such a ship at such a time."

Captain Stickney's reply was a model of polite but scathing letter-writing. And it concluded with:

"Hereafter kindly couch the needs of your department in the form of requests."

Whereupon Poole retorted that no discourtesy was intended, but that he was obeying postoffice, and not navy, rules; that he was too busy to indulge in polite letter-writing in office hours, and that he would continue to make his communications as short and to the point as possible.

Foot Comfort Is Yours If You Buy App Shoes

The Footwear of Quality

LIGHT AND POWER OFFICE

Open Friday evening, July 3. Closed all day Saturday, July 4. Fort Wayne & Northern Indiana Traction Co., 1025 Calhoun. 3-2t

TWO OLD FRIENDS MEET.

Dr. Worch Had Not Seen John Smith Fort Forty Years.

Dr. L. A. Worch secretary of the Elks' lodge, was standing at the corner of Calhoun street and Washington boulevard Friday afternoon when approached by a man looking for the office of the aforesaid Dr. Worch. The stranger was John M Smith, of South America, and he and Mr. Worch were schoolmates and had not seen each other for forty years. The greeting was a warm one between the two. Mr. Smith left Friday evening for the east.

Our store will be closed every day at 6 o'clock during July and August, including Saturdays.

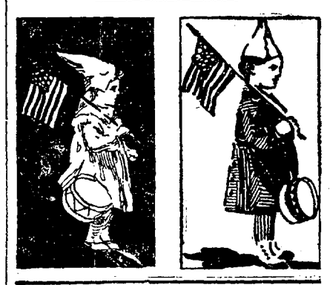
THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO. 1-4t

A BIT OF "LOAM EARTH."

"That coffee we had for breakfast was just like mud."

"Well, what can you expect? It was only ground this morning."

Several churches in the west are heated with electricity.



ALHAZARD'S GOLD SEAL 5¢ CIGAR

Dr. D. B. Cary

406 GREENWOOD AVE.

Come and See Me.

DIAMONDS

You can buy a Diamond on weekly or monthly payments on a small payment down. Wartell, Jeweler, 928 Calhoun St. 3-11-tf

EVER SWAP KNIVES UNSEEN?

It is the same as buying ordinary hardware. But you always know what you are getting when you buy from us.

We don't need to make misstatements, as we keep the best in all lines. Hardware and tools that you can rely on.

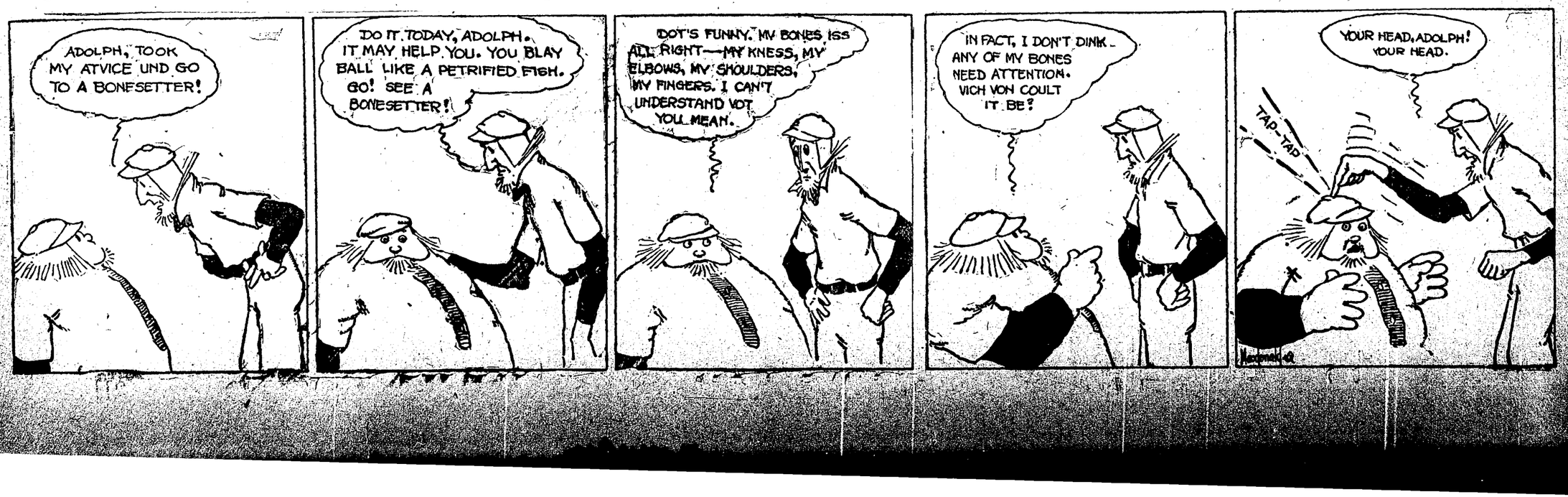
Kitchen Tools and Utensils of the newest and best potters.

C. C. SCHLATTER & CO.

Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

Adolph Needs the Attention of Specialist

WORDS BY SCHAEFER. MUSIC BY MACDONALD.


ADOLPH, TOOK MY ATVICE UND GO TO A BONESETTER!
DO IT TODAY, ADOLPH. IT MAY HELP YOU. YOU BLAY BALL LIKE A PETRIFIED FISH. GO! SEE A BONESETTER!
DOT'S FUNNY. MY BONES ISS ALL RIGHT—MY KNESS, MY ELBOWS, MY SHOULDERS, MY FINGERS. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND VOT YOU MEAN.
IN FACT, I DON'T DINK ANY OF MY BONES NEED ATTENTION. VICH VON COULT IT BE?
YOUR HEAD, ADOLPH! YOUR HEAD.
TAP-TAP

How Official and Clerical Forces at Railway Division Terminal Are Organized, and Work the Men Perform

The east yards of the Pennsylvania, with its many miles of main tracks and sidings and the constantly moving engines and cars, is decidedly the most active region hereabouts, and particularly during the periods of a heavy movement of freight east and west. There, in "good times," the cars that go to make up over sixty long freight trains are handled every day by the army of switchmen, conductors, brakemen, engineers and firemen. At present the crew list is at the minimum point, including only 335 road men, because of the light traffic, but ordinarily the list of freight conductors, flagmen and brakemen contains over 500 names. Each of these men has to be called either by telephone or by a visit of the caller at his home—and the greater portion of the men have no phones and depend upon the latter method. To make all these calls necessitates a large force of callers and they must be active, reliable and intelligent to faithfully perform the duty.

Calling is the starting point for all this work they get information they could not otherwise obtain and which is of incalculable value to them when they receive promotion. All the clerks in Yardmaster H. L. Bley's office, as well as those in Assistant Trainmaster McKeenan's office, began work as train crew callers and received promotion upon their merits. Through their services as callers they acquired an acquaintanceship with every conductor, flagman and brakeman and know all of their good traits of character, as well as the bad, if they have any, and a caller is thus better able to handle the clerical work when he is promoted, for it is more or less connected with the men in the operating department whose names and characteristics are familiar. The caller not only calls all the freight men, but also the passenger trainmen who go out in the night or during the early morning hours. This is to preclude the possibility of oversleeping or otherwise failing to be on duty when trains leave the depot. The crews of the passenger trains leaving the city during the middle of the day are supposed to be awake and to report for work without being personally called.

With the exception of two men, the employes in the east yards office are represented in the above illustration, a reproduction of a picture shown in the window of the Buckeye hat store the past ten days. The portraits include those of two officers, General Yardmaster H. L. Bley and Assistant Trainmaster C. E. McKeehan; two chief clerks, W. L. Whiter and W. J. Henry; three telegraph operators, C. A. Jana, W. J. Limecooley and H. W. Dwire; twenty clerks, H. R. Firestone, C. Bolens, R. K. Flowers, E. E. Edwards, C. C. Krudop, E. W. Marks, A. N. Winters, E. N. Stroupe, T. J. O'Brien, S. A. Swetz, C. H. Werkman, A. C. Hartman, E. B. Carrington, L. A. Hamm, H. F Vogeler, J. P. Gray, H. L. Traxler, M. C. Vail, A. G. Hendrix and R. H. Bolens, and ten callers, G. J. Rohrbach, W. Kruse, C. W. Ropa, P. L. Gimmill, M. F. Mungovan, J. G. Carrington, E. G. Bente, P. M. Current, B. E. Beman and C. B. Filler.

HEIRESS RAN AWAY FROM HOME TO BE SINGER; REFUSES TO RETURN.

LEFT, MADELINE BRAM, AND RIGHT, HER FOSTER MOTHER, MRS. BRAM.

San Francisco, July 4.—A short time ago telegraph wires buzzed with what was thought would develop into another Dorothy Arnold case. An heiress had disappeared. Madeline Bram, of Los Angeles, 17 years old, left home at her foster mother's, Mrs. Ida Bram, clouding her departure with mystery and leaving no clew to her whereabouts.

Recently she turned up here, where she had been in hiding while a nationwid search was being put in motion.

Mrs. Ida Bram, the foster mother, secured a warrant to force the girl to return, but the Juvenile Protective association here announced that it would resist the service of the warrant.

"I'll never go back," said Miss Bram.

"Lack of sympathy and love drove me away. It was enough to make one turn mad.

"I was mistreated, too. Mrs. Bram was unkind to me. She threatened to turn me out unless I did as she wished. She said she would put me in an orphan asylum.

"And all the while she held up her nephew as the man for me to marry.

"So I said to myself, 'I'll see what the world has for me—it must be better than this.' I took a few pieces of jewelry, which I pawned, and came to San Francisco, where, amongst the settlement workers, I have found powerful friends.

"Mrs. Bram is my foster mother, but she is not my guardian. She never took out papers of adoption.

"I want to be a singer. For two years my voice was cultivated in Germany, and I have studied since. This is the career which I've set my heart on. I'll work with might and main to make good, and maybe fortune will help me.

FINDS PYORRHEA GERM.

Dr. M. F. Barrett Also Discovers Cure for Disease.

Philadelphia, July 4.—The germ which causes pyorrhea and a cure for the disease have been discovered by Dr. Michael F. Barrett, of this city, according to an announcement made here at the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Dental society. Dr. Barrett, who described his discovery in a paper read before the association, said the germ is an animal organism. Emitine, a componant part of ipecac, was used successfully by Dr. Barrett in the treatment of forty-six cases of pyorrhea in the Philadelphia hospital. In his experiments leading to the discovery of the germ, Dr. Barrett was assisted by Dr. Allen J. Smith, discoverer of the hook worm, who is now professor of tropical diseases at the University of Pennsylvania.

CHOOSE A POLICEWOMAN.

Women in Poughkeepsie Society Will Pay Her Salary.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 4.—Poughkeepsie now has a woman policeman. Her salary is paid by a few women prominent in society.

Mrs. Vincent Charles Meyerhoffer, of Boston, who was engaged secretly, has begun a study of conditions here. Her report to members of the Women's Civic league caused them to decide to ask the city authorities to appoint her a policewoman and pay her a salary. In the meantime they will provide the compensation.

Mrs. Meyerhoffer said, "I am not going to wear a uniform. I expect to be appointed a deputy sheriff if the city does not make me a member of the force. There is work for a woman in conjunction with the police and the courts."

CORRECT DATE ESSENTIAL.

Case Against Fort Wayne Reversed Because of Error in Time.

Indianapolis, July 4.—Where a person is injured by the negligence of a city he must be sure to state the correct date of his injury in the notice which he gives the city or he can not recover damages from the city for the injury.

This is established by appellate court in reversing the Allen superior court in giving Milton H. Bender a judgment of $450 against the city of Fort Wayne, where notice was served on the city that the injury occurred on April 18, 1910, while the complaint alleged and the evidence showed the injury occurred on April 28, 1910.

The appellate court holds that the statute requires a brief statement of the time, place and nature of the injury; that the injured person can not give notice of an injury as occurring on one date and then prove at a trial that it occurred on a different date.

The court says that the notice introduced in evidence does not sustain the allegations of the complaint regarding the notice and will not support that element of the plaintiff's case in making his proof on the trial.

Johnstown, Pa., now has a population of 55,674.

THIS IS WILLIE; FATTEST INDIAN; HE EATS A LOT, BUT UNCLE SAM PAYS.

WILLIE SAGASTA, TH E FATTEST INDIAN.

Muskogee, Okla., July 4.—If Oklahoma doesn't win the gold medal for the fattest man in existence, it will not be the fault of Willie Sagasta, a Comanche Indian who waddled into the race today. Willie tips the scales at 640 pounds, clad in nothing save a calico kimono, a bed sheet and a pair of moccasins, with a few strings of gay colored beads to ornament his ctostume.

Oklahoma's entry is so fat that clothes can not be made to fit him. He lives on the Comanche reservation near Anadarko. Most of the other Comanches wear blankets, but no blanket is large enough to swath Willie's portly form. He wears a garment cut along the lines of a woman's kimono, and about his ample middle he winds a sheet. The effect is unusual and startling at first glance.

Willie is too fat to walk fast or far. He has a specially constructed surrey, drawn by a team of draft horses, in which he travels. Being a Comanche and a ward of Uncle Sam, Willie does not need to toil, and he has nothing to do but wax fat and fatter.

THE SENTINEL'S LIVE SPORTS CRISP RELIABLE

NEW YORK LEADS NATIONAL AGAIN

For Fourth Consecutive Year Giants Are Ahead in the Running.

New York, July 4.—With the major league baseball clubs about to enter upon the second half of their 1914 campaign a comparison with the records of the past two years develops some interesting data regarding the strength and weaknesses of the teams in the National and American circuits. In the senior organization the New York Giants led their league on July 1st in both 1912 and 1913. Two years ago the McGrawites were making a runaway race of the pennant contest, having won fifty and lost eleven games for an average of .820. Pittsburg was second with thirty-seven games won and twenty-five lost, giving the Pirates a percentage of .597. Chicago with .567 was third, having lost twenty-six games and won thirty-four. Cincinnati completed the first division with thirty-five victories and thirty-two defeats, the Reds' percentage being .522. Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis and Boston followed in the order named with percentages of .423, .407, .391 and .303, respectively.

Last season's standing showed several marked changes over this order, for while the Giants were showing the way, their lead was of the narrowest margin, for Philadelphia was in second place and Brooklyn following the Quakers closely. In fact but .120 points separated the first four teams against approximately .300 in 1912. The New York club, ultimate winners of the pennant, had a percentage of .635 to Philadelphia's .632. The Giants had won forty games and lost twenty-three, while the Quakers' score stood thirty-eight games won and twenty-two lost. Brooklyn, which held sixth place in 1912, was but 76 points behind the second place club, having won thirty-four games and lost twenty-seven. Chicago completed the list of first division teams with a percentage of .515. The second half of the league standing was occupied by Pittsburg, St. Louis, Boston and Cincinnati, with respective percentages of .461, .424, .413 and .379.

In the American league the Philadelphia Athletics were not playing at top speed in 1912 and held second place with the Boston Red Sox, showing the way. Chicago was third and Washington fourth. The race was much closer, however, than that in the National organization, for Boston had but 128 points separating the first and fourth teams, the standing being: Boston, won 46, lost 21, percentage .697; Philadelphia, won 38, lost 23, percentage .602; Chicago, won 38, lost 28, percentage .576; Washington, won 38, lost 30, percentage .559. Cleveland, Detroit, New York and St. Louis formed the rear guard in the order named.

Last season the Athletics held a lead of such proportions that the fans were already beginning to concede the pennant to Connie Mack's players. With forty-eight games won and seventeen lost, the Philadelphia club showed a percentage of .738 against Cleveland's .600, for forty-two games won and twenty-eight lost. Chicago was again in third place with thirty-nine victories and thirty-two defeats, giving the White Sox .549. Washington, while not going as strong as in 1912, still managed to hold fourth place, thirteen points behind Chicago and five points ahead of Boston, which in one year had dropped from first to fifth place. Detroit, St. Louis and New York brought up in the rear as they did in 1912.

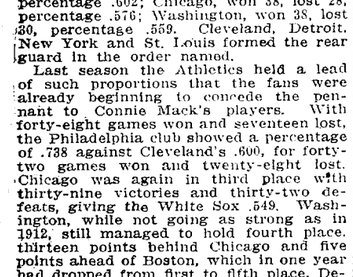
* * *

Foreign comment on the showing made by the American golfers entered in the recent English amateur championship is unusually fair and considerate. Although the pick of the American field was entered and did not survive the fourth round it is generally conceded abroad that these players took their responsibilities too heavily and were doomed to defeat from the start. One English writer in reviewing the tournament, stated:

"When your men can come over and play a round just as though they were out for a country walk, and play, not with any idea of winning, but simply to while away a summer holiday, they will probably win. You handicap them too heavily before they start. Too much publicity is bad for one's nerves. Nobody knew Tubbs, who defeated Francis Ouimet, for example, had even entered the tournament. He won simply because he was an unknown and out for a little golfing holiday and was therefore playing his normal game. It was quite good golf."

Lester Hayes Taylor, of Fort Wayne, a seaman who was in the battle of Vera Cruz, and badly injured, is recovering according to messages received by his relatives and will soon be able to leave the hospital.

Special Sale Prices Including Blue Serges.
HEIDER & CO.,
TAILORS. 113 E. WAYNE ST.



Mildest 5c Cigar Made.
FT. WAYNE GUARD

Special Sale Prices and our guarantee.
HEIDER & CO.,
TAILORS. 113 E. WAYNE ST.

Barrels of money to loan on Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.
WARTELL,
928 Calhoun St. 1-15-tf

DOAK AND "JEFF" SETTING A PACE

Two Old Central Hurlers Right Up in the National League.

Chicago, July 4.—E. Burns, of Philadelphia, is leading batter in the National league. His average for 24 games is .395; next come Hummel, Brooklyn, .352; Dalton, Brooklyn, .339; Grant, New York, .337; Byrne, Philadelphia, .327; Becker, Philadelphia, .308; Connolly, Boston, .306; Daubert, Brooklyn, .306. Philadelphia leads in team hitting with .267 and New York is next with .266. Herzog, of Cincinnati, is ahead in stolen bases with 27. Mathewson is setting the pace for pitchers with 13 won and 3 lost and Pfeffer, Brooklyn, and Doak, St. Louis, are credited with 7 victories and 2 defeats each.

Ty Cobb's idleness forced on him by a broken thumb while his rivals slumped, put him in first place among the batters of the American league according to averages published here today. His percentage is .349. The next nine batters in the American league are: C. Walker, St. Louis, .342; Baker, Philadelphia, .329; Crawford, Detroit, .324; Jackson, Cleveland, .323; E. Collins, Philadelphia, .314; Speaker, Boston, .301; Lelivelt, Cleveland, .297; R. L. Wood, Cleveland, .291; Milan, Washigton, .289. The Athletics lead in club batting with .261 and Detroit is second with .246. Maisel, of New York, leads in stolen bases with 27. Ranked according to games won and lost, Plank, Philadelphia, with 8 and 2; Leonard, Boston, with 10 and 3 and Pennock, Philadelphia, and Wood, Boston, with 3 and 1 each, lead the pitchers.

In the Federal league Charlie Carr, Indianapolis, continues leader with .419. Next are Kauf, Indianapolis, .402; Evans, Brooklyn, .373; Campbell, Indianapolis, .363; Easterly, Kansas City, .352; Lennox, Pittsburg, .343; Bradley, Pittsburg, .343; Crandall, St. Louis, .343; Walsh, Baltimore, .337; Quinn, Baltimore, .327. Indianapolis with .299 and Baltimore with .278, lead in club batting.

Kauf holds stolen base honors with 32. Top notchers among the pitchers are Kaiserling, Indianapolis, with 6 wins and 1 defeat; Ford, Buffalo, with 10 and 2; Quinn, Baltimore, 11 and 4.

John Titus, Kansas City, leads the American association with .458 for 26 games; then come Kirke, Cleveland, .351; V. Clemons, Louisville, .350; Severoid, Louisville, .342; W. Hinchman, Columbus, .346; Compton, Kansas City, .346; Killifer, Minneapolis, .344; Lake, Minneapolis, .342; Karger, St. Paul, .335; Paddock, St. Paul, .332. Kansas City is leading in club batting with .282 and Cleveland and Minneapolis with .272 each, are next. Wortman, of Kansas City, continues to set the pace in base stealing with 26. Dougherty, Milwaukee, with 8 victories and one defeat, is leading the pitchers and next to him are Gallia, Kansas City, 9 and 2, and Laroy, Indianapolis, 7 and 2.

BASEBALL CALENDAR.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Dayton	49	25	.662
Evansville	39	31	.557
Grand Rapids	36	38	.479
Fort Wayne	34	39	.466
Terre Haute	30	38	.441
Springfield	28	44	.389

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	41	28	.594
Detroit	41	31	.569
Boston	38	33	.535
St. Louis	37	33	.529
Washington	36	33	.522
Chicago	35	33	.515
New York	24	41	.369
Cleveland	24	44	.353

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	38	24	.613
Chicago	37	32	.536
St. Louis	35	35	.500
Cincinnati	34	34	.500
Pittsburg	31	32	.492
Philadelphia	30	32	.484
Brooklyn	29	33	.468
Boston	25	38	.406

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Milwaukee	41	32	.562
Louisville	42	33	.560
Indianapolis	40	36	.526
Kansas City	41	37	.526
Cleveland	37	36	.507
Minneapolis	38	37	.507
Columbus	34	40	.459
St. Paul	26	48	.351

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	38	26	.594
Indianapolis	36	27	.571
Baltimore	35	28	.556
Buffalo	31	27	.534
Kansas City	32	36	.471
Brooklyn	27	33	.450
Pittsburg	26	35	.426
St. Louis	27	40	.403

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.
Fort Wayne, 3; Springfield, 1.
Evansville, 2; Dayton, 0.
Grand Rapids, 1; Terre Haue, 0.
AMERICAN LEAGUE.
St. Louis, 2; Chicago, 3.
Cleveland, 2; Detroit, 8.
Boston, 0-3; Washington, 12-1.
New York, 0-0; Philadelphia, 2-1.
NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Chicago, 1; Pittsburg, 2.
Cincinnati, 5; St. Louis, 3.
Brooklyn, 6; Boston, 5.
Philadelphia, 3; New York, 6.
FEDERAL LEAGUE.
Baltimore, 7-9; Pittsburg, 0-4.
Chicago, 5; Indianapolis, 2.
Buffalo, 1; Brooklyn, 9.
AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.
Minneapolis, 7; St. Paul, 3.
Milwaukee, 8; Kansas City, 2.
Indianapolis, 15; Cleveland, 2.
Columbus, 16; Louisville, 4.

GAMES TOMORROW.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.
Fort Wayne at Dayton.
Grand Rapids at Evansville.
Terre Haute at Springfield.
NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Cincinnati at St. Louis.
Pittsburg at Chicago.
AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Cleveland at Chicago.
St. Louis at Detroit.
AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.
Columbus at Indianapolis.
Louisville at Cleveland.
St. Paul at Minneapolis.
Milwaukee at Kansas City.
FEDERAL LEAGUE.
Kansas City at Chicago.
St. Louis at Indianapolis.

Our store will be closed every day at 6 o'clock during July and August, including Saturdays.
THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO.
1-4t

IS REAL COME-BACK.

Harry Coveleskie

Harry Coveleskie, the "Giant tamer" of 1908, is the most sensational of the "come-backs" of 1914. The big left-hander has held the Detroit Tigers up during their Cobbless career this year. He pitched 35 consecutive innings before a run was scored against him.

CENTRAL LEAGUE SCORES.

AT FORT WAYNE.

Springfield—	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Day, rf.	5	0	0	1	0	1
Umlauf, ss.	3	1	1	3	0	0
Reilly, 3b.	4	0	2	3	1	1
Mellen, 1b.	3	0	0	7	2	0
Stanley, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Norton, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	1
Latawski, 2b.	4	0	1	1	6	1
Withrow, c.	4	0	1	7	2	0
Wetzel, p.	4	0	1	2	3	0
Totals	34	1	6	24	14	4
Fort Wayne—	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Smith, cf.	4	0	2	2	0	0
McLafferty, 3b.	4	0	2	0	1	2
Holderman, 1b.	4	0	0	6	2	0
Bratchl, rf.	3	1	2	0	0	0
Brant, ss.	3	0	1	5	3	1
Streeter, lf.	4	0	2	3	0	0
Beyers, c.	3	1	0	8	1	0
Nespo, 2b.	2	0	0	3	3	0
Young, p.	3	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	30	3	10	27	12	3

Score by innings—
Springfield .....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Fort Wayne .....0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 *—3

Summary—
Two-base hits—Reilly, Withrow, Smith, Bratchl. Stolen base—Umlauf. Sacrifice fly—Mellen. Sacrifice hits—Nespo, Brant. Struck out—By Wetzel, 7; by Young, 7. Bases on balls—Off Young, 2; off Wetzel, 1. Time—1.45. Umpire—Goehler.

At Terre Haute— R.H.E.
Grand Rapids...0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 3 0
Terre Haute ...0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 1
Batteries—Thomas and Castle; Miller and Vann.

At Dayton— R.H.E.
Evansville .....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2 3 1
Dayton .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 10 0
Batteries—Fittery and Hauser; Noel and Gharrity.

FEDERAL LEAGUE SCORES.

At Pittsburg— R.H.E.
Baltimore .....0 3 3 0 0 0 0 1 0—7 18 0
Pittsburg .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 11 3
Batteries—Suggs and Russell; Knetzer and Berry.
Second game— R.H.E.
Baltimore .....2 0 0 1 1 1 0 4 0—9 17 1
Pittsburg .....0 0 2 0 1 0 0 1 0—4 6 5
Batteries—Smith and Jacklitsch; Adams, Dickson and Roberts.

At Brooklyn— R.H.E.
Brooklyn .....3 3 1 0 1 0 0 1 *—9 12 0
Buffalo .....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 8 1
Batteries—Houck and Land; Moore, Moran, Anderson, Houser and Blair.

At Indianapolis— R.H.E.
Chicago .....0 1 0 0 0 2 0 2 0—5 11 1
Indianapolis ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2 7 1
Batteries—Lange and Wilson; Mullin and Rariden.

Lawrence Waikel and Stella M. Weikle, both of this city, were married Friday evening by Justice of the Peace August Nierman. Although the names of the two interested parties are pronounced the same, they are no relation.

LEAGUE HAS THE CLUB IN CHARGE

Meyer is Out and Better Things Are Expected of Reapers.

(Springfield News.)

The Reapers will finish the season in Springfield. This information, which is authentic, will be welcomed by the fans and to show their appreciation of the league's action a record-breaking crowd should be on hand to greet Manager Stanley and the players on their return to Washington park Sunday afternoon to open a series with Terre Haute.

Joe Stanley is to be retained as manager and will be given power to secure new players to strengthen the weak spots in the club. He is already on the trail of several players, one of them being a local favorite, who should develop into a high class man.

Elmer Redelle, president of the Dayton club, has been placed in charge of the business affairs of the local club, and he is here to arrange for the return of the club.

Sol Meyer, of Indianapolis, notified President Louis Heilbroner that he would have nothing more to do with the team and surrendered the franchise and the players to the league. With Meyer out of it, the prediction is freely made that the attendance at the local games will greatly increase.

The fate of Springfield on the ball map will depend largely on the attendance during the remainder of the present season. Local business men have agreed to take over the franchise and finance a team next year, but whether or not the league will accept the proposition will depend on the support given the club this year.

President Elmer Redelle, of the Old Soldiers, has fought for Springfield from the first and to his efforts the continuing of the club here is due. He still has confidence in the local baseball fans and believes that they will turn out to the games. Mr. Redelle states that new players will be secured to strengthen the weak spots and he is sure The Reapers will continue to climb in the race for the pannant.

All roads will lead to Washington park Sunday afternoon and be on hand early. No excuse will be accepted. There can be no possible kick on the work of the team since it started on the present road trip. If The Reapers play the same article of ball at Fort Wayne which they did at Terre Haute and Grand Rapids Manager Stanley should march his boys home out of the cellar position.

AMERICAN LEAGUE SCORES.

At Washington— R.H.E.
Boston .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 2
Washington ...1 0 2 2 0 4 0 3 *—12 13 2
Batteries—A. Johnson, Cooper and Cady and Thomas; W. Johnson, Harper and Ainsmith and Henry.
Second game— R.H.E.
Boston .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2—3 6 1
Washington ...0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 5 1
Batteries—Wood and Cady; Boehling and Henry.

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.
New York .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 3
Philadelphia ...0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 *—2 4 0
Batteries—Warhop and Nunamaker; Bender and Schang.
Second game— R.H.E.
New York .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 2
Philadelphia ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 *—1 7 0
Batteries—Pieh, Keating and Sweeney; Shawkey and Lapp.

At Detroit— R.H.E.
Cleveland .....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 4 2
Detroit .....2 0 1 1 0 0 4 0 *—8 12 1
Batteries—Collamore, James, Morton and O'Neil; Coveleskie and McKee.

At Chicago— R.H.E.
St. Louis ...0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 5 3
Chicago .....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—3 9 0
Batteries—James, Weilman, Baumgardner and Agnew and Crossin; Faber and Schalk.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION SCORES

At St. Paul— R.H.E.
Minneapolis ....1 0 2 0 0 1 1 0 2—7 11 1
St. Paul .....0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0—3 12 4
Batteries—Fiene and Smith; Hopper and Glenn.

At Louisville— R.H.E.
Columbus .....3 1 0 2 0 0 9 1 0—16 19 1
Louisville .....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 1—4 9 2
Batteries—Ferry and Smith and Robertson; Lester and Severoid and O'Donnell.

At Cleveland— R.H.E.
Cleveland .....0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2 6 6
Indianapolis ...0 2 2 4 4 1 0 2 0—15 12 4
Batteries—Jones and Billings; Adams and Blackburne.

At Kansas City— R.H.E.
Milwaukee .....0 3 1 4 0 0 0 0 0—8 13 2
Kansas City ....0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2 7 0
Batteries—Powell and Hughes; Delhi, Baskette, Allison and Geibel.

NOTICE.

We are prepared to do screen and awning work on short notice. Fort Wayne Screen & Awning Mfg. Co. Phone 7095. 3-3t

Herbert Paulsen, aged ten years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paulsen, of 1435 Wall street, fell from a fence while playing in the country Friday afternoon and broke both bones in the right arm below the elbow.

GOOD ENGLISH GOLFER.

George Duncan

England seems to be alive with good golfers, and among the best is George Duncan. Duncan finished among the first five in the British open golf championship tournament, and the next day he and James Braid played an exhibition match against the new open champion, Harry Vardon, and J. H. Taylor, who finished second, and defeated them.

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES.

At Pittsburgh— R.H.E.
Chicago .....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 4 2
Pittsburg .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 *—2 4 0
Batteries—Lavender and Bresnahan; O'Toole and Coleman.

At New York— R.H.E.
Philadelphia ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 6 0
New York .....1 0 1 2 0 2 0 0 *—6 10 0
Batteries—Oeschger, Mattison and Killifer; Demaree and Meyers and McLean.

At St. Louis— R.H.E.
Cincinnati .....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 1—5 7 1
St. Louis .....1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—3 6 0
Batteries—Schneider and Clarke; Doak, Griner and Wingo.

At Boston— R.H.E.
Brooklyn .....2 1 0 2 0 0 1 0 0—6 9 1
Boston .....2 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—5 8 5
Batteries—Altcheson, Ragan and McCarty; Strand, Crutcher, Cocreham and Whaling.

BURNS "TOP" OF RIVER.

Lighted Match Thrown Into the Passaic Starts Fierce Conflagration.

New York, July 4.—Chief Patrick Breen and his East Newark firemen put out a fire in the Passaic river, although hundreds of long-suffering residents along its banks begged them to "let it burn."

The stream is covered with several inches of oily scum from the New Jersey factories. Somebody dropped a match on this. When the firemen answered a call, the blaze was high in the air and roaring like a tenement blaze. It was checked after burning two miles of the "river top."

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE

Compiled by Heller & Thompson, Abstractors, 725 Court Street.

CITY.

Aug. E. C. Becker to Geo. P. and Maria E. Hohnhauser e ½ w ½ lots 7 and 8, Sturgis' 2nd., $100.

Erie Seibert to Henry C. Gerke s ½ lot 88, Bass and Hannaa, $1,900.

John Miller to Blanche Hart lot 5, Schaick's, $1.

Blanche Hart to John and Caroline Miller lot 5, Schaik's, $1.

Geo. E. Muhler to Aug. C. Aurentz lot 7, block 12, Forest park, $1.

Aug. C. Aurentz to Geo. E. Murler lot 6, block 12, Forest park, $1.

Louis L. Bart to Ferdinand and Sophie Dickmeyer lot 106, W. J. and M. S. Vesey, $875.

C. J. Lose to Ferdinand and Sophie Dickmeyer lot 105, W. J. and M. S. Vesey, $875.

Jesse Grice to Carolin eand Regina Graffe pt lot 12, block 30, Ewing's, $2,400.

Frank J. Federspiel to city of Fort Wayne s 25 ft O. L. 1, Pugh's O. L., $1.

HIS AMBITION.

"Look out kid! You'll git pinched fer speedin,."

"Hope I do. Maybe I kin git a job as a chauffeur."

VACATION NOTICE!

Before leaving the city for your vacation, arrange with your carrier to have The Sentinel forwarded to you, or if you prefer you may order your subscription direct from this office. Phone 173. 5-29-tf

CRIPPLED TEAMS HARD TO DEFEAT

Springfield Put Up a Scrap With Two of Regulars Out.

For some reason or other a crippled baseball team generally puts up a tough scrap and this made it a difficult operation for Grover Cleveland Young, backed by the advancing Billikens to separate the Reapers from a victory in the second clash of the series staged on the local campus Friday afternoon.

For two innings there was every prospect that Manager Harry Martin would have to get out the grapplers again and extract Young from the dissention but in the third the Pennsylvania plumber got his twisted repertoire into excellent working order and from that ime on the cripples did not have a chance at victory although there was a promising little rally in the ninth.

Tommy Atkins was sent down to the club house lawn in the second to warm up his salary arm and was all steamed and ready to take up the flinging but Grover C. Steadied up and the Cleveland southpaw did not have to take up the burden.

Trouble started just like it did in the Thursday game. Umlauf hit and was off with the crack of the bat on Withrow's double, but some fast fielding by Streeter held him at third long enough for Mellen, who did the first basing for the opposition, to crash into a shoot for a sacrifice fly that gave the enemy its only marker.

Young gave some first aid to his choice brand of hurling by landing a base blow in the fifth that enabled his pards to pull alongside the Harvesters. Beyers was safe when Reilly threw badly on his grounder and Nespo advanced him with a sacrifice. Then Young took a drive at short and the ball bounded over Umlauf's head and enabled the catcher to score.

Norton fumbled the ball and Young took second, scoring easily on Smith's double. Bratchl's hit, a sacrifice and a throw that got by Withrow on Streeter's hit to right, tabbed the third run in the sixth.

ATKINS SHOWING STRONG CONTROL

Has All Left Handers and Most Central Right Handers Beaten.

As a general rule men who hurl baseball from the port side generally are short on control and while their delivery is usually baffling few of them can get the ball over when they want to and the fact that Tommy Atkins has passed less than two men per game in his performances this year makes him a leader among the pitchers of this particular division.

In a dozen games he has passed twenty-two batsmen, according to the Central league pitching records issued this week by President Louis Heilbroner and that he is showing strong in the matter of control can be gathered by comparison.

Fittery has pitched nineteen games and given fifty-three passes, Noel fifteen with fifty-eight bases on balls, Madden sixteen with fifty, Thomas fifteen with forty-two, Norton nineteen with forty-five, Graham fourteen with thirty, Webb five with four.

Less danger has also been incurred by batters who faced Atkins than any of the others. So far he has hit only two of them. Fittery has dented fourteen, Noel ten, Madden two, Thomas three, Graham four and Webb two.

Ponder had not lost a game at the time the figures were compiled and is leading the league with half a dozen victories in as many games. Pete Fahrer and Jack Compton are on equal terms and tied for second with Stremmel right after them.

Bill Cramer is still leading the Fort Wayne squad of moundists a few points ahead of Tommy Atkins, who is crowding him. Ainsworth has reached the .500 mark and Young, with his bad luck is down at the bottom. Bramble is one game behind the half way mark.

CATCHES MONSTER TURTLE.

Twenty-Two Pound Hardshell Is Taken From White River.

Columbus, Ind., July 4.—Willis Phillips, a fisherman of this city, yesterday took a twenty-two pound hardshell turtle from White river, near here, which is said to be the largest one of the kind taken from the river in this locality. When the turtle was brought to this city men amused themselves by riding on it. With a man on its back it would walk about with apparent ease.

Samuel Gompers is 64 years old and has been president of the American Federation of Labor for half that period, or for thirty-two years.

The Great Hitter

The first Great Hitter I recall was old Jim White.
This great Locater of the ball leaped into sight
In 'Seventy-something, and I still recall his poise,
Copied and practiced with a will by all us boys;
Jim stood widespread to meet the ball. He held his bat
At "carry arms!" as did we all. We fell down flat,
But what of that?
We knew the method must be right,
Because we did it "just like White."

He lost our love and fell from grace. The cause was simple.
The official scorer gave his place to James Dalrymple.
Dal. hung his bat behind his neck, with feet together.
We followed at the bell and beck of this new wether.
He was our diamond god and we were most devout.
Before his shrine we bent the knee, nor felt a doubt
When we struck out;
We did it "like Dalrymple did!"
Our faith was like the pyramid.

The next year's leader at the plate stood stern and solemn
And held himself and war club straight as any column.
One Adrian Anson was this man of new reliance
And once again we changed our plan of batting science.
We marked his mien! This look, that frown might be the key
But still the pitchers mowed us down in one, two, three,
Nor could we see
How anything could be the matter;
For Anson was the champion batter.

At last a light began to burn in every noodle,
By which we saw that each must learn from his own model
The style which suited old Jim White was good—for Jim;
Dalrymples style was also quite correct for him.
And Anson never had succeeded in word or act
By following the plan which we did. The whole thing's packed
Upon this fact:
You'll make no hit (believe it true)
By doing "just like" others do.

(Edmund Vance Cook in Basbology. Copyright, 1912, Forbes & Co.)

THE GREATEST CASTING REEL EVER BUILT

This Reel Is Built Especially for

NO "BACK-LASHES" OR "BIRDS-NESTS"

NIGHT CASTING

AN ABSOLUTE "SELF-SPOOLER"

If Interested, Write at once for FREE Catalog Giving Full Particulars and SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

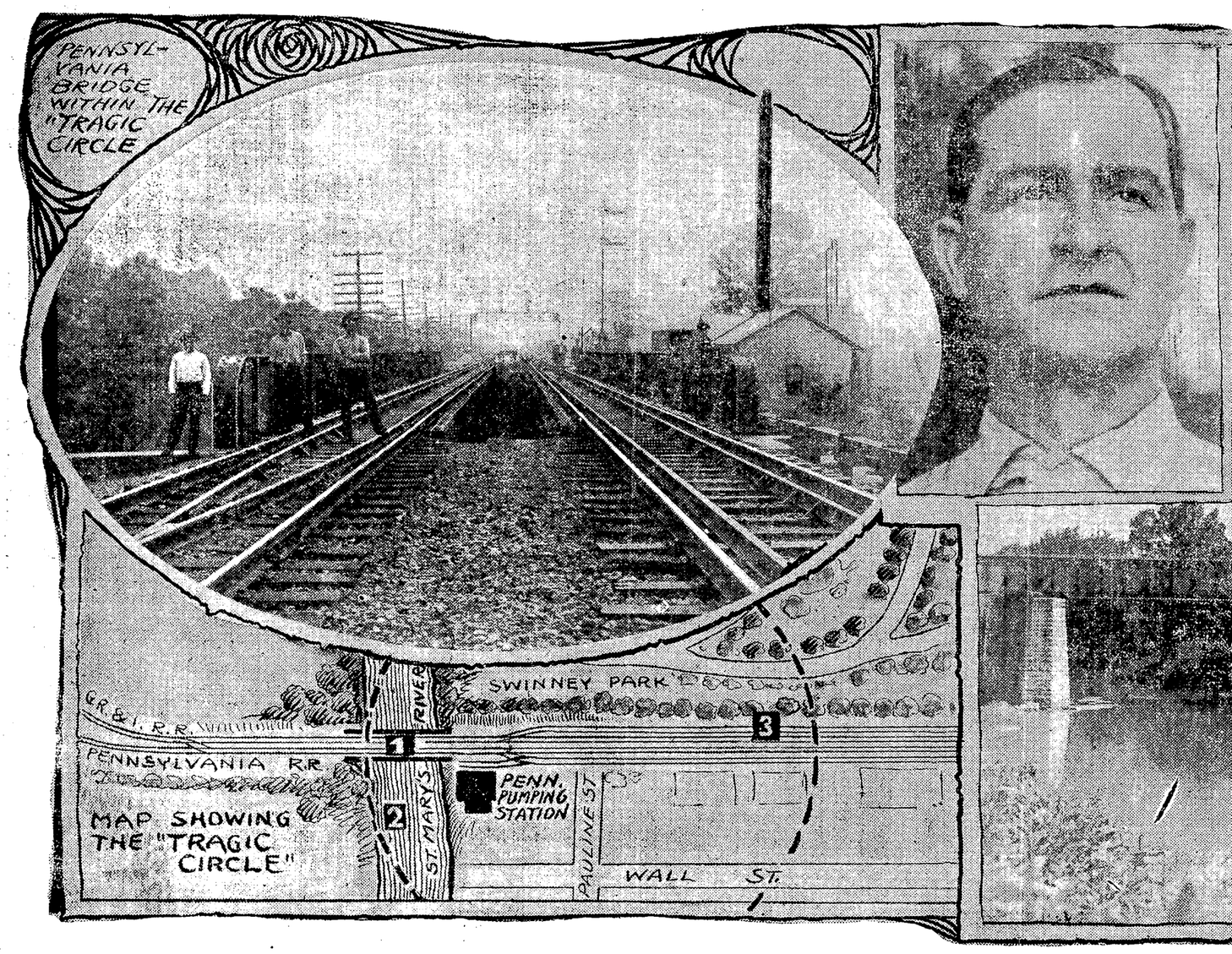
RIDER CASTING REEL CO.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

THE OFFICIAL CENTRAL LEAGUE PITCHING RECORDS.

COMPILED BY LOUIS HEILBRONER, PRESIDENT.

Player. Club.	G.	W.	L.	T.	R.	H	SO.	BB.	HB.	WP.	Pct.
Ponder, Grand Rapids	6	5	0	0	18	34	36	16	3	6	1.000
Fahrer, Dayton	15	10	4	0	54	114	69	41	5	4	.714
Compton, Dayton	15	10	4	0	36	100	66	26	8	0	.714
Wachtel, Dayton	17	9	4	0	56	119	74	36	9	2	.692
Stremmel, Dayton	15	9	4	0	51	118	63	36	5	3	.692
Fromholtz, Evansville	20	11	5	0	46	112	91	35	1	0	.688
Gregory, Evansville	12	6	3	0	30	84	35	31	2	1	.667
Fittery, Evansville	19	10	6	0	45	106	149	53	14	2	.625
Noel, Dayton	15	8	5	0	46	97	67	58	10	7	.615
Madden, Terre Haute	16	8	5	0	47	95	49	50	2	1	.615
Cramer, Fort Wayne	17	9	7	0	48	117	51	36	1	8	.563
Atkins, Fort Wayne	12	6	5	0	36	81	69	22	2	3	.545
Cantwell, Terre Haute	21	8	7	1	75	167	63	53	10	0	.533
Miller, G. R.-T. H.	19	8	7	0	81	156	52	35	12	7	.533
Turner, Springfield	21	10	9	0	59	124	83	49	5	13	.526
Ainsworth, Fort Wayne	21	8	8	0	51	139	65	39	2	6	.500
Paynter, Grand Rapids	16	7	7	0	43	84	64	30	2	5	.500
Wetzell, Springfield	12	4	4	0	29	72	41	31	2	2	.500
Bramble, Fort Wayne	16	7	8	0	66	135	46	46	3	4	.467
Matteson, Terre Haute	23	8	10	0	63	123	66	59	2	2	.444
Clark, Springfield	20	7	9	0	77	156	63	46	3	3	.437
Thomas, Grand Rapids	15	6	8	0	55	109	69	42	3	5	.429
Hardin, Evansville	21	6	11	0	77	145	55	30	4	3	.353
Norton, Springfield	19	5	11	0	72	138	54	45	7	2	.312
Graham, Terre Haute	14	3	7	0	51	106	49	30	4	0	.300
Ridley, Springfield	14	2	6	0	51	83	22	41	5	2	.250
Webb, Grand Rapids	5	1	3	0	17	33	26	4	2	2	.250
Young, Fort Wayne	13	2	8	1	48	91	45	24	6	3	.200

Has Been Called Out by 17 Violent Deaths in "Tragic Circle" Within Past Seven Years



Seventeen times in seven years Porter E. Mowery has been called from his desk in the Pennsylvania pumping station, opposite Swinney park, near the St. Mary's river bridge, to either give first aid to injured or to help pick up the lifeless body of somebody killed or drowned in "tragic circle," a portion of Fort Wayne that has had an unusually large number of grewsome accidents within recent times. The fated spot includes the railway bridge and its immediate surroundings.

In the brief period of seven years Mr. Mowery has been first on the scene, so to speak, in seventeen cases of fatal accidents. His place of work is in the center of Fort Wayne's "tragic circle," and to give all due credit to him, we must admit that it is a bit nerve-racking at times.

The last fatality, well known by everybody who reads the daily newspapers, was the killing of William L. Newport and his six-year-old son, Lawrence, by a Pennsylvania train but a few days ago.

Safety First Good Rule.

Many reasons present themselves on the affirmative side of the question, why it is proper to tell of his grewsome experiences and to let Fort Wayne as a city know that "safety first" is a good rule to follow. Among the most important reason is one that as a rule is regarded as commonplace, or, we might say, not regarded at all. In this it is meant that people lose their regard, or rather sense of danger. They gamble with the grim reaper so frequently that they do not take precaution to guard against possible accident or death.

Mr. Mowrey says that people who are in the habit of daily crossing the bridge in "tragic circle" become so accustomed to walking over the piling, high in the air, without being injured or encountering a train, that they take it for granted that they can always escape injury.

More than two hundred people cross the bride in "tragic circle" daily. They look up and down the track just before starting across, just as Mr. Newport did, and somehow thus far have escaped injury. Counting the people who just happen along and cross this bridge, we might safely estimate the total each day at three hundred, but the lower figure represents those who go to and from their work along this most dangerous and absolutely treacherous pathway.

The majority of those trespassing on the railroad property are men employed at the rolling mills, whose homes are in some other section of the city. There is no footbridge across the St. Mary's river at this point, and if they did not trespass they would be compelled to go more than a mile, even two miles, out of their way in taking the Taylor street route.

Take Chances With Death.

Some work at the rolling mills, others at the plant formerly occupied by the Hanna-Brackenridge company. Some work at the factory of the Van Arnum Manufacturing company and others who cross this dangerous bridge are employes of the American Steel Dredge company.

Even in crossing the railroad tracks at this point, not considering the bridge, the trespassers apparently use no precaution whatever. Employes of the Fort Wayne Knitting mills who live in the southwestern part of the city cross the tracks at a point about one hundred feet east of the pumping station, going through Swinney park to Main street and then west to their place of employment. According to Mr. Mowery, they take all sorts of chances with death. They have crossed the tracks so many times and never suffered injury that they are apt to lose their normally present sense of danger. Mr. Mowery believes that this is the cause of the major portion of accidental deaths in Fort Wayne's "tragic circle."

A Few Tragedies.

It is safe to say also that within a radius of 500 feet of the Pennsylvania pumping station at Swinney park, more than a score of people have been killed and nearly 100 injured in ten years. In but seven years, during Mr. Mowery's time at the station, forty calls for aid have brought him out of the station to help injured and within a radius of five hundred feet from his place of employment seventeen people have been killed in that length of time.

Three people were killed in 1911 when a passenger train went into the ditch at Swinney park, and more than a dozen were injured.

Two children, both boys and the only children in a family, were killed on the bridge five years ago.

Four people have been drowned in seven years in the St. Mary's river, about 100 feet south of the bridge in "tragic circle," in what is known as the "blue hole."

Only last week two people were killed on the bridge, a father and his small son, and it is regarded as miraculous that the entire family was not wiped out of existence, because the daughter was knocked from the bridge and seriously injured, and the mother, with a two-year-old babe, was just ready to start across the structure as the train came in sight and rushed down upon the others.

In 1908 two foreigners employed in the rolling mills were killed on the west end of the south bridge, or the eastbound bridge, as it is known in railway circles.

In 1909 a man was hit by a fast eastbound train just as he started across the bridge and was instantly killed. His mangled form was fished from the muddy waters of the St. Mary's river.

Two years ago an aged, feeble, gray-haired man, a stranger in the city, was hit by a train on the south bridge and killed. And further tragedies occurred in "tragic circle" two years ago, when more than a dozen people were more or less seriously injured in the vicinity of the pumping station. The end of the 1912 accidents is recorded late in the autumn, when a man crossing the bridge was struck by a train, coming eastward, and injured so badly that he died in the hospital the following day.

The "Blue Hole."

The "blue hole" is a spot in St. Mary's river just south of the railroad bridge in "tragic circle," that has long been a rival of Wine's dam as a place for unusually sensational drownings. The danger of "blue hole" is easily explained. The river at this place has a shallow bed. One could walk a mile in both directions, up and down stream, and not find exceptionally deep water. Here, however, we find a "step-off" and people who do not know how to swim wade about the river and accidentally step into the hole. Four people have drowned there in seven years, the last only a year ago. Mr. Mowery happened to be on hand in each case. About the first drowning in "blue hole" that is on record now and remembered by others besides relatives, was the sensational drowning of Wesley "Pat" Davis, in 1892. Unable to swim, he, like the others, took a plunge over the "step-off" and his cries for aid were unanswered until he was exhausted almost completely and sank beneath the surface of the muddy water.

Minds Go Blank.

"When the average person gets into trouble along a railway and find they are in danger, their minds become blank to the proper thing to do," said Mr. Mowery. "In most of these cases here, I believe the horror of finding a train bearing down on them in a way rendered the victims in a sort of paralytic state and they were unable to protect themselves. I think there is some hypnotic influence that holds people helpless in the face of danger of this kind. Most of the accidents on the bridge occurred on the west end of the structure. Nearly all of the accidents occurred on the south bridge, used by the eastbound trains. In crossing the bridge, it is possible to get a clear view of the tracks east of the bridge, but it is hard to see approaching trains from the west, and I don't know why, but the majority of people in passing over the bridge take the side that is used by trains coming from the west. While they are trespassing on railroad property, I can't understand why they invariably walk over the eastbound tracks, when the westbound side of the bridge affords just as good walking and at the same time permits people to see trains if any are on the track."

Points Tragic Spots.

As Mr. Mowery stood in the doorway of the pumping station he calmly pointed out the exact spots where each of the tragedies of seven years took place. He does not recall the names of each of the victims, but details of the accidents are clear in his mind. He thinks the wreck in 1911 just east of the bridge along the south side of Swinney park was the most grewsome accident, but adds that the tragedy of a few days ago was the most sorrowful and the saddest in many respects. In the 1911 wreck three people were killed and the wreck was one of the worst the Pennsylvania has ever suffered in Fort Wayne or vicinity. Four passenger coaches were derailed and as they jumped from the tracks they toppled over, and in a mass of iron, steel and timber they pitched down the embankment, pinning a number of passengers beneath the debris. The accident occurred late in the afternoon, but rescue work was accomplished quickly and within a short time the dead had been removed and the injured placed in hospitals.

None but the victims, however, are to be blamed for the accidents on the bridge in "tragic circle," for they are trespassing on private and dangerous ground knowingly. They disregard the signs of warning placed at each end of the structure, and they disregard the repeated warning from officials of the railroad and employes.

Why They Do It.

They cross the river at this point because there is no other possible way for them to cross. It is the only bridge over the St. Mary's from Main to Taylor streets, and it is impossible for those residing in that part of the city west and south of the river to reach Swinney park, or any other eastern point of the city except by taking an exceptionally out of the way route. The safest way is the longest way, it might be said, for the safest way to reach Swinney park or to get downtown from Westfield or the territory south is in crossing the river over the Taylor street bridge.

If Mr. and Mrs. Newport had taken the safe way to Swinney park last week, avoiding the accident that killed Mr. Newport and son, they would probably have spent more time in reaching the park from their home than they could have spent in enjoying the pleasures of the place. They would have taken the Taylor street car, transferring at Broadway and again at Jefferson street, and coming west to the main entrance. This route would take them a mile away from the park, or perhaps a greater distance, and then back again.

By crossing the railroad bridge, however, they were able to reach the park in just a fe wmoments. Naturally, the railroad route was appealing to them, as it would be to almost anybody, and as it is to two hundred men and women who cross the bridge going to and away from their daily place of employment. The fact is, that the absence of suitable bridges across the St. Mary's river has made it necessary to call this particular portion of Fort Wayne the "tragic circle."

Possible Improvement.

Mr. Mowery declares that just as long as the river remains unspanned by bridges in this locality, tragedies similar to the Newport killing will be reported each year, and the only remedy he can suggest is the construction of a bridge or two some place between Taylor and Main streets.

He suggests the opening and extension of Wall street west of the river and the construction of a bridge there, or the construction of a footbridge to connect Swinney park and that portion of unimproved land lying just across from the park along the river. He thinks that at some future time this land will be improved and parked, a natural program because of its inviting prospects for a larger park, but to cut down the death rate of "tragic circle" he advises that a bridge of some sort be placed across the river without waiting for the extension of Swinney park.

There is no other part of the city that has piled up such a great number of fatal accidents, and when one considers that in seven years seventeen persons met death within a radius of five hundred feet, one wonders who the next will be and when, and the idea is self-suggested, that something is needed in the way of improvements, and needed immediately, to cut down the steadily growing list of fatalities and safeguard the lives of men and women residing in this portion of the city.

Meanwhile the long list of tragedies that have occurred within this small radius carries its warning to the public:

DON'T ATTEMPT TO USE A RAILWAY STRUCTURE AS A FOOTBRIDGE, HOWEVER CLEAR THE TRACKS SEEM TO BE.

When Dame Fashion Hits Home

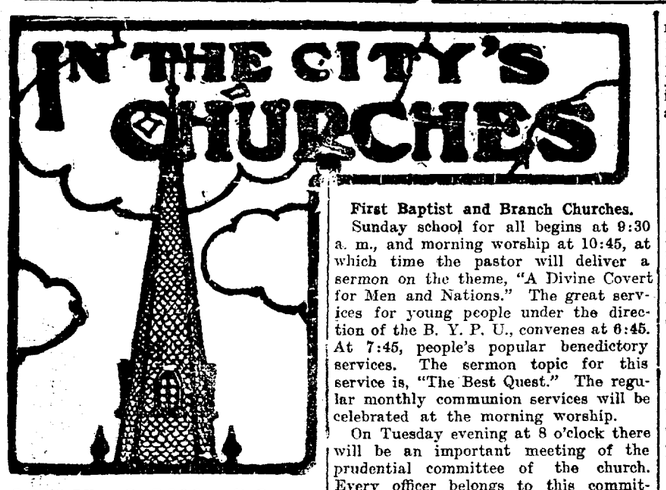
THESE NEW GOWNS CERTAINLY MAKE THE LADIES LOOK TOPPY
SEE, THERE'S A NIFTY ONE
EE! AA P
THEY CANT COME TO EXTREEM TO SUIT ME
OH JOHN—HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW GOWN? IT'S THE VERY LATEST
NO—NO—YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY YOU'RE GOING TO WEAR ONE OF THOSE FREAK THINGS!
STATEMENT

FARMERETTE TO RECEIVE U. S. CASH.

Mrs. Grace Blackwell Caukin, of San Francisco, a practical farmer and a woman of wide experience in the solution of the land problems, was recently appointed receiver of public money here by President Wilson.

Mrs. Caukin is secretary of the state central committee of the democratic party and is the first California woman to be named for any federal position outside of the postoffice department.

The duties of the receiver of public money include the handling of the finances of the land department of the department of the interior, under the supervision of Franklin K. Lane, and one of Mrs. Caukin's requisites for the office is her knowledge of agriculture, having been a farmer and aiming to conduct a farm while holding office.



CHOIR BOYS GO TO CAMP MONDAY

Episcopal Church Lads to Enjoy Fine Outing at Lake James.

The Episcopal church choir boys and men go into camp on Monday, July 6, at Lake James, near Angola, in the northern part of this state. It is a beautiful lake and this will make the fifth successive year that the choir has encamped there. A comodious cottage has been secured, and in addition the boys will take a couple of tents to use when the weather is fair. A man who has traveled as cook in a circus will act as chef. The expenses for the camp are provided by the choir itself, which recently gave a successful opera, "Pinafore," at the Majestic theater, to raise the necessary funds.

* * *

LUTHERAN CITY LEAGUE.

Board of Directors to Meet July 6 to Discuss New Constitution.

The Fort Wayne Lutheran City league's board of directors will meet at a called meeting Monday evening, July 6, at the Zion's hall, on Weisser Park avenue, to discuss several points in the new constitution which was adopted recently by all the societies.

The Young Men's society of the Trinity church will hold its monthly business meeting on Tuesday evening, July 7, at the church.

The Concordia Young Men's society will meet in regular session at the church Monday evening, July 6.

The young ladies of the St. Paul's church will meet in social session Wednesday evening, July 8. The junior society will meet on Tuesday evening.

The Zion's Young Ladies will hold its regular business meeting July 9 at the hall.

First Baptist and Branch Churches.

Sunday school for all begins at 9:30 a. m., and morning worship at 10:45, at which time the pastor will deliver a sermon on the theme, "A Divine Covert for Men and Nations." The great services for young people under the direction of the B. Y. P. U., convenes at 6:45. At 7:45, people's popular benedictory services. The sermon topic for this service is, "The Best Quest." The regular monthly communion services will be celebrated at the morning worship.

On Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock there will be an important meeting of the prudential committee of the church. Every officer belongs to this committee. Wednesday evening at 7:45, people's prayer meeting; topic for discussion is, "Jesus the Good Shepherd."

Sunday school at the Oliver street branch begins at 9:30 and worship and sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. Walton, at 10:45. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

The Bloomingdale branch holds its Sunday school in the afternoon at 2:30 and worship at 3:30.

The Sunday school hour at the Spy Run branch is at 2:30 p. m., and on Thursday evening at 7:30, preaching and testimony services.

* * *

Plymouth Congregational Church.

The bible school meets at 9:30. Morning worship at 10:45. On Sunday morning the pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Folsom, will discuss the timely theme, "The Factors of Nation Building." He will seek to answer the question so often asked, "How far is ours a Christian nation?"

In the evening at 7:45, during the month of July, we shall hold "quiet hour" meetings. The scries of talks by the pastor throughout the month will bear directly upon the general theme, "Real Achievements in Christian Character."

There will be no meeting on Wednesday evening. The mid-week meeting has been dropped until fall. Likewise the Christian Endeavor meetings. But all other meetings of the church will continue as usual.

* * *

Church of God.

The Sunday school will meet as usual at 9:30 a. m.

Father's day will be observed by a sermon on "Fathers" by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. Following the sermon the Sunday school board will meet in its monthly meeting to transact such business as may come before it.

There will be no Junior meeting during July and August, as there will be a vacation for them. The Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:30 p. m.

The pastor will preach again in the evening and the ordinances will be observed after the preaching service.

The regular council meeting will be at Frank Simonton's, 2715 John street, Tuesday evening, July 7.

* * *

Calvary U .B. Church.

The services for the day at the Calvary U. B. church will be of patriotic nature. The Sunday school meets at 9:30 with A. A. Bowser superintendent. The Juniors will meet at 8:45 a. m. The sermon themes of the pastor, Rev. G. F. Byrer, will be, "The Wonders of the Law" and "Complete Joy." Paul Brown will have charge of the Christian Endeavor service at 6:45.

The official board of the church will meet at the parsonage Monday evening. The Sunday school will hold its picnic at Swinney park, Saturday, July 11.

* * *

St. Paul's M. E. Church.

The Sunday services of St. Paul's M. E. church, F. H. Cremean, pastor, are as follows: Class meeting at 6 a. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m. At 10:30 a. m. Children's day will be observed by the Sunday school; St. Paul's Brotherhood at 2:30 p. m.; Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. Leader, Otis Bennett. The evening service at 8 p. m. is to be under the auspices of the Brotherhood. Address by the pastor. Subject, "The Secret Order of the Other Ananias," followed by the installment of officers.

* * *

Third Presbyterian Church.

The Sunday school will begin at 9:30 a. m. The morning worship will be at 10:45 a. m. The pastor will preach on the theme, "Christian Patriots and the Day of Power." The Junior C. E. will meet at 2:30 p. m. and the C. E. at 6:30 p. m. The evening worship will be at 7:30 p m. The topic of the sermon will be, "The Merciful Spirit."

The mid-week prayer service will be on Wednesday evening at 7:45. The topic for discussion will be "Contentment."

* * *

Bowser Free Methodist Church.

The pastor, Rev. E. F. Aiken, will conduct the morning and evening services of divine worship at the church. The evening service will be evangelistic.. The afternoon holiness meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Acker, 1623 Sherman street, at 3 o'clock. Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m., public worship at 10:45, noonday class meeting at 12, junior society at 2:30 and evening service as 7:30. Mid-week services Tuesday and Thursday evenings, at 7:30.

* * *

Crescent Avenue Evangelical Church.

At Crescent Avenue Evangelical church the pastor will preach on "The World's Need of Christ" in the morning. The evening subject will be "A Man's Value." Bible school at 9:30 a. m. Young People's meeting at 7:00 p. m.

The Ladies' Social circle will hold their regular business meeting Wednesday afternoon in the church basement.

* * *

First Evangelical Church.

The pastor, Rev. E. Q. Laudeman, will preach at 10:30 and 7:30. The subjects will be, "Compulsory Speech" and "Conditions Which Claim Attention." Sunday school begins at 9:30 and the Young People's meeting at 6:45.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet in the lecture room of the church Wednesday afternoon at 2:30.

* * *

Christian Science Church.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, holds services at 10:30; subject, "God." Sunday school follows at 11:40.

The Wednesday evening testimony meeting is at 8 o'clock. The reading room for the free use of the public is open every afternoon except Sunday from 12 to 5, and also Saturday evening from 7 to 9, except legal holidays.

* * *

St. John's Reformed Church.

Sunday school convenes at 9 a. m., followed by services in the English language at 10:15 o'clock. Semi-annual meeting of the congregation at 2 p. m. Members of the congregation who are entitled to vote are earnestly requested to attend this meeting, since important business will come up. The C. E. society meets at 6:45 p. m.

The Ladies' Aid society meets Thursday afternoon at the church The Sunday school will have its annual picnic at Swinney park Wednesday afternoon.

* * *

West Jefferson Street Church of Christ.

Bible school at 9:30 a. m., organized with a class for everyone; L. H. Moore, superintendent; communion services at 10:40. At 11 o'clock the pastor, who attended the International Sunday School convention in Chicago, will give a report of that great gathering. Senior and Intermediate Christian Endeavor meetings at 6:30. Evangelistic services at 7:45.

* * *

Appoint New Chairman.

At the regular business meeting of the Young People's society of the First Baptist church, held Friday evening at the church, David Hogg was appointed chairman of the good citizenship and temperance committee, which will cooperate along with the Associated Christian Workers of Fort Wayne. Following the disposing of other business a social time was enjoyed by all.

* * *

Gospel Mission.

The Gospel Mission, now located at 1215 Calhoun street, holds its Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and will be in charge of the superintendent, Mrs. T. P. Potts. The evening service at 7:45 will open with a praise and song service and the superintendent will deliver the final lecture on "The Book of Daniel."

* * *

Wayne Street M. E. Church.

Due to the illness of Mrs. Travis, wife of Rev. C. Claude Travis ,pastor of the Wayne Street M. E. church, Dr. J. A. Beatty, district superintendent, will deliver the sermon at tomorrow morning's service. Rev. H. B. Master pastor of the First Presbyterian church, will speak at the evening hour of worship.

* * *

Bethany Presbyterian Church.

Morning worship at 11:30. Subject, "A New Kingdom Wherein Dwelleth Righteousness." Sunday school at 9:30; Junior C. E. at 6:45; evening service at 7:45, with short sermon by the pastor. Wednesday evening service at 7:45, at which time the pastor gives a talk on the Sunday school lesson for the following Sunday.

* * *

West Creighton Ave. Church of Christ.

At 10:30 M. L. Buckley, pastor, will preach on "Our Heritage." This will be a patriotic meeting, and patriotic songs will be used.

At 7:45 the pastor will preach on the text, "Put on the Lord Jesus Christ."

C. E. will be led by Mrs. Harry Brunner. Sunday school at 9:20.

* * *

Trinity M. E. Church.

Sunday school convenes at 9:30 o'clock and preaching services at 10:30. Epworth league meets at 7 p. m., with Lawrence Porter, leader. Preaching services at 8 o'clock. Rev. R. P. Boyer will preach both morning and evening. Official board meeting Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

* * *

Southside Baptist Church.

Rev. Mr. Wilcox, who preached in the First Baptist church two weeks ago, will fill the pulpit of the Southside church at both services.

The superintendent expects every member of the Sunday school who is in the city to be present at 9:30.

* * *

Christ Lutheran Church.

Christ Lutheran church, corner Jefferson and Webster streets; Rev. H. C. Hadley pastor. Morning worship, 10:45; subject of sermon, "Righteousness in National Life." This theme is appropriate for the Fourth of July and a cordial invitation is extended to everybody.

* * *

First M. E. Church.

Sunday school begins at 9:30, followed by morning worship, at which time the pastor, Rev. D. H. Guild, will preach. In the evening the pastor's theme will be, "Adam, a Type of Christ." Epworth league devotionals are held at 6:45 p. m.

* * *

Westfield Presbyterian Church.

Sunday school meets at 2:30 p. m. and preaching service with sermon by the pastor at 3:30. At the Wednesday evening prayer and Bible study meeting the pastor will continue his lecture on, "The Offerings" as found in the Book of Leviticus.

* * *

Rolling Mills Mission.

The Sunday school hour at the Rolling Mill Mission for Foreign Speaking People is at 1 o'clock. On Thursday morning at 10 o'clock kindergarten school for the children of the district and at 11 a. m. mothers' meeting.

* * *

Grace Reformed Church.

The morning worship convenes at 10:30 o'clock and the pastor, Rev. A. K. Zartman, will deliver a sermon on the subject, "In Larger Spheres." Sunday school begins at 9:30 and Young People's service at 7 p. m.

* * *

Redeemer Lutheran Church.

Sunday school hour at 9:15 and morning service at 10:30. The ladies of the church will have a sewing Wednesday afternoon. Announcement for holy communion Wednesday afternoon and evening. Council meeting Friday evening.

* * *

First Spiritualist Church.

The First Spiritualist church will resume its services Sunday evening at 7 o'clock at the G. A. R. hall in the Lincoln Life building. Mrs. Addie Meyer will deliver the message.

* * *

Westminster Presbyterian Church.

Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m. and at the morning service at 10:45 the pastor, Rev. Evans, will preach. The Sacrement of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed.

Gold Lace Glitters in French Legation

R.C. Clausse

Washington, July 2.—In the gala garments of a French diplomatic officer of high degree, M. R. C. Clausse, recently appointed counselor of the French legation here, has entered with ceremony into his new office. M. Clausse, previous to his arrival in America, was counselor of the embassy in Tokyo.

The new diplomatic agent and his wife will soon leave to spend the summer at Manchester, N. H., joining in the social affairs of the summer colony there.

32 ORIENTAL ARTISANS COME TO BUILD CHINESE FAIR PALACE.

Thos. G. Stallsmith, fair official, welcomes Hsi Chan Hwang (left) and Yu h Lu Shu, Chinese fair commissioners.

San Francisco, June 30.—Accompanied by thirty-two artisans who will erect the Chinese pavilion, Hsi Chan Hwang and Yueh Lu Shu, commissioners from China to the Panama-Pacific exposition, arrived in San Francisco recently on the steamship Chiyo Maru.

Hsi Chan Hwang speaks English fluently, having been educated at Berea, Ohio. His companion speaks no English.

In addition to the thirty-two artisans who came with the commissioners, forty more will arrive in a short time on the Tenyo Maru. These Chinese carpenters will camp on the Chinese concession at the exposition grounds. They brought their own rice—three tons of it.

The Chinese pavilion, which will be a replica of one of the palaces in the Forbidden City in Peking, is being built in China. It will be taken apart, shipped to San Francisco and reassembled on the exposition grounds. It will cost about $75,000. The new oriental republic intends to spend $700,000 on its exhibit.

CONVOY NEWS.

Convoy, O., July 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Marshall of Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Burt Long and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Long and families are spending this week on an outing at Barbee lake.

Hulda Scaer of Harrison township, went to Van Wert Thursday afternoon for a visit of several weeks with her sister, Mrs. John O. Miller and family.

Mrs. C. E. Fraylick of Monroeville, is spending a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Leslie and family.

T. W. Milkins and son, Ross, went to Chicago Friday where they will spend several days with his other son, Lee, who is a music student in the Chicago university.

Mrs. Henry Densil and granddaughter Fern, were Van Wert shoppers Thursday afternoon.

W. G. Bayles and family of Van Wert, spent Thursday in Convoy as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rummel.

Mrs. Thomas Salmon went to Van Wert on business Friday morning.

I. F. Sherman of Deshler, came Friday morning to visit for several days at the home of Mr .and Mrs. Peter Kiehl and family.

Florence Glancey left Friday morning for Ohio City where she will spend a week as the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Redrup and son, Fred, of Van Wert, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Terrel and daughter Ada, Wednesday.

Miss Milda Hudson was very pleasantly surprised Thursday evening by a shower in honor of her approaching marriage to Bertram Stapleton of this place. Those present were Lela and Marion Mentzer, Laura Hisket, Cleo Glancey, Vera Shook, Pearl High, Gertrude Tracey, Clara Muntzinger, Florence Kiehl, Bernice Dwire and Rose Reynolds. Miss Hudson received many beautiful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith will leave Monday for New York City and other places of interest in New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gorden and family of Brooklyn are the guests of relatives and friends here.

COLLECTIONS FROM INDIANA.

First Report Is Made on Income Tax Returns From State.

Indianapolis, July 4.—A special to the Star from Washington shows that the state of Indiana contributed $873,195.98 to the income tax paid into the federal treasury in the first collection under the new income tax law. Of this amount $692,425.22 represents income taxes paid by corporations and $180,770.76 paid by individuals.

The Indiana collections by Indiana revenue districts follow:

Sixth district—By corporations, $570,586.48; by individuals, $134,439.10. Seventh district—By corporations, $121,838.74; by individuals, $46,281.66.

SUPPORTING WALL COLLAPSES.

Workmen and Teams Have Narrow Escape at Valparaiso.

Valparaiso, Ind., July 4.—A score of workmen and half a dozen teams narrowly escaped death yesterday when a supporting wall in an addition to the Lewinstein department store collapsed. A portion of the wall tumbled into the street, letting the roof drop a distance of ten feet, where it struck a single cross timber and remained suspended over the men and teams. They were rescued with difficulty. Excavating had weakened the wall.

NO AMERICAN ENTRIES.

Thirty-Seven Autos Get Away in Long Contest in France.

Lyons, France, July 4.—Thirty-seven racing automobiles, representing Italy, England, Belgium, France and Germany started today in the race for the grand prize of the Automobile club of France over a course of 467 and six-tenths miles.

There were no American entries. Their absence is attributed here to their recent defeat at Indianapolis by the French competitors.

TRAIL OF BLOOD IS HER ACCUSER

Mrs. Angle Held Without Bail in Ballou Murder Case.

Stamford, Conn., July 4.—Because expert testimony showed that a trail of human blood ran from the lower hall of the building up two flights of stairs and into her apartments, and because she would make no statement, Mrs. Helen M. Angle was held without bail late yesterday by order of Coroner John J. Phelan, who is investigating the death of Waldo R. Ballou, on the night of June 23. Mrs. Angle had been at liberty under a $5,000 bond given by her father, Leonard R. Blondel.

Ballou was found lying on the sidewalk in front of the building where Mrs. Angle lived. She told the police that he fell down a flight of stairs under the influence of liquor.

Mrs. Angle was taken into custody after she had been given a private hearing in the office of the chief of police, which, by adice of her council, she refused to make a statement. She collapsed when she realized she had to go to a cell.

The hearing is continued for several days as many stains in Mrs. Angle's rooms which are being tested by Dr. Bruce F. Weaver, have not been reported upon.

Chief of Police Brenan the first witness at the inquiry, amplified testimony previously given, in which he had quoted what Mrs. Angle had said regarding a white skirt found in a bureau drawer. The chief said he had shown the skirt to Mrs. Angle saying: "Nellie, what does this mean?"

She replied: "Bill, for God's sake, don't show that up," Brennan replied he testified, "I won't unless I am obliged to." The chief identified a pair of gold bowed spectacles found in a box with other articles on the veranda.

Dr. Weaver said he found a spot of blood on the spectacles. He also described stains, which showed traces of blood in tests made. These stains were on the lower landing, up both flights of stairs in Mrs. Angle's rooms. Three bloody foot prints were also found on the stairs. There was a stain near the leg of a piano, another under an ironing board and still another on a mat near Mrs. Angle's bed. Tests of other stains have not yet been completed.

OVERTIME LAWFUL IN URGENT CASES

Judge Anderson Rules in Case of Ashley Hudson Telegrapher.

Indianapolis, July 4.—That in case of sickness or urgent necessity, it was permissable to work a railroad telegraph operator more than nine hours in any one day, was the gist of a decision rendered by Judge A. B. Anderson in the federal court here yesterday. Judge Anderson overruled a remurrer of the government to the answer of the receivers of the Wabash railroad company in a suit charging the corporation with having violated the federal statute regulating the hours of employment of railroad telegraph operators.

It was alleged that on several occasions an operator at Ashley-Hudson, Ind., was required to work longer than nine consecutive hours. The railway company in its answer averred that on account of sickness of one of its operators it was necessary to divide the time between the two remaining telegraphers and that reasonable efforts had been made to secure additional help without avail.

Judge Anderson disposed of a number of old cases in federal court yesterday and last evening left for Burt lake, Mich., where he will spend his summer vacation. Among those cases were the remaining dynamite conspiracy cases, an old indictment against Ben H. Ahlgrim, now in the United States prison, and an indictment against Wolf Marcovich of Indiana Harbor, which he dismissed. Ahlgrim is serving a sentence for embezzlement. It was shown that Marcovich had made amends to the government for violating the liquor laws. A number of other cases also were disposed of.

TOY CANNON BLOWS UP.

Greensburg, Pa., July 4.—David Cory lost his right hand and William Heath and Thomas Moore, boys, were injured when the toy cannon with which they were celebrating the Fourth here exploded.

SAFE AND SANE IS THE PROGRAM

Fort Wayne's Independence Day Observance Very Quiet.

Although no official effort was made to have Fort Wayne safeguard its physical well being, most of the people here are enjoying one of the safest and sanest Independence Day celebrations in the city's history. The fact is, that at a late hour Saturday morning no serious accidents due to fireworks had been reported, and the fatalities of the morning are confined to one drowning.

The fire department made two runs during the morning, both to well developed fires, but neither of the blazes was due to fire works, and thus far fireworks have been handled in a careful and sane manner. A few kiddies had their fingers scorched more or less seriously, but as a whole, there is not much noise and the city has assumed a true and typical holiday appearance.

Races at Centlivre park during the afternoon, special golf and tennis play at the country club, church picnics, family reunions and a special program with dancing at Robison park, furnish the attractions for those who plan to brave the heat and threatening rain to leave their homes. As usual, there will be numerous private displays of fireworks during the evening.

Business is entirely suspended, although the market house drew a large patronage early in the morning, and the stalls were well filled with good things from the country, attractive for holiday consumption.

AT THE MAJESTIC.

"Traffic in Souls" Returns to That Playhouse for an Engagement Through All Next Week.

The attraction at the Majestic theater all next week will be the powerful White Slave photo play "Traffic in Souls." This big feature was seen at the Majestic theater for a week's engagement during the past season and played to a big business at the regular theater prices. For the coming engagement the management has arranged for special summer price of ten cents admission for matinee and evenings. In view of the fact that this is one of the most talked of films of the day, and that it affords an entire evening's entertainment, and then that it will be operated by the Gaity equipment, local theater goers are assured of one of the leading picture engagements of the season.

This photo drama is in six parts, with over 700 scenes. The afternoon performance will start at 2:30 and the evening at 7:30 and 9:15.

EXPECTS TO START JULY 28.

Porte Fixes Date for Try at Trans-Atlantic Flight.

New York, July 4.—Lieut. John C Porte, who is in New York, making final arrangements for his trans-Atlantic flight, said today that he expected to start on his perilous journey about July 28. Lieutenant Porte had hoped to get away earlier, but the addition of hydroplane boards to the America and the suspension of work on the flying boat at Hammondsport until Monday resulted in his change of plans.

Lieutenant Porte planned to witness the aeroplane races today to compare the merits of airboats and land-flying machines in competition.

REWARD FOR AGUINALDO.

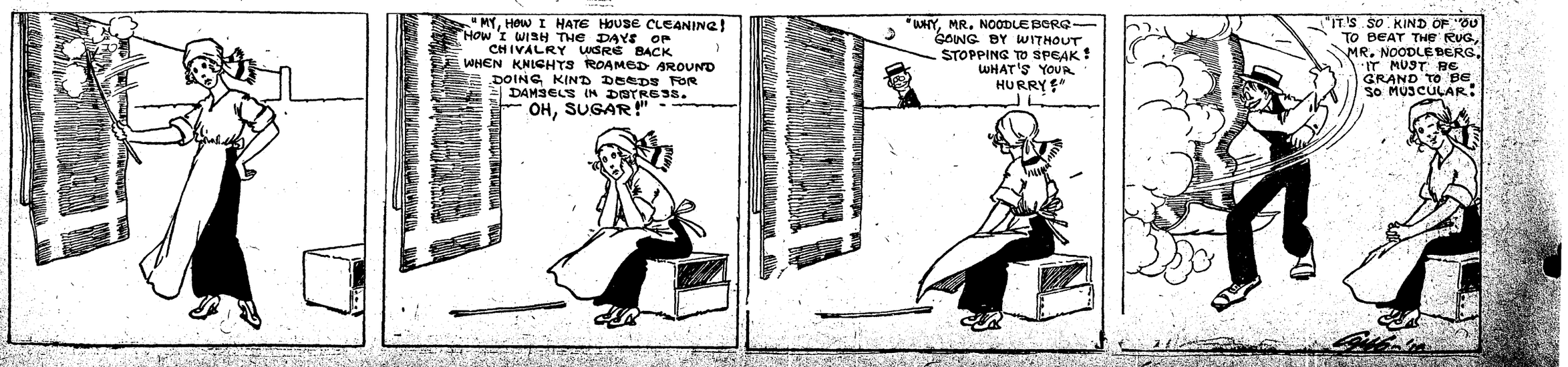
Son of Former Filipino Leader Sought as Navy Deserter.

San Francisco, Cal., July 4.—A reward of $100 was offered yesterday by the United States government for the apprehension of Guillermo Rodrigues Aguinaldo, said to be a son of the former leader of the Filipino insurgents, when he was posted as a deserter from the United States navy at Yerba Buena naval training station. Young Aguinaldo, who is 24, enlisted at Salt Lake City June 20 and was to have reached Yerba Buena July 1, but he has not arrived.

CHICAGO'S SANE FOURTH.

Chicago, July 4.—This was the most sane of Chicago's sane Fourths. The old noises of explosions, the rumble of ambulances and the din of gongs marking the ceaseless activities of the fire department, were conspicuous by missing. Even oratorical demonstrations were at a low ebb, although Governor Dunne spoke in the suburb of Maywood. The program of sports was meager and it was marred bya light fall of rain.

DIANA DILLPICKLES IN "KNIGHTS ERRANT ARE EASY MARKS" A 4-Reel "Screecher" Film


"MY, HOW I HATE HOUSE CLEANING! HOW I WISH THE DAYS OF CHIVALRY WERE BACK WHEN KNIGHTS ROAMED AROUND DOING KIND DEEDS FOR DAMSELS IN DISTRESS. OH, SUGAR!"
"WHY, MR. NOODLEBERG— GOING BY WITHOUT STOPPING TO SPEAK! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?"
"IT'S SO KIND OF YOU TO BEAT THE RUG, MR. NOODLEBERG. IT MUST BE GRAND TO BE SO MUSCULAR!"

A Pictorial History of Fort Wayne

1614 TO 1914 | A Concise Chronological Record of Three Hundred Eventful Years | Compiled and Illustrated (with Two Hundred Pen Drawings) by B. J. Griswold

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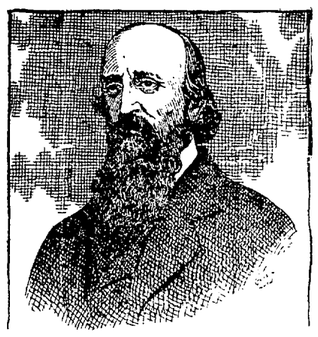


DR. B. S. WOODWORTH.

Dr. Woodworth became a resident of Fort Wayne in 1846, and during the remainder of his active life was one of the city's most progressive men. Born at Leicester, Mass., in 1816, Dr. Woodworth settled at Providence, Ohio, before entering upon the practice of medicine at Fort Wayne.

27th INSTALLMENT

SYNOPSIS OF LAST SATURDAY'S INSTALLMENT.

The story of the beginnings of the railroads which combined to form the present Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago road—under lease to the Pennsylvania Railroad company—formed the chief portion of the last installment.

The launching of a canal boat, the vote of Allen county to exclude negroes from the state, the "riot" caused by the appearance of "bloomers" on the streets of Fort Wayne, the burning of the old log jail and the delivery of criminals from the newly-built jail, were items in the story of the late fifties.

Today's installment continues the narrative of the railroads, beginning with the construction of the western link in the system—the Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad.

CHAPTER XXXI (Continued.)

In the Days of the Building of the Pioneer Railroads.

1851-1852.

The Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad.

1852 (Continued.)—In the midst of the stirring events of 1852, the citizens of the counties between Fort Wayne and Chicago met at Warsaw, Ind., in September, organized the Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad company, and chose Samuel Hanna as its president, with J. R. Straughan chief engineer. The survey of the line was completed before the close of the year, and by the 8th of June, 1855, the entire line was under contract. The means for carrying forward the work were to be derived from the sale of stocks and bonds. However, the stock subscriptions which were paid in cash amounted only to about 3 per cent. of the final cost of the road. The subscriptions were paid chiefly in uncultivated lands, farms, town lots and labor. A large portion of the real estate thus secured was mortgaged by the company to obtain means to pay for grading and the earlier construction operations. With scant means the work of construction progressed very slowly during 1853, 1854 and 1855, and at the close of the latter year only about twenty miles of the road was completed, that between Fort Wayne and Columbia City. Service between these two points was opened in February, 1856. . . .

The Consolidation of the Railroads.

Before the final action in the consolidation of the Pennsylvania and Ohio, the Ohio and Indiana, and the Fort Wayne and Chicago railroads,[241] the Allen county commissioners in 1855 chose Franklin P. Randall to act as special agent of the county as a stockholder in the Ohio and Indiana property. Mr Randall reported that he had received three hundred and fifty-one shares of stock in said company, which is the interest on the stock owned by said county up to January 1, 1855; there is still due the county, the interest from that to the present time being about $9,000, making of interest paid and due, $26,550." Whereupon the board ordered Mr Randall to vote the stock "at an election called for that purpose, in favor of consolidating the stock of said company, to constitute, when consolidated, the 'Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago company.'" This action was taken in 1856, and Mr. Randall reported, on the 11th of December, 1857, that he had "procured stock for the interest, etc., amounting to 233 shares" in the consolidated company. The county then owned stock to the amount of 2,796 ($139,800).

In this connection, it may be well to record the county's further connection with the project: On June 4, 1861, Mr. Randall was appointed the agent of the county to act in favor of a reorganization of the road. On November 8 of the same year he was succeeded by Byron D. Miner. The stock having greatly depreciated, the board, on the 25th of October, 1862, determined to sell a portion of its holdings, and Mr. Miner and W. W. Carson were appointed special agents to conduct such sale, with instructions to invest the proceeds in the bonds of the county then outstanding, issued in 1851 and falling due in 1866. On the 4th of March, 1863, the agents reported that they had sold $39,800 worth of railroad stock for $24,830.75, leaving the county still the owner of $100,000, which they did not feel authorized to put on the market without further instructions; the price ranged from 55 to 67¾ per cent. Subsequently, on the 11th of March, 1863, on the proposition of Judge Hanna, the county sold to him the remaining $100,000 stock, and the proceeds of the interest-stock, in consideration of the county's outstanding bonds, calling for $87,000. This left outstanding bonds to the amount of $13,000. In the meantime, Chief Engineer Jesse L. Williams, chosen in 1854, to the great task of the completion of the consolidated roads, carried forward with energy and skill the great transportation connection between the east and the west. . . .

Grounds for Station and Shops.

In 1852, before the Ohio and Indiana road was built into Fort Wayne, Allen Hamilton donated the site for a station, and Judge Hanna gave five acres of ground as the site for the railroad shops. . .

Beginning of the Grand Rapids and Indiana Road.

On the 26th of April, a meeting of citizens was held to consider the building of a railroad from Fort Wayne to Grand Rapids, Mich. The principal speakers were John B. Dubois, R. C. F. Rayhouser, F. S. Aveline, T. P. Anderson and Thomas Hamilton. This was the first movement toward the construction of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, which was not accomplished until several years had passed. (See 1866.)

Many Projected Railroad Lines.

While the roads destined to connect New York and Chicago were under construction, many other plans were projected, and the newspapers were filled with rumors of roads sure to be constructed. Countless meetings of citizens were held and companies were organized, and while a few of the plans materialized in later years, most of the projected plans failed. "On James' new railroad map," observed one of the newspapers, "we find thirteen railroads centering at Fort Wayne, twelve at Chicago and twelve at Indianapolis."[242] Among these projects were the Fort Wayne and Southern (from Fort Wayne to Hartford City, for which Samuel Hanna, Allen Hamilton, Samuel Edsall, Pliny Hoagland, William Rockhill and others had pledged a gift of $10,000); the Lake Erie and St. Louis; the Tiffin and Fort Wayne; the Crawfordsville, Kokomo and Fort Wayne, and the Fort Wayne and Platte Valley Western Airline. . . .

Allen County Agricultural Society.

The following officers for the Allen County Agricultural society were chosen: President, I. D. G. Nelson; vice presidents, Joshua Holmes, Sebry Tilly, Andrew Metzger, Robert Mooney, Elias Waters, Abraham Lutz, Martin Bell, Samuel Enik, John Valentine, Schuyler Wheeler, Charles Peckham, Noah Clem, William Jobs, Nathan Coleman, Lot S. Bayless, George Ashley, Joseph Silvers, Christopher Shultz, Samuel Caffrey and L. M. Rogers; executive committee, F. H. Tyler, John Browning, C. Parker, E. Rudisill, William Hamilton, Asa Fairfield and Christian Pfeiffer; corresponding secretary, R. D. Turner; recording secretary, F. P. Randall; treasurer, O. W. Jefferds. . . .

P. G. Jones, Mayor.

P. G. Jones was chosen mayor of Fort Wayne at the 1852 election, together with the following citizens for the lesser offices: Treasurer, Thomas T. DeKay (resigned, succeeded by Ochmig Bird); attorney, F. P. Randall; fire chief, S. C. Freeman; marshal, William Fleming; street commissioner, Edward Smith; councilmen, R. McMullen, H. R. Colerick, James Humphrey, Ochmig Bird, Jonas W. Townley and Robert Armstrong.

County officers elected were: Auditor, R. Starkweather; treasurer, Ochmig Bird; sheriff, William H. McDonald; recorded Edward Colerick; surveyor, J. M. Wilt; coroner, C. E. Goodrich; commissioners, Simeon Biggs, William Robinson and Peter Parker.

Following a warm presidential campaign, Allen county cast 1,964 votes for Pierce, 1,225 for Scott and 24 for Hale.

Court of Common Pleas.

By an act of the general assembly in May, 1852, courts of common pleas were created in all the counties of the state, and the counties of Allen, Adams, Huntington and Wells constituted a district. The court also held exclusive probate jurisdiction and this caused the abolishment of the probate courts. James W. Borden was the first judge of the court of common pleas; he was re-elected in 1856 and held the place until 1857, when he resigned. Joseph Brackenridge was appointed to succeed him. David Studebaker, of Decatur, was the first prosecuting attorney of the common pleas court.

The legislature abolished the offices of associate judges of the circuit courts of the state. . . .

The Laurel Wreath and the Standard.

The True Democrat, a newspaper established by R. C. F. Rayhouser, in 1852, continued but a few months, when it was merged with the Laurel Wreath, a literary paper, edited by Thomas Cook. The latter publication was continued until 1854, when it was purchased by D. W. Burroughs, re-named the Standard, and used to advance the editor's strong anti-slavery views and to promote the interests of temperance and free schools.

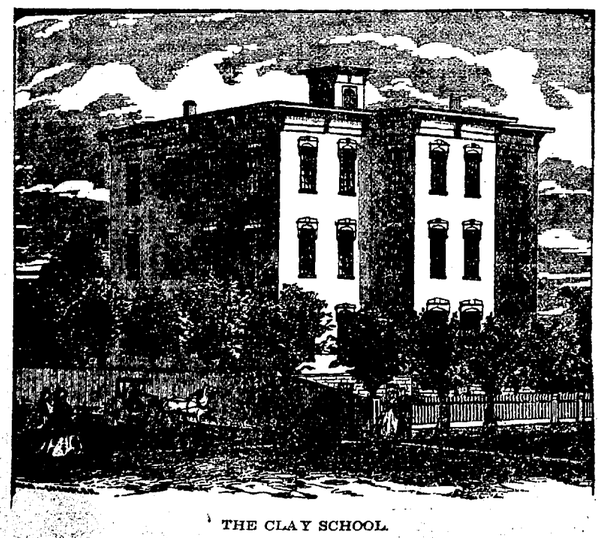
"Egging" the Anti-Slavery Editor.

While the sentiment against the institution of slavery was strong in Fort Wayne, a large number of citizens were not in sympathy with the proposed methods of its abolishment. The published and spoken utterances of Mr. Burroughs, who spent much time on the platform speaking against slavery, brought upon him many threats of personal injury. He was active in the "underground railroad" system of the time. "Times were stormy then," observes the Fort Wayne Sentinel of February 26, 1889, "but Mr. Burroughs was as brave as a soldier and the 'egging' of his newspaper office and the murmurs of the crowd had no terrors for him." In 1854 the Standard was issued as Fort Wayne's first daily newspaper. In 1856 the paper was sold to R. D. Turner. (See 1854.)

Mr. Burroughs came to Fort Wayne in 1845 and established the first book store; it was sold later to N. P. Stockbridge. The death of Mr. Burroughs occurred at Danbury, Conn., in 1889. . . .

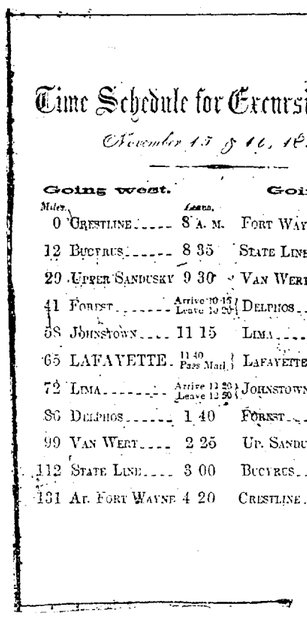
The Beginning of the Bass Foundry and Machine Shops.

John H. Bass, a young man of 17, came to Fort Wayne in 1852, from his native town of Salem, Ky. He entered the employ of Jones, Bass and Company, of which his elder brother, Sion S. Bass, was a member, associated with John Hough, jr., and W. H. Jones. For three years he was employed as bookkeeper. This firm dissolved in 1858, and in the following year Mr. Bass became interested in the Fort Wayne Machine works, which succeeded the original concern. The stock of the company later came into the hands of Samuel Hanna and Mr. Bass; in 1863, Judge Hanna's interest was transferred to H. H. Hanna. In 1869, through the death of the junior partner, Mr. Bass became the sole owner of the business. Mr. Bass founded the St. Louis Car Wheel company in the same year, and in 1878 established a large foundry in Chicago. The present Bass Foundry and Machine works produces car wheels, Corliss engines and other products known throughout America. Mr. Bass is strongly identified with many commercial and financial institutions of Fort Wayne. . . .



THE CLAY SCHOOL.

The woodcut, re-engraved from one of the earlier reports of the Fort Wayne public schools, shows the architectural form of the first city-owned building, the Clay school (then known as the East school), at the northwest corner of Washington boulevard and Clay street. The site had been purchased from Samuel Hanna for $1,500. The Jefferson school, built after the same plans, was opened in the same year that the Clay school commenced its services—1857—and both entered upon an extended struggle for existence against well-meaning opponents of the principles of "free" schools.



Time Schedule for Excursion Train.

November 13 & 14, 1854.

Going west. Miles.	Leave.	Going East. Miles.	Leave.
0 Crestline	8 A. M.	Fort Wayne	7 00 A. M.
12 Bucyrus	8 35	State Line	8 20 "
20 Upper Sandusky	9 30	Van Wert	9 20 "
41 Forest	Arrive 10 15, Leave 10 20	Delphos	10 05 "
58 Johnstown	11 15	Lima	10 55 "
65 LAFAYETTE	11 40 Pass Mail	Lafayette	11 20 "
72 Lima	Arrive 12 20, Leave 12 50	Johnstown	11 50 "
86 Delphos	1 40	Forest	1 00 P. M.
99 Van Wert	2 25	Up. Sandusky	1 40 "
112 State Line	3 00	Bucyrus	2 50 "
131 At Fort Wayne	4 20	Crestline	3 30 "

AN INVITATION TO THE FIRST RAILROAD EXCURSION.

Through the kindness of Robert Learmonth, chief clerk of the operation department of the Western division of the Pennsylvania, it has been possible to secure the loan of the original invitation of which the accompanying engraving is a photographic copy. The well-preserved relic is owned by J. A. Burkett, agent of the Pennsylvania road at South Chicago, and duplicates of it are extremely scarce. The invitation, which was extended to many prominent citizens of various parts of the country, was accepted by many and the train which arrived after nightfall on November 15, 1854, brought to Fort Wayne the first railroad excursion in its history. The account of the affair is given herewith under the date of 1854.

☞Guests from Pittsburgh, Cleveland and points East of them, can arrive at Crestline at 11 P. M., (and at 12 P. M. at Bucyrus,) Tuesday, where they can lodge; or, by the Morning Train of Wednesday, they can arrive at Crestline at 11 A. M., and take the Mail Train, which arrives at Fort Wayne at 8 P. M.

The Excursion Train will leave Crestline at 8 A. M. on Wednesday, the 15th inst., and be run per the annexed schedule.

Guests by the Mad River and Lake Erie Rail Road, who leave Dayton and Sandusky City by the morning Mail Train will arrive at Forest in time for the Excursion Train. Those wishing to take the Express Train on M. R. & L. E. R. R., can reach Forest in time for the Mail Train which arrives at Fort Wayne at 8 P. M.

Tickets of invitation will serve as "Free Passes" on any Train on the Ohio and Indiana Rail Road during the 15th and 16th inst.; but must be shown to the Brakeman at the door of the car.

An Excursion Party in Mail Train from Fort Wayne will meet the Excursion Train at Lima, where a collation for all the guests will be set in the Station House, and will return to Fort Wayne by the Excursion Train.

Provision is made at Fort Wayne to accommodate guests at Private Houses, and a Committee in the Cars will distribute Tickets of Invitation to each, with the name of the person whose guest he is to become.

The return trip arrives at Forest and Crestline in time to connect with trains of other Roads at these points, without much delay.

J. R. STRAUGHAN, *Superintendent.*

FORT WAYNE, *Nov.* 4, 1854.

Office of the Ohio & Indiana R. R. Co.,

Bucyrus, November 4, 1854.

To C Ross Esq

Sir: The Directors of the Ohio and Indiana Rail Road Company invite you to attend an Excursion to Fort Wayne, Ia., on Wednesday, the 15th inst., on the occasion of the completion of the Road.

Samuel Hanna,

President.

Settlers of 1852.

Among the active men who came to Fort Wayne in 1852 and became identified with the creation of a greater city, may be mentioned Henry Monning, Charles Auger, Dr. G. W. Bowen and A. J. Reed.

Mr. Monning was a native of Westphalia. His first business venture in Fort Wayne was the operation of a soap manufactory in partnership with John Trentman, after which he conducted a grocery and book store. He served as a member of the city council, as county treasurer and as a director of the northern prison. With A. C. Trentman and his son, John B. Monning, he established a coffee and spice mill on Main street.

Charles Auger (born near Versailles, France, in 1824) engaged in market and flower gardening; he established the first floral greenhouse in Fort Wayne, the business being later conducted by his son, Benjamin L. Augur. . . . Dr. Bowen (born in Delaware county, New York,) came from Chicago; he became a leading practitioner. . . . Mr. Read (born in New Hampshire in 1815) established a livery business. . . .

Activities of 1852.

Adam D. Reid established the Fort Wayne Steel Plow works. . . . Alexander McJunkin, pioneer school teacher, became the treasurer of the Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad company. . . . The Fort Wayne brass band was organized, with Prof. J. J. Lifles as instructor. . . . The First Presbyterian church was dedicated by Dr. Thomas, president of Hanover college, assisted by Rev. Jonathan Edwards, Rev. Dr. W. C. Anderson and Rev. Mr. Dixon. . . . Rev. A. W. Freeman became the pastor of Westminster Presbyterian church. . . . The Northern Indiana Methodist conference, held in Fort Wayne, made the following appointments for the year: Rev. C. W. Miller, Berry Street church; Rev. F. A. Hardin, Wayne Street church; Rev. H. N. Barnes, presiding elder. . . . A. C. Huestis, acting president of the Methodist college, was succeeded by Rev. S. T. Gillett. . . . "Hedekin's Row," a number of buildings occupied by foreigners, was destroyed by an incendiary fire. A number of sick persons and one corpse were removed from the buildings during the progress of the fire.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Beginnings of Public Schools, Daily Newspapers and Gas Service.

1853-1854.

Th First Public Schools.

1853.—The year brought to Fort Wayne its first free schools, established under the public school law of 1852. For a score of years thereafter many discouraging obstacles prolonged a struggle for the existence and advancement of the pioneer public institutions of learning.

The city council, in 1853, chose Hugh McCulloch, Charles Case and William Stewart as the first board of trustees. The board found itself entrusted with the educational interests of a town of 4,000 people, enumerating 1,233 children of school age, with not a single school room belonging to the city and with only $330.72 with which to establish and maintain the schools for one year.

The first step taken by the trustees was the renting of the old McJunkin school building, on the east side of Lafayette street, between Main and Berry streets. This building is still standing and in use as a residence. Isaac Mahurin was engaged as principal, and Miss M. L. Mahurin as assistant. At the same time, the board engaged Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hulburd to teach the west side school at their home, which occupied the site of the residence of Henry C. Paul, at the southwest corner of West Wayne and Ewing streets. Both schools were opened in September. . . .

The First Vote on "Free" Schools.

Previous to the passage of the state law authorizing the establishment of "free" schools, the people of Fort Wayne in 1848 had declared in favor of the act by a vote of 1,293 to 440. However, the failure of the citizens to support their position at a similar election in 1853, providing for a school tax—or even to attend a meeting to discuss means of raising funds for the support of the existing schools and the erection of city-owned buildings—caused the resignation of the first board of trustees. . . .

True Friends of the Schools.

This action brought the citizens to a realization of their laxity, and in the following year, with the appointment of James Humphrey, Henry Sharp and Charles G. French as trustees, the conditions assumed a brighter appearance. A tax of two mills on each $100 worth of taxable property for school purposes was levied, and many of the citizens added to the fund by private donations far in excess of the law's requirements. Says one of the later school reports:[243]

"Some citizens pledged every dollar they were worth to the object; others came up to the full measure of their duty, and enough was obtained to justify the undertaking [to erect the first school buildings]. Honor to them all! The buildings that were erected should ever be monuments to their liberality and sacrifice." . . .

The Struggle to Build the Clay and Jefferson Schools.

The year 1855 found the school board confronted by a troublesome problem. The members were James Humphrey, Charles G. French and William S. Smith, and they determined to begin the erection of two commodious school houses which would meet the pressing needs.

The first step taken was the purchase of convenient sites—that of the Clay school on the east side, at the corner of East Washington boulevard and Clay streets, for $1,300, and of the Jefferson school on the west side, at the corner of West Jefferson and Griffith streets (Fairfield avenue), for $1,170. The former was purchased from Samuel Hanna and the latter from Dr. Charles E. Sturgis. Having adopted similar plans for both buildings, the board sought bids for the construction work. Contractors failed to respond. No one seemed to desire to risk the responsibility of the erection of the buildings with the uncertain prospect of receiving his pay, especially at a time when work was plentiful. The board determined, therefore, to let the contract for the east side school by piecemeal at such times as they were able to find persons willing to assume the risk of a loan to the city. Success crowned their efforts and the Clay school, with Rev. George A. Irvin as the first superintendent, was opened February 9, 1857.

Ten citizens then mortgaged their property to raise $5,000 for the building of the Jefferson school. . . .

More School Troubles.

As a result of a mass meeting and a heated debate held at the court house in 1857, a resolution was passed approving the proceedings of the city council "in their efforts to sustain the free schools of the city." The gathering pledged itself to give its hearty support to promote the interest of free schools and declared that "every effort made to embarrass the city council is productive of evil." Foes of the resolution, however, secured an injunction to prevent the city treasurer from honoring an order issued by the council directing him to pay to the school trustees the sum of $3,500, needed to defray expenses in connection with the erection of the Jefferson school, which was then in course of construction. The matter was thus thrown into the courts and some time was consumed in litigation. . . . The school board in 1857 was composed of William Rockhill, Dr. Charles E. Sturgis and William H. Link (succeeded by James Humphrey). . . .

The Opening of the Clay and Jefferson Schools.

The following interesting account of the opening of the Clay school, the first to be established in a city-owned building, is quoted from one of the newspapers of the day:[244]

"The public school at the corner of Clay and Washington streets was formally opened on Monday last, with appropriate exercises. A prologue was delivered by Dr. B. S. Woodworth, and speeches by Messrs. Peter P. Bailey, William S. Smith, Samuel Hanna, Charles Case and others. The large building was densely crowded with ladies and gentlemen. * * * The school is a beautiful and spacious three-story brick building, calculated to accommodate over 500 pupils. * * * Strict order and discipline must be observed, or it will be impossible to manage such an institution successfully. This is a fact the parents should impress upon their children." . . .

The Jefferson school was also opened in the fall of 1857 with appropriate ceremonies. The school adjourned after the exercises for a parade and a dinner in Ewing's grove.

The question of "free" schools continued to be a matter of politics for several years, and at times the institutions were closed for lack of funds. (See 1857.) . . .

When the School Bell Rang.

"The school bell rings for five minutes at 8½ in the morning," says a current newspaper report,[245] "which is to prepare the pupil for immediately repairing to school, if he or she live remotely, and those contiguous to be ready for the second bell, which commences ringing precisely at ten minutes before nine, and continues ringing ten minutes, at which time the doors are opened and all required to be in their seats in study; but if they do not reach the school at the hour of nine, the doors are closed and no one permitted to enter till recess at 10½ o'clock. This is a most wholesome and economical regulation." The list of teachers in 1857 included Rev. George A. Irvin, Messrs. Wallace and Mahurin, and Misses Leakin, Hamilton, Mills, Sinclair and Toleston. . . .

George A. Irvin, First Superintendent.

Rev. Mr. Irvin had been engaged in teaching in Fort Wayne for some time previous to the opening of the public schools of which he was the first superintendent. In the absence of desired school facilities, Pliny Hoagland, Jesse L. Williams, Hugh McCulloch and Allen Hamilton had secured the services of Mr. Irvin to conduct a private school for the instruction of the children of the gentlemen named. The building was located on the site of the old high school building, on East Wayne street. With the establishment of the public institutions, the private school was not required, and the teacher became the superintendent in charge.

"Rev. Mr. Irvin was a young Kentuckian," says one to whom his characteristics were well known, "and he was a liberal user of the switch as well as of chewing tobacco. He continued with the schools until 1863, when he became a chaplain in the federal army." . . .

Elected John G. Maier Postmaster.

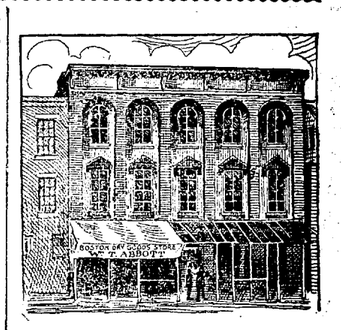
As a result of an exciting election attended by democrats only, John G. Maier was chosen postmaster of Fort Wayne, to serve under President Pierce. There were seven aspirants. Mr. Maier located the office in his place of business on Columbia street; his service extended to the close of the Buchanan administration. Mr. Maier was the first postmaster to receive mail by way of the railroad; he met all trains and carried the mail in his coat pockets. The first letters to arrive by rail were three for Royal W. Taylor. . . .

Allen Hamilton and Company, Bankers.

In 1853 Allen Hamilton, Hugh McCulloch and Jesse L. Williams formed a partnership known as Allen Hamilton and Company, to conduct a private bank of discount and deposit. The business was conducted in a building on the west side of Clinton street, south of Columbia. Stephen B. Bond was the manager of the bank, and in 1855 was admitted as a partner. Later Charles McCulloch joined the company. In 1862 the institution removed to a building on Calhoun street, next north of the Rurode dry goods store, where, until June 1, 1874, it continued in business and was then dissolved when its successor, the Hamilton bank, was incorporated. This institution became the Hamilton National bank in 1879. (See 1874.) . . .

"Thrashing the Editor."

John W. Dawson and T. N. Hood leased from G. W. Wood the Times, of which Mr. Dawson became the editor; the paper became famous for its vigorous policies. As a result of a series of editorials criticizing certain local conditions, Mr. Dawson was attacked by one Archibald McDonald, a daguerreotype artist, on the 13th of December. Mr. Dawson entered one of the local stores where Mr. McDonald and others were gathered. "Whereupon," writes the editor, in his issue of December 14, "he jumped at me and threw me back, together with my chair. I raised with him, thrust him back where he had sat, and in the recontre fell with my side on some nail kegs, where he endeavored to inflict blows on my face, but was foiled. * * * He kicked me in the face, on my right cheek bone, right temple and my throat."



COLERICK'S HALL.

This famous place of amusement, located on the north side of Columbia street, between Clinton and Barr streets, was Fort Wayne's only theater for many years. It was built in 1853 by Edward F. Colerick. In 1864 the place was remodeled and modernized and later became the property of Capt. James B. White. Twice it was the victim of the fire fiend, and finally the owner rebuilt it as a business block. During its history as a place of amusement some of America's most noted actors, musicians and lecturers appeared on its platform.

The editor was "laid up" for several days. On February 1, 1854, Mr. McDonald entered suit against the editor for libel. A few weeks later, Editor Dawson recorded the incident that while he was sleeping, "some ruffian threw a stone through the window of the sanctum, breaking the glass and striking the head of our bed." He penned a defiant appeal to the "ruffian" to "meet" him.[246] . . .

The Military Spirit.

The distant rumble of possible war between the north and the south found its frequent re-echo in Allen county. In this year the military spirit was shown in the organization of a strong company called the Mad Anthony Guards, with George Humphrey captain, and R. McMullan, O. D. Hurd and C. D. Bond, lieutenants, and the Fort Wayne Dragoons (cavalry) with H. W. Jones as captain, and Sion S. Bass and T. N. Hood, lieutenants. The names of a number of these leaders and the members of their companies are written prominently in the history of the Mexican and civil wars. . . .

The First County Fair.

The year 1853 found Allen county enjoying its first county fair. The affair was given "at and about Rockhill's brick tavern" (the present St. Joseph hospital grounds), in the west end of the city, and a speech by Samuel Brenton and a plowing match were features of the event. R. D. Turner was the secretary of the society. At the annual election, Lott S. Bayless was chosen president, F. H. Tyler secretary, and O. W. Jefferds treasurer. . . .

Origin of "Summit City."

In the issue of the Times of March 8, Editor Dawson wrote: "As all cities of any note are assuming names to distinguish them from the hackneyed and worn-out names by which they were christened, we suggest that 'Summit City' will be very appropriate for Fort Wayne, its altitude indicating the appropriateness of the same." From that time forward the name has been applied to Fort Wayne. . . .

(Among the varied matters of interest to be considered in next week's installment are the execution of Madden and Keefer, murderers; the demonstration of the saloon element when Fort Wayne went "dry;" the arrival of the first railroad excursion; the opening of the Rockhill house; the organization of the first gas company and the beginning of theaters.)

REFERENCE NOTES.

[241] The Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh now comprise 3,103 miles of line, divided for operating purposes into three systems. These systems, all directed by one general manager, have a general superintendent each, and are, in turn, divided into sixteen divisions, each in charge of a superintendent, and each to all intents and purposes an independent railroad as far as management is concerned.

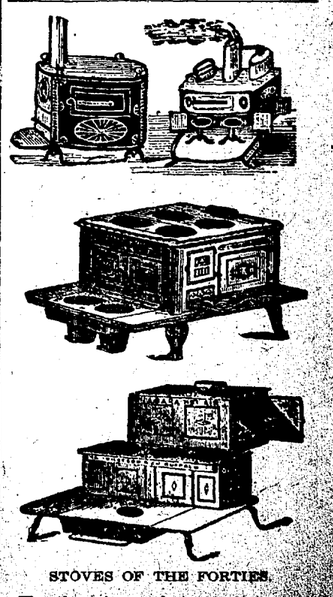
[242] Fort Wayne Sentinel, January 16, 1864.

[243] Fifth Annual Report of the Fort Wayne Public Schools, 1868; Fort Wayne Public Library.

[244] Fort Wayne Sentinel, February 4, 1857.

[245] Fort Wayne Times.

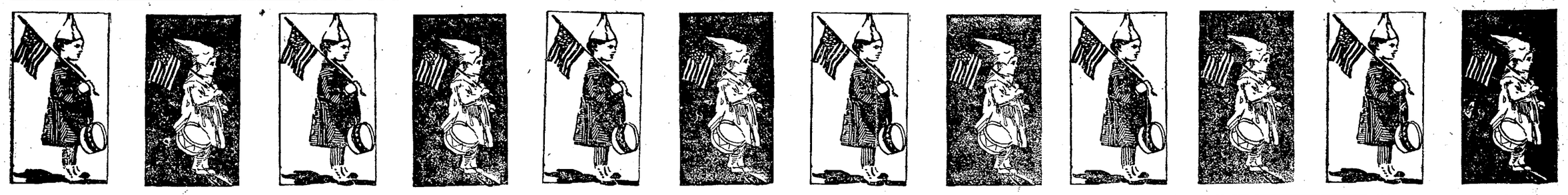
[246] Shortly after the inauguration of President Lincoln, Mr. Dawson was appointed territorial governor of Utah. On his return from the west he was assaulted by representatives of the Mormons and injured to such an extent that he never fully recovered from the effects of his experience. His death occurred in 1877.



STOVES OF THE FORTIES.

The three types of stoves shown were among the styles in use in Fort Wayne during the forties. The pictures were reproduced from newspaper advertisements of Fort Wayne merchants.

THE SPIRIT OF THE DAY



CALL ALEXANDER SUBSTITUTE BAD

Bryan Says It Will Not Redeem Pledges of Any Party.

(By Gilson Gardner.)

Washington, July 4.—How bad the Alexander substitute for the seaman's bill is, as reported from the committee on merchant marine, may be gathered from the conclusion of a minority report by Representative Bryan, of Washington. He says: "I am convinced that the Alexander substitute does not better the condition of the sailors; that it lessens existing safety at sea and will leave the existing differences in the cost of operation between foreign and American ships untouched. It will make impossible the growth and development of an American merchant marine without the granting of subsidies. It will not encourage Americans to become seamen. It will not fulfill the platform pledges of either of the parties."

Secretary of Labor William B. Wilson has prepared a communication to the president to the same effect. The rules committee is expected to take special action for the purpose of carrying out President Wilson's expressed wish that the seaman's bill be taken up soon in the house.

* * *

The New York Herald's "exposure" of letters between Attorney Sherborne G. Hopkins and the Mexican constitutionalist junta in Washington and Texas shows one thing, namely, that the Standard Oil and railroad interests attempted to get next to Carranza and Villa for the purpose of saving their investments in Northern Mexico, and that they have not been very successful up to date.

* * *

The delegation of women suffragists who called on President Wilson the other day were quite innocent of any attempt to militantly heckle Mr. Wilson. The stories of hundreds of questions shot at him by a crowd were pure invention. The women supposed they were entirely within their rights in answering the president's remarks and asking him questions. They were much surprised when the president, with apparent annoyance, turned on his heel and left them.

* * *

Two out of three of President Wilson's daughters are in favor of woman suffrage. The exception is Eleanor Wilson-McAdoo. The oldest daughter, Margaret, is a good suffragist, as is Jessie Wilson-Sayre. It is understood that some of President Wilson's petulance on this subject is the outcome of rather frequent family discussions of this uprising question.

* * *

A great economic truth was unconsciously uttered when Representative Carlin, of Virginia, was discussing the labor exemption clause in the trust bill. On page 10373 of the Congressional Record Mr. Carlin is reported as follows: "We have decided that those who labor with their hands and hearts for wages shall be separated from the things which they produce." (Applause.) That the laboring man has been for generations separated from that which he produces is the great economic truth which Carlin expressed—perhaps without intending to.

* * *

The shop where the trans-Atlantic flying machine was built and is being tested was started by Glenn Curtis Curtis was started in the flying machine business by Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone. Dr. Bell, always interested in the air navigation problem, concluded after Langley's experiments that the achievement was near at hand. After the Wright Brothers had made their first actual demonstration with a heavier-than-air machine, Dr. Bell formed a little association of five people interested in solving the problem. Curtis was one of these; Douglas McCurdy was another. The purpose of the little association, which was financed by Mrs. Bell, was to get into the air. The plan was for each man to design an airship regardless of patents or other people's inventions, and to work it out with the assistance of the other members of the association. Thus there were to be five machines built. The plan worked well, and all got into the air except Dr. Bell himself, whose plan was based on a huge structure made of tetrahedral kites. His motor failed.

Dr. Bell predicts that the present plan to fly across the ocean will probably succeed. He thinks that 100 miles an hour is a very reasonable pace for such a machine to travel and believes that the distance from Newfoundland to Ireland, which is 2,000 miles, will soon be made in twenty hours—less than a day. He finds that there is an upper stratum of air blowing continuously toward Europe from the American continent, which will help much on such a trip.

NEW ANGLE IN WAR ON TUBERCULOSIS

Congress to Consider Plan to Aid Helpless in Southwest.

(By Gilson Gardner.)

Washington, July 4.—Congress is apparently about to consider an extension of the activities of the public health service so as to care for the 5,000 hopeless sufferers from tuberculosis who annually go to the southwestern states and who are too poor to maintain themselves and eventually become charges upon the county, city and state authorities.

Representative Callaway, of Texas, in the house, and Senator Shafroth, of Colorado, in the senate, have introduced identical bills. "To provide for investigations of tuberculosis and the prevention of the disease by care of consumptives in hospitals and providing for the use of abandoned military, naval and other reservations or other government property as tuberculosis hospitals, and providing for the maintenance of such institutions."

The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis estimates that 10 per cent of the population of the southwest are tuberculous and that 10,000 hopeless consumptives go southwest every year, of which 50 to 60 per cent are too poor to secure proper necessaries and starve or accept meager charity. Due to the generally prevalent belief in the efficacy of a change of climate, the southwestern states have for more than a century been the mecca of tuberculosis sufferers. The highest reported death rate from tuberculosis is in Denver, a health resort city. Death rates in other southwestern cities of less population are higher than Denver's death rate. The annual death rate for the United States for this disease is estimated at 200,000. From Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada and California come reports of the lack of proper facilities to care for the thousands who annually seek health in these states.

The bills introduced, and on which hearings have been had, provide that the secretaries of war, navy, interior and agriculture are authorized to turn over to the surgeon general of the public health service any abandoned military, naval or other reservations in the west and southwest, that the existing buildings are to be turned into hospitals, and new buildings erected where necessary. The bill makes an appropriation of $300,000. The surgeon general is authorized to receive at such hospitals under rules and regulations to be made by the secretary of the treasury, "such patients afflicted with communicable tuberculosis as are indigent and have contracted their infection in another state, and who by reason of their affliction are a menace to interstate commerce."

Under the constitution, congress has authority to promote the public welfare and to regulate commerce between the states. In the past these clauses have been taken advantage of to prevent the spread of cholera, smallpox, yellow fever, plague, leprosy, etc. The existence of the Fort Stanton, Fort Bayard and Fort Lyon government tuberculosis hospitals proves that federal tuberculosis hospitals can be successfully operated and that many consumptives may be cured in them.

* * *

There is every indication of a stiff fight in the senate over the "pork barrel" river and harbor bill. Simons, of North Carolina, in charge of the bill (his state has twenty-five projects in it to be taken care of) has been trying to get it considered in the "morning hour" before the unfinished business, which is at present the Newlands federal trade commission bill. Borah has blocked it at every turn by objections and points of no quorum. The bill is the most iniquitous ever placed before a congress, and no doubt Borah will have strong support when it comes to debate on the floor.

* * *

The postmaster general has under consideration the reduction of parcel post rates to foreign countries. American exporters are now at a considerable disadvantage compared to their European rivals, due to the fact that the parcel post rate from the United States is at present twelve cents a pound, while the rate from foreign countries is much lower. For example, the rate on an eleven-pound package from Great Britain to Mexico is 84 cents; from Germany to Mexico, 40 to 60 cents; while from the United States, it is $1.23. Representative Reilly, of Connecticut, recently called on the president and urged a reduction, and it is understood that the postmaster general now has the matter under consideration. Section 398 of the revised statutes gives to the postmaster general, by and with the advice of the president, the power to "reduce or increase the rates on mail matter between the United States and foreign countries."

GROUP DANCING MAY BANISH TANGO AND OTHER ULTRA-MODERN STEPS.

Group dancing, as distinguished from the modern social couple dancing, is being introduced into college circles and social centers in many parts of the country as a wholesome means of recreation and relaxation for the struggling small community and overly-busy big community.

The communal or group use of the dance is one of the most ancient of arts.

It is believed that there is something in esthetic group dancing which will appeal greatly to the American spirit.

The accompanying picture shows a group of girls giving an exhibition of this old-fashioned group dancing on the campus at the University of Wisconsin.

OVERSEA TRIP IN THIRTEEN HOURS

Inventor of Telephone is Able to See Possibility of Doing It.

Washinton, July 4.—The possibility of a trans-Atlantic ocean flight in a heavier-than-air machine in thirteen hours is pointed out in a communication to the National Geographic society at Washington, from Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone and former president of the society.

"The distance from Newfoundland to Ireland is less than 2,000 miles," says Dr. Bell. "This means that if you go at 100 miles an hour you will cross the Atlantic in twenty hours—less than a day. We have flying machines that go at a greater speed than that. We already have machines that could cross the ocean if their engines can keep going for twenty hours. Of course, these are exceptional machines; but even the ordinary machines of today make fifty miles an hour with ease.

"Now, a flying machine flies faster as you go higher up, because the rarer air offers less resistance to the motion, while the propeller gives the same push with the same power, whatever the elevation. As you get into the rarer air the propeller spins around faster. A fifty-mile-an-hour machine flying two miles high in the air—and we have machines that have gone twice as high as that—will fly much faster than fifty miles an hour. Then at an elevation of two miles high in the air there is a constant wind blowing in the general direction of Europe having a velocity anywhere from twenty-five to fifty miles an hour.

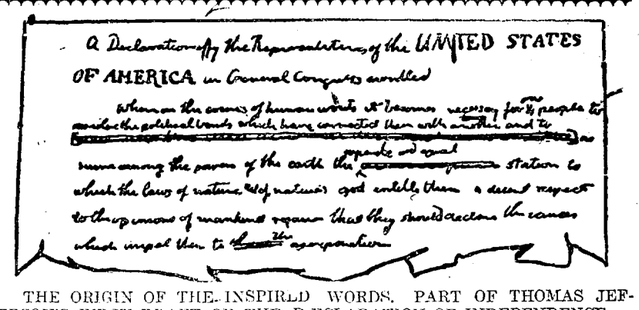
"As a net result of all these things, there can be little doubt that any ordinary machine that is able to support itself in the air at an elevation of two miles high will attain a speed of at least 100 miles an hour in the direction of Europe, and that means going from America to Europe in a single day. Calculation shows that, taking all these circumstances into consideration, our best machines should be able to cross the Atlantic in thirteen hours. I hardly dare say it aloud for publication. It is sufficiently startling to know that it is not only possible, but probable, that the passage may be made in a single day. But if, as I imagine, it can be done in thirteen hours, you may take an early breakfast in Newfoundland and a late dinner in Ireland the same night."

Educator is Named Santa Fe Director

Dr Henry Pritchett

New York, July 4—Following the last custom of the larger corporations of appointing educators and philanthropists to their board of directors, the Santa Fe railroad has named Dr. Henry S. Pritchett as a director. Dr. Pritchett is president of the Carnegie foundation and formerly was president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

HERBERT QUICK ON THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.



THE ORIGIN OF THE INSPIRED WORDS. PART OF THOMAS JEFFERSON'S FIRST DRAFT OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

(By Herbert Quick.)

All over the United States today, the orators will descant on the immortal utterance in the Declaration of Independence, "We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are born equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights."

Herbert Quick

I hope they will speak on this text; for it is the great charter of American liberties.

Here and there a man will speak to some "superior" audience in criticism of Jefferson and his doctrine of natural rights. These speakers will belong to the Brahmin cult of American life—men like Dr. Charles William Eliot or Lyman Abott. They will say that man has no such thing as a natural right—that all political relations are merely expressions of what is expedient.

In a way, this abyss of difference between the Brahmins of our thought and the Jeffersonians is a quibble with words. The old doctrine of "natural rights"—the book doctrine of "natural rights"— was full of error. It looked upon society as a thing built up by a fictitious pact called the "social contract;" and the champions of "natural rights" talked a great deal of the condition of man "in a state of nature," and in effect behaved as if the savage life were the only normal one, and government an evil to be kept down by the preservation so far as possible of the savage's "natural rights."

The denial of the statements in the declaration, no matter by whom made, are insane and silly denials, and baldly unscientific. It is unscientific, because it implies that a man of all animals is the only one who has no natural laws governing his association with his fellows.

The wild geese forming their harrow across the sky; the wolf which must not eat individually the prey hunted collectively; the ants and bees with their wonderful social organizations—all animals, in brief—have certain rules imposed on their societies, not by any statutes enacted by themselves, but by nature.

Under these laws, they have duties and rights—and they know them instinctively. Man is different. He is a free agent. He may break the laws of nature if he will. He does not even know them until he has worked them out. All governmental failure in history is merely the penalty of humanity's failure to recognize an denact them in he who write it knew.

We are now only just ready to begin really to take up the enactment into law of statutes guaranteeing to every person his natural rights. Much of this work will consist in repealing present laws, which are destructive of natural rights.

There is a natural and salutary way of collective life for man, as well as for birds, beasts and insects. The Declaration of Independence is an inspired scripture, for it is more deeply true than he who wrote it.

The great charter of the natural government must be co-operation, as with the bees and ants.

The golden rule must be the organic law.

Under such government men who work will receive natural wages. When they pay taxes they will be natural taxes. And instead of doubting that they have natural rights, all men shall live, knowing that they have no other rights, that no statute law has any validity except as it is based on those natural laws which are the sanctions of natural rights. Man may be longer on the way, for he has further to go; but his estate shall finally be no less certain in status than that of the cliff-swallow or the ant.

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MA PACKS LUNCH AND PUTS IN LOTS OF CRACKERS
OH PICKELS
START FOR PARK
IT'S HOT TO DAY
YEAH
LET SEVERAL CROWDED CARS GO BY
DARN
PA GETS SEAT WHILE MA STANDS AND HOLDS WILLIE
HAVE LUNCH AT PARK
SCAT!
WILLIE GETS LOST BUT IS FOUND AFTER A TWO HOUR SEARCH
THERE HE IS
FOUND AT LAST
FIRE WORKS IN THE EVENING
BEAUTIFUL
AH-H-H
GREAT
HOME
OH MY
THE END

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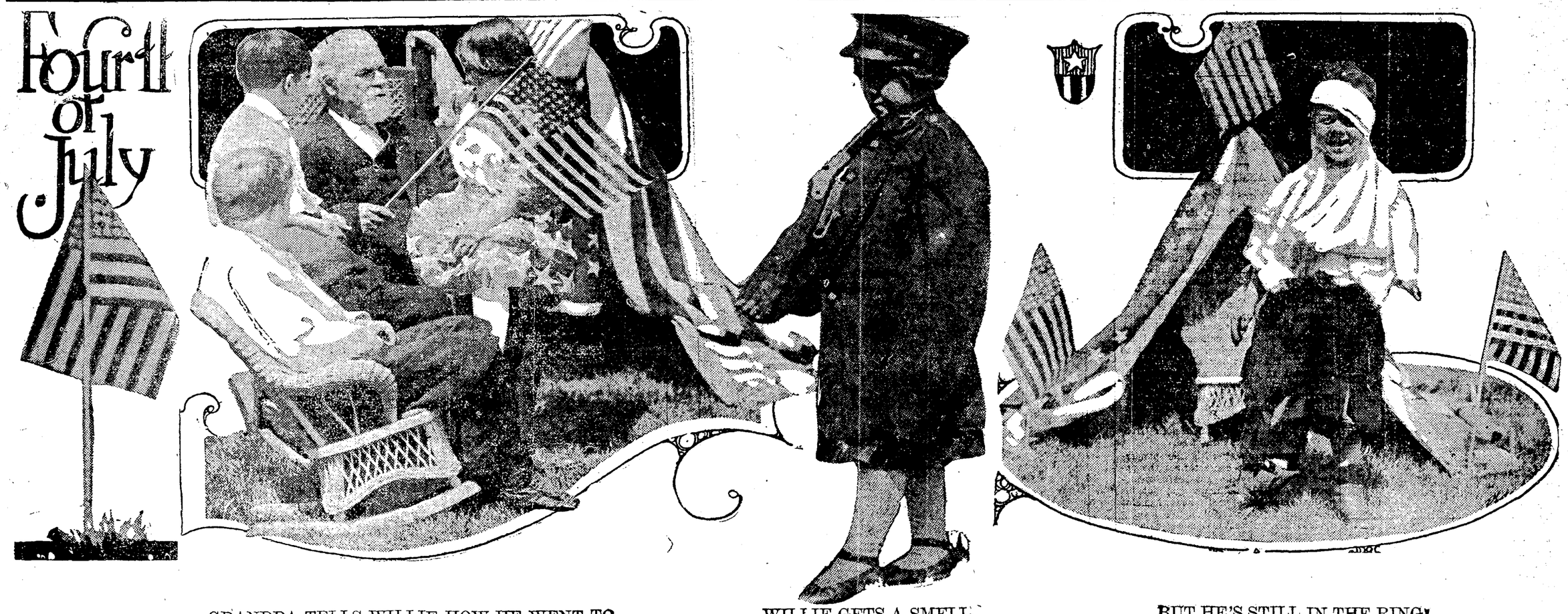
TODAY'S THE DAY. HIP! HIP! HURRAH! FIGHTING BATTLES LIKE GRANDPA TELLS ABOUT!



GRANDPA TELLS WILLIE HOW HE WENT TO BATTLE 50 YEARS AGO.

WILLIE GETS A SMELL OF POWDER—ANS GETS ENROLLED WITH THE WOUNDED.

BUT HE'S STILL IN THE RING!

OFFICER TO GET MEDAL OF HONOR FOR HEROIC DEED PERFORMED A YEAR AGO TODAY.

MOSHER RAN UP TO THE WOUNDED MAN, SHOULDERED HIM AND TURNED CALMLY BUT SPEEDILY BACK TOWARD SAFETY.

Manila, P. I., July 4.—Dashing through a storm of steel to within twenty yards of the blazing rifle mouths of a force of entrenched Moros, Lieut. Louis C. Mosher, of the Philippine scouts, seized a comrade who lay thrice wounded and helpless on the ground and bore him back to safety!

It happened just a year ago, in the Island of Jolo, at the battle of Bagsak mountain.

Today Mosher has been summoned to Washington. For his act of unparalleled heroism, President Wilson is going to pin on Mosher's breast the congressional medal of honor. It is the highest badge of courage that an American soldier can wear.

For fifteen years Lieutenant Mosher has been in the Philippines. Through all that time he has been a simple soldier, doing his duty quietly, effectively, unknown to the world. "A first-class fighting man"—and nothing more.

He is a small blue-eyed American with clean-cut features and blonde hair. He speaks but little. He never swears, nor drinks, smokes nor chews. His fellows have considered him a Sunday school model rather than a devil-may-care type of hero.

But suddenly the unassuming blue-eyed soldier has become a personality known to all the world. He is being brought by the government out of the remote jungle corner of Jolo in order that America's greatest badge of heroism may be presented to him under the eyes of all the nation.

Mosher's deed of courage itself was truly far more spectacular than is this trip of triumph which rewards it.

A detachment of the Philippine scouts, campaigning in the mountains of Jolo, were being desperately opposed by a strong body of Moros. American troops have never anywhere encountered more wicked and fanatical fighters than the Moros. They are Mohammedans. They would rather be killled than not, for death in battle means reward in heaven to them. But they aim to kill as many "infidels" as they can before they fall. Armed with modern rifles, and with their own nasty, snaky-bladed kris, they go into battle with a wild elation that augurs ill for the enemy. They bind their arms and legs tightly with reeds, to impede the flow of blood when they are wounded, and so fight fiercely on after other soldiers would have fainted from loss of blood.

It was almost into the trenches of the fiercest band of Moros left in the Philippines that Lieutenant Mosher dashed on his courageous mission.

A private in Mosher's company had fallen in a repulsed attack upon the strong Moro position on the side of Bagsak mountain. The man was badly wounded and helpless. The Moros were firing furiously across the open space in which he lay.

Suddenly Lieutenant Mosher leaped full speed across the bullet-swept clearing. It is hard to say whether Mosher's own men or the Moros were most astonished at the fool recklessness of the act. Their paralyzed amazement was marked by a sudden lull in the firing. Then a perfect hurricane of shots burst from the Moro trenches. And right through the heart of the storm of bullets ran Lieutenant Mosher, bare-headed, unarmed and never flinching, toward the fallen private.

Only a miracle could have saved him from the enemy's concentrated fire. But a feint by Mosher's company, who pretended to charge in a desperate effort to save their lieutenant, diverted some of the Moro's shooting.

Mosher ran to the wounded man, who was writhing in pain, shouldered him, and turned calmly but speedily back toward safety.

Seeing their prey escaping, the Moros jumped from their trenches in mad pursuit, waving their villainous curving-bladed kris.

But Mosher, despite his burden, won in the grim race. He got the man for whom he had nearly tossed his own life away, back to the ranks of the scouts in safety.

By his marvelous daring he had not only saved a man's life; he had won the engagement for his company. The diversion which he had created and the confusion of the Moros' charge had upset them, and the engagement ended in their crushing defeat.

Now Mosher's fellow officers are saying:

"Yes, he always was a quiet fellow, but I knew he'd do something like that some day. There was a steely glint in his eye that meant business!"

FORTUNE TELLER HITS MARK.

Philadelphia, July 4.—Detective Gildberg, of the central detective bureau, went into the manicuring establishment of Frieda Korn a few days ago and asked her if she could tell his fortune. She foretold that he was going to appear in court in a few days, and that he would lose his case. Her prediction came true, for she was arrested by Detective Charles Lee and brought before Magistrate Pennock. Detective Goldberg testified against her on the charge of fortune telling.

Since Alaska was bought by the United States government the revenue from the seal islands alone has been more than twice the sum paid for the territory.

SAY MODERN BOYS THINK MORE OF MATTY THAN THEY DO OF NATHAN HALE.

Mrs. W. D. Washburn

Is Christy Mathewson a greater hero in the mind of Young America than Nathan Hale?

The Daughters of the American Revolution seem to have misgivings about it, and though they do not intend to subtract a jot from the glory of "Matty," patriotic women the country over are uniting in an effrt to teach the American boy to study history with something of the same avidity with which he devours batting averages, to become as familiar with the glorious deeds of Washington and Nathan Hale as he is with the records of Mathewson or Johnson; to gently remove from his mind the impression that the Fourth of July is just one of the holidays that gives the home team a chance to play a double-header.

Speaking of this general movement to reach the American boy and teach him lessons of patriotism, Mrs. William D. Washburn, regent of Chicago chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, says:

"We teach our boys everything but patriotism; we teach them the 'three R's,' we teach them athletics, we teach them the manual trades, but we seem to expect them to "catch" patriotism as they "catch" measles, just by accident.

"To instill patriotism into the minds of our boys and girls the Daughters of the American Revolution have organized the Children of the Republic; we have clubs in almost every city; we hope to have clubs wherever there is a school house before our work is completed.

"Besides organizing these clubs, the D. A. R. is co-operating with public school teachers in a movement to teach patriotism in the schools, and in Chicago our society has made an appeal to the patriotic spirit latent in every child by placing in each public school a statuette of 'The Minute Men.'

"The Children of the Republic will some day soon be the 'citizens of the republic.' If we put more patriotism and less noise into our Fourth of July celebrations, then we may hope that the boys of today will be the 'minute men' of tomorrow, always ready to respond to the call of their country."

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION IDEAL OF THE AMERICAN BOY.

LAUNDERED MONEY IS NOW PRACTICAL

Washed Certificates Last Just as Long as New Bills.

Washington, July 4.—The laundering of paper money has gone by the experimental stage, and become a permanent policy of the treasury department. The pending sundry civil appropriation bill carries an item of $9,000 to take care of that work during the next fiscal year, and since the amount is precisely what the department had asked for, it is apparent that congress is satisfied with the results.

There are now thirteen of these machines for washing money in use by the government. Four are in New York city, two in Chicago, five in this city, and one each in Boston and Philadelphia. In less than a calendar year, working only part time, these machines have washed and put back into circulation 28,000,000 pieces of paper money which otherwise would have been cancelled and destroyed by the redemption division of the treasury. The maximum capacity of the thirteen machines is estimated to be 80,000,000 notes a year, when working every day and full time.

Some interesting statements are made by treasury experts concerning the relative cost of new paper money and of issuing washed money. The total cost of issuing new money is $13.12 per 1,000 notes, and the total cost of washing and reissuing the washed notes is $2.91 per 1,000, showing a balance in favor of the washed notes of $10.21 per 1,000.

"The average life of a new $1 silver certificate is now less than 10½ months," says Joseph S. McCoy, government actuary. "The life of a washed note would then have to be something less than two and one-half months in order to be economical to issue as a new note of that denomination. From an examination of the notes sent to the treasury for redemption, and from the fact that many washed notes are in such perfect condition as to warrant their rewashing, and also from the fact that only notes of tested quality are washed, it is undoubtedly true that the life of a washed note is at least nearly equal to that of a new note."

Laundering machines have been introduced in the treasury department in the face of a good deal of opposition from those employes of the bureau of engraving and printing, who thought that the washing of money would result in a smaller annual output of new notes, and to that extent militate against the employment of the plate printers. But the experiments begun in the latter part of the Taft administration, under the direction of Assistant Secretary Bailey, of the treasury department, have been so successful as to break down all the opposition referred to. The washing of paper money is one of the important economies of the government at the present moment, and there is no disposition to abandon it. Besides, the labor situation has not been affected. The demand for new money is quite as large as it was before, and the plate printers are working the usual number of days a year.

"When we first conceived the idea of a laundry machine," said Joseph E. Ralph, director of the bureau of engraving and printing, "we carried on our experiments with a single crude machine. I secured soiled money for experimental purposes from the redemption division of the treasury. The money that was used for experimental purposes had been done up in packages ready to be destroyed.

"To my surprise, I discovered that about 5 per cent. of that money was good money and should not have been sent to the treasury for redemption. Some of it was practically new, and so little worn that it did not even need washing. As a result of the work done by my assorters I made up my mind that not only that 5 per cent. of the money sent in for redemption should be returned to circulation, but that 30 per cent of it could be successfully washed and reissued."

About 400,000 notes are received at the treasury daily, for redemption and other purposes, and from 15 to 60 per cent, of it is in fit condition to be washed. Some of national banks examine very closely the money they send in for redemption, and with that class of banks the percentage of bills suitable for washing is very small. Other banks are rather careless and send in a considerable amount of money that is in good condition. With this class of banks the percentage of bills suitable for washing is rather large. The cost of examining this money at the treasury department in order to determine how much of it is worth washing is about 65 per cent, of the total cost of the laundering process.

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Will you show me the way?"

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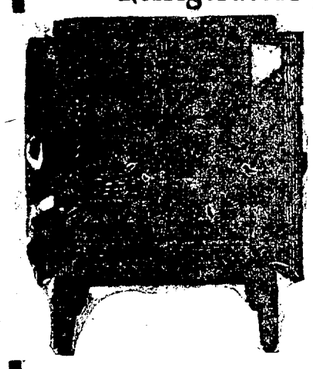

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OUR SATURDAY NIGHT'S STORY

RIVER AND RING

An Episode of the London Embankment That Illustrated an old and True Saying.

By ANTHONY HOPE.

(Copyright, 1914, by the Newspaper Enterprise Association.)

It was a dark and gusty night; rain now drizzled and now whistled down; the wet pavement gleamed under the lamps and the policeman's waterproof cape flashed back as it were answering a signal. The few people about scurried hard for home or some makeshift shelter—no need to bid them "move on"! The policeman had his beat and his thoughts, pretty well to himself. His beat lay along the Embankment at the Westminster end; his thoughts were wholly set on wondering how long the hands on the clock in the tower up there would take to cover what was professedly only half an hour; the boom of ten o'clock from Big Ben would set him free.

He strolled along with the ponderous passivity that characterizes the policeman unemployed. Yet the next moment his eye—his human eye, not his professional—brightened somewhat at the sight of a graceful figure leaning against the parapet just under a lamp. He strolled more slowly, aiming at noiselessness—for he did not wish to disturb the girl; she was obviously engrossed in thought, gazing across to the wharfs on the Surrey side, her hands clasped and her elbows resting on the parapet. She was draped from neck to feet in a long cloak; to the pelt of the rain she seemed to be quite indifferent.

When the policeman was some ten paces from her, he stopped suddenly; she had unclasped her hands, and by that action revealed a small object which had lain hidden between them. It was a little case; the next moment the policeman—her preoccupation allowed him to steal gradually up to her—saw her open it; with one hand she took out a ring; with the other she flung the case into the river. Then she put the ring on the third finger of her left hand and seemed to study the effect it made so placed.

In an instant the policeman became professional. He was by her side.

"Seeing how it looks on you?" he asked.

She turned to him with a start, showing a small, delicately featured face, pale in tint and with large eyes.

"Didn't want to keep the case, didn't you?" he asked.

"I didn't want to keep the case—and, yes, I am seeing how it looks on me," she answered in a composed voice. "And when I have seen how it looks on me, I'm going to throw it into the river after the case."

"That's a rum start; Throwing pearl rings into the Thames is a funny way to spend your time, ain't it?"

"What do you mean?" she asked, turning and facing him squarely.

"The case—well, that's not so funny; cases tell tales. But I was thinking that you might only have thought of throwing the ring after it quite lately—since you've seen me, in point of fact. Anything in that?"

She looked at him a moment longer, and then smiled tentatively. "Oh!" she said slowly, in the tone of one who makes a discovery. "You're thinking—?" Her smile broadened a little, developing a dimple in her left cheek. "I suppose it must look curious!"

"Well, it does a bit, miss." Her air and the quality of her voice extorted the "miss" from him in spite of his suspicions.

"Of course I thought nobody would see me."

The policeman's face remained gravely irresponsive to the hint of appeal in her words. An alarm—yet rather humorous than serious—showed in her eyes.

"You really mustn't take me up!" she said. "That would be most awkward.

SHE KISSED IT AND FLUNG IT FAR OUT INTO THE RIVER.

I—I suppose I should have to explain—everything?"

"Couldn't you begin by explaining a bit now, miss? Just a bit to go on, so to speak."

"Oh, why not?" she murmured, as though to herself. "It must have looked funny," she acknowledged again. "But I hadn't worn it for nearly three years. So I thought I'd put it on just once more and see how it—how it used to look. And just then you came up!"

"It looks worth money?"

"Not very much. The friend who gave it to me wasn't very rich—when he gave it to me."

"My missus would call it pretty fine! Folks down our street wouldn't think she'd come honestly by it."

"And you don't think I have?" She smiled again.

"I've got my duty to do, miss."

A touch of apology softened his sturdiness.

"I came honestly by it, but I can't keep it honestly. So"—she drew the ring off her finger—"it's best at the bottom of the river."

"Wait a bit, miss!" he said sharply, as he laid his hand on hers.

She faced him again. "Well then, I suppose I must tell you about it—thought that seems to me just as funny as throwing the ring into the river.

The policeman looked at the ring—a single pearl of no great size, plainly set in gold.

"Maybe a—a token, miss?" he hazarded.

"Yes, a token. An engagement ring. Well, a man I was engaged to gave me that ring. Just three months later—you don't want his name, do you?"

"Not at present, at all events, miss."

"I got a letter from him—he told me that he loved me best still, but that he couldn't stand the pressure put on him by his family. They had found a great match for him—a girl very much richer and greater than I am. Then he went on to ask me to forgive him and not think too badly of him. He said he knew he was a coward—"

"He was right there, miss."

"But if I understood how he was placed I shouldn't think him quite such a cur as he looked. And he asked me, if I had ever cared for him at all, not to make it to hard for him, and to keep his ring for the sake of old times. He said that if I sent it back he'd think I meant that he was the worst kind of cur."

"I'd have sent it back," observed the policeman.

"I kept it as the one thing in the world I had left, But I can't keep it any more now."

"Got over your feelings? That's right, miss! There's as good fish—"

"I've got another ring, anyhow."

"I see, miss," said the policeman, with a comprehending nod.

"Well, considering all things, it is better there, ain't it, miss?"

"Let me put it on once again!"

"You wouldn't, miss."

"Am I to keep it—and steal looks at it—and get unhappy again?"

"You're right. It's better in the river, miss."

She took it and put it on the third finger of her left hand again. After a deliberately defiant look at the policeman, she kissed it. Then she drew it off and flung it after its case—as far out into the river as she could.

"I don't suppose we shall ever speak to one another again," she said, "but you've been kind to me. I'm grateful."

"I didn't mean to intrude, miss. It was only my duty."

"I know. I never thought how odd it might look."

She gave him her left hand. He watched her as she sped swiftly across the road and past the big buildings. There were cabs at the foot of Northumberland avenue and she got into one.

"Lucky she didn't want to chuck herself in, too," reflected the policeman. "Some of 'em do!"

Next day the round of his varied and interesting duties called him to the task of regulating the "setting-down" and "taking-up" of carriages at the entrance to St. Margaret's church. The occasion was one of interest. The church itself was crowded; carriages and cars were there in a swarm, and the policeman was kept busy in the exercise of his discreet omnipotence. So he missed the ingoing of the bride, all veiled, on her father's arm, and had to take it on trust, from a junior comrade, that she was a "spicy piece of goods." It was a soldier's wedding; he was an old soldier, and grew warm at heart when he saw the uniforms passing into ornament the scene. Moreover, he was always pleased to have a wedding to tell his wife about at supper; that amused her. But even his tale of the wedding would be held a lame one if he could not so much as see the bride.

Fate was kind to him and his domestic reputation. He had marshaled his carriages and cars in the neatest order before the service in the church was over; the carriage that was to receive the newly married pair, heard the line, and he stood by it, hot, but satisfied. Music pealed muffled from within; bride and bridegroom came out and passed between the rows of his comrades who held back the spectators. He was farthest from the door on his side and nearest the carriage. But he saw her directly she came out; her veil thrown back suffered him to see the fine, delicately cut features which had been turned to him under the Ehbankment lamp the night before. This "fashionable function" became much more to him; and he, in some odd way, seemed to be translated in a moment into the inside, the intimate side, of it. It was very possible that he knew something about it which nobody else in the church or square knew, save only the girl who walked there in bridal white. Something of a thrill possessed him.

Would she see him? He had a queer longing that she should. But her eyes were orthodoxly downcast. He was grateful to a man in the crowd who raised a cheer. It met with a kindly response; the bridegroom was a well-known and popular man. The cheer made her look up and smile and glance from side to side.

"Surely she must see me," thought the policeman, as he stood burly, motionless, rooted to the place which discipline assigned him. Suddenly her lips parted, as though in eagerness; then came the smile again—last night's smile, born of humor, not of happiness—and the faintest tinge of color in her cheeks. Her eyes rested on him for a moment, and he heard her voice, though nobody else did: "You see now why it's better at the bottom of the river!" she said. As she passed into the carriage his hand flew to the salute.

"She did speak to me again, after all!" he was crying behind his stolid mask.

(THE END.)

RED BLOOD

And Plenty of It Is the Secret of Robust, Joyous Health for Old and Young.

USOLINE Is a Wonderful Blood Purifier.

Blood is made from the food we eat.

Now the blood has got to be rich and red, and it can only be so when the food is comfortably and thoroughly digested and fully assimilated.

After the blood-making elements are extracted from the food, what's left, the wastes, must be eliminated from the body.

The bowels are the great organs of excretion—casting or carrying out.

There must be no congestion, no constipation.

How can there be pure, rich, red blood? normal, healthy action of stomach, liver, lungs, kidneys and heart; when the bowels fail to do their part fully and regularly! When these poisonous wastes are actually left in the body to back up through the whole system!

You have tried cathartics, purgatives, laxatives, violent-acting, pain-racking drugs—and you know the unsatisfactory results.

Now try a pure, natural, internal lubricator—USOLINE.

Its effect is to gently soothe, heal and lubricate the whole internal digestive and intestinal tract; to soften the congested mass of poisonous waste; and to cause the movements of the bowels to be painless, regular, natural and healthy—to remove constipation and to restore health.

Try USOLINE—there are imitations but nothing like the genuine USOLINE, imported from Russia and re-refined by the O I L PRODUCTS COMPANY, New York. It's odorless, tasteless and colorless. For adults, children and babies. Sold by druggists generally, 25c. and 50c. a large bottle, and $1 a three pint tin. Also in capsules, 2 doz. in box, 50c. Ask or write for printed matter.

USOLINE MARK

Be sure this Trade-Mark is on the Package.

Sold in Fort Wayne by
D. & M. Pharmacy, 624 Calhoun Street

BALD HEADS DOOMED—THEY SEW HAIR ON POLISHED PATES NOW.

1.—The happy patient having new hair sewed on.

2.—The way a certain bald and bland druggist who sells hair restorer might look under the new treatment.

3.—One clergyman in this town might largely resemble his wife under the new system.

4.—Think how the corner saloonkeeper would look.

5.—Possibilities for the prematurely bold young attorney are seen.

6.—The John D. type is interesting.

7.—The jailbirds would surely look much nicer with flowing locks.

DOCTOR DISCOVERS METHOD OF SEWING HAIR ON BALD HEADS; STAYS THERE, TOO.

London, Eng.—June 30.—A method of sewing hairs on the human scalp in cases of baldness has been successfuly used by Dr. Szekely at the hospital of St. Stephane, at Dudapest. As many as 50,000 hairs have been "planted" on the head of a paitent.

Why is a bald head?

Don't try to guess. There isn't any answer. And there never will be an excuse for them any more.

You read the dispatch from abroad—how Dr. Szekely, of Budapest, has established quite a graft grafting foliage on polished pates.

The doctor should come to the United States. We'd fall for him quick.

Just now there are several million leave home and family for the doubtful masculine creatures in this great and glorious nation engaged in the pursuit of happiness and coin who are being frustrated in their purpose merely because the summit of their anatomy is minus its natural hirsute rights. They are the principle disciples of the "swat the fly" movement—the fat, bald-headed men.

Why will a decent, self-respecting fly and hazardous pleasure of scampering in boundless glee across that smooth expanse where the hair used to be on the corpulent individual's dome?

That is a question that is baffling science, and naturally so, as most of the scientists are bald themselves.

To swat 'em brings exasperation. To put a silk handkerchief over the barren pasture is to invite mirth. The bald man is considered legitimate prey for the little pests and he is helpless.

Oh, yes, we'd just hate to have Dr. Szelely come to this country and do a Luther Burbank with our missing locks.

And the bald-head row will go. That famous feature of the theater has seen its best days and no longer will the mirror-like skulls down in front vie with the spotlight to destroy our eyesight.

It is suggested that a National Bureau for the Reclamation of Desert Scalps be established and the "doc" invited to come over and take charge. We could supply him with a few irrigation experts and make the plan complete. oJyful thought.

Just think of the possibilities of this scheme!

Suppose the suffragets should reverse the general order of things. Ma could chop off her tresses and they could be planted on pa's head, giving the old-timer a sort of Buffalo Bill effect, but a perspective that would prove highly pleasing to the militants.

For the man with the flowing alfalfa, pretty combinations could be obtained, such as decorating him with black locks in striking contrast to his iron-gray whiskers.

Stripes of red, brown and black could be planted across the head to obtain the zebra effect. Or circles would produce an equally delightful result.

A whole lot of things could be suggested to the doctor. When is he coming over?

IS YOUR NOSE WINDPROOF?

Berlin, July 4.—At the German Surgical congress Professor Koenig, of Marburg, described his invention for manufacturing a "windproof" nose.

He explained that all arificial noses hitherto devised were of so frail construction that a sudden guest of wind might at any time wrench them from their places. Professor Koenig's patent nose consists of a framework duplicating different parts of the real organ and built out of the surface of the breastbone and the adjacent ribs. The bridge of the nose and the cartilage are constructed from the breastbone, and the sides of the nose from the ribs.

Professor Koenig asserts that he has carried out numerous successful operations for supplying windproof noses.

Men, Come to Me

My Fees In Uncomplicated Cases **$5 to $15** WHY PAY MORE?

You Can Be Restored

The past century has witnessed wonderful progress in the science of medicine and surgery. Discoveries for the amelioration of pain and the relief of afflicted men, undreamed of years ago, are now in use by the Specialist who has kept himself abreast with the rapid advancement of the medical profession. This applies to the Specialist who was well prepared by advantages of study and experience in a chosen field of medicine. After graduating and practicing general medicine for several years, my attention and sympathies were directed toward the Sufferers from Diseases of Men, and I decided to devote my Entire Time to the Special Study and Treatment of these DISEASES of MEN. The Thorough, Up-to-Date Scientific and Skillful Treatments that I have devised have brought me a large and successful practice and I am today restoring thousands of Hopeless and Despairing Sufferers to Health and Robust Vitality.

Men who were almost without hope of ever being well again who have been restored by Dr. C. S. Ferris to the snap, vim and strength of robust vitality, can well appreciate skilled treatment administered by a specialist who through long experience KNOWS what to do and DOES it.

THE LIFETIME BENEFITS AND SATISFACTION GIVEN THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN TREATED FOR THE DISEASES BELOW BY MY METHODS SHOULD BE A GUIDING STAR TO ALL MEN SEEKING TREATMENT.

URINARY OBSTRUCTION is a very annoying and injurious disease and it has a harmful effect upon the whole urinary system. I treat each case according to its requirements.

SPECIAL DISEASES — Itching, Burning, Scalding, Painful Passages of Water respond promptly to my treatment. It is scientific.

BLADDER AND KIDNEY DISEASES—Puffiness Under Eyes, Pain in Back, Headache, Vertigo, Cloudy Flakes and Deposits in Urine, are all quickly removed by my Special Treatment.

VARICOCES—Enlarged knotty condition of veins, which impair the circulation, producing a weak, debilitated condition of the nerves and mind. I successfully treat these cases without pain or injury to your powers.

PILES are small vascular tumors and they have a most degrading influence on the health. I treat Piles without cutting. My treatment is safe and painless.

NERVOUS DEBILITY is a weak and exhausted condition of the Nerves and Nerve Centers. No one can be strong and robust if his Nerve System is impaired. My treatment soon stops nervousness, mental debility and weakened vitality and you should not delay if you are suffering from these symptoms.

606 OR 914 FOR BLOOD DISEASE—If you have inflammation of the Mucus Membrane in mouth and throat, eruptions on any part of the body—ulcers, aching of bones, spots or all discolorations of the skin you should come to me and receive this now famous remedy. All symptoms vanish as by magic.

HYDROCELE results from injury and is sometimes difficult to distinguish from rupture or varicoces. The remedy I use for correcting Hydrocele completely obliterates the tumor at once.

Consultation Free

Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 9 to 1.

Dr. C. S. Ferris Second Floor, 207 E. Berry St. Opposite Postoffice Fort Wayne.

CLEAN-UP WEEK

REMOVES AND PREVENTS RUSTING
NO-RUST
REMARKABLE FOR CLEANING AND POLISHING YOUR GAS RANGE
Made by NO-RUST MFG. COMPANY
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Don't Forget Your

GAS RANGE

Actual Size One-Half Pint

The original and only size "NO-RUST" Container. Retail Price

25c

For Sale by All Grocers.

FOR THE NERVOUS AND WORN OUT WOMAN

Who experience hot flashes, dizziness, fainting spells, sick headache, bearing down pains, tired and worn out when you get up in the morning; scarcely able to drag yourself about during the day. When you have kidney and bladder trouble, female weakness, can't sleep at night, pain in side and swollen limbs, you should use Miller's True Herb Remedy, the medicine that is recommended by home people. You see a lot of remedies advertised but they are all fake testimonials. They get them from abroad. Mrs. C. Siemon, of 1331 Huestis avenue, says: Miller's True Herb Remedy cured me of rheumatism, stomach trouble and womanly ills. Our little daughter is afflicted with constipation, and one dose always gives her great relief. Mrs. Mary Bowers, of 657 Hoffman street, had sick headache, dizziness, stomach and ovarion trouble. My doctor said I had to have an operation or I could not get well, but Miller's Herb Remedy cured me. Mrs. Julia A. Petty, of Camden, Hillsdale, county, Michigan, writes: I will be 77 years old 6th of July. I was troubled with rheumatism, eczema and kidney trouble and it cured me. I was visting with my daughter in Fort Wayne last winter when I heard of your medicine and it has done a great deal for me. For sale at druggists. 75c and $1.50 per bottle.

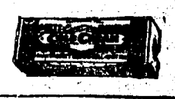
Your complexion needs

DAGGETT & RAMSDELL'S

PERFECT COLD CREAM

Used by the elite of New York Society for twenty-three years and still their favorite. Imparts health and beauty to the skin, smoothes away the marks of Time, brings Nature's bloom to sallow cheeks, discourages unwelcome lines and wrinkles. Improve your looks by its daily use.

In tubes 10c., 25c., 50c. In jars 35c., 50c., 85c., $1.50.



When you insist upon D & R you get the best cold cream in the store.

You want this fixture if your cellar is drained into any of the city sewers.

It will prevent water from backing into your cellar and is the only trap made that will properly trap a cellar or basement.

BEWARE OF CHEAP IMITATIONS! See that you get the genuine MARTIN Cellar Trap. It has a RUBBER BALL in it.

For Sale by All First Class Plumbers. Manufactured by

EMMETT MARTIN.

ASK. 710 BUCHANAN ST.

We Furnish THE HOME on EASY Payments

PICKARD HOUSE FURNISHING CO.
112-114-116 EAST COLUMBIA ST.
Store on SQUARE. Phone

WHY LOSE! —money through having Vacant Rooms, either furnished or unfurnished, when a classified ad. in The SENTINEL —run a few times, will fill them for you? Time is money. Don't delay. Phone or bring your ad in today.

"Sentinel For Rent Ads Bring Results." Phone 173.

THE MARKETS

LOCAL MARKETS.

RETAIL STREET MARKET.

Eggs—Strictly fresh (candled) 18c doz.
Butter—Elgin creamery, 20c lb; country butter, 24c per lb.
Poultry—Chickens, 12c lb; ducks 14c lb.
Ducks—Dressed, 19@20c lb.
Chickens—Dressed, 20c lb.
Strawberries—12@16c quart.
Lard—15c lb.
Popcorn—5c lb.
Lettuce—12@15c lb.
Onions—15@20c doz.
Rhubarb—2 bunches 5c.
Tomatoes plants—10c per doz.

Wholesale Barr Street Market.

Wheat—77c bu.
Corn—76c bu.
Oats—44c bu.
Rye—55c bu.
Barley—60c bu.
Eggs—18c doz.

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

C. Tresselt & Sons.

Wheat—78c bu.
Oats—35c bu.
Corn—65c bu.
Rye—55c per bu.
Flour—Winter wheat, straight (Hungarian), $4.60@5.30 per bbl; winter wheat patent (Soft Winter), $5.60@5.90 bbl; spring wheat patent (our own), $5.00@5.60 bbl.
Rye—Pure rye flour, $3.60@4.00 bbl.
Graham Flour—$4.60@5.00 bbl.
Pumpernickel Flour—$3.60@4.10 bbl.
Bran—$24.00@28.00 per ton.
Shorts—$24.00@28.00 per ton.
Middlings—$27.00@31.00 per ton.
Chopfeed—$33.00@35.00 per ton.
Cornmeal—(Bolted) $1.80@2.00 per cwt; (coarse) $1.70@1 90 per cwt.
Cracked Corn—$1.70@1.90 per cwt.
Screenings—$24.00@26.00 per ton.
Small Wheat—$1.80 per cwt.

MAYFOWER MILLS.
Selling Prices.

Wheat—78c bu.
Oats—35c bu.
Flour—Winter wheat (straight) $4.80@5.20 bbl; Newvena flour, $5.80@6.20 bbl; Silver Dust flour, $5.00@5.40 bbl; rye flour, $4.20@4.60 bbl.
Rye—55c per bu.
Chopfeed—$30.00@32.00 ton.
Bran—$22.00@24.00 ton.
Middlings—$23.00@25.00 ton.

GLOBE MILLS QUOTATIONS.
(Corrected by Paul H. V. Trier.)

Wheat—76c bu; corn, 65c bu; oats, 34c bu; rye, 58c bu; barley, 60c bu; Jumbo poultry feed, $30@35 ton; salt per bbl., $1.25.
Selling prices—Bleached straight winter wheat flour, Holiday, $4.80@5.20; Gold Lace, $4.40@4.60; Graham flour, $4.40@4.60; pumpernickel flour, $3.60@4.10; bran, $25@28 ton; cornmeal (bolted), $1.70@2.00 cwt.; cornmeal (coarse), $1.50@1.70 cwt.; cracked corn, $1.50@1.70 cwt.

PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.
Wiener & Co.
(Corrected by C. M. Wiener.)

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery tub, 25@25½c lb; fancy, 26@26c lb; Elgin prints, 26@26½c lb.; country butter, 20@21c lb; packing butter 15@15½c lb.
Eggs—Strictly fresh candled, 18½c doz.
Potatoes—$1.00 bu.
Poultry—Hens, 13c lb; broilers, 11c lb.
Beans—Michigan hand-picked, $1.75 bu.
Onions—New onions, $1.00@1.25 bu.
Cheese—Cream, 18c lb; brick, 20c lb.
Cherries—Home-grown, $2.00 per bas.

Beyer Brothers' Quotations.
(Corrected Daily by George Crouse. Subject to change without notice. Jobbers' prices to producers).

Eggs—Extra firsts, 18c; firsts (candled) 17c doz.; current receipts, 16c doz.
Butter—Fancy Wilnona creamery, 60-lb tub, 26c; 30-lb tub, 26½c; 1-lb carton, 27c.
Potatoes—$1.00 bu.
Apples—Fancy No. 1, $7.00 per bbl; medium No. 2, 50@60c bu.; barrel, $5.50@7.00.
Celery—Jumbo, 35c; Blue Ribbon, 50c.
Onions—No. 1 yellow, $2.00; No. 2 yellow, $1.50; No. 1 red, $2.00; No. 2 red, $1.

LIVE STOCK.

(Corrected by Fred Eckert Packing Co.)

Hogs—150@250 lbs. $8.00 per cwt.
Cattle—Good steers, $6.00@7.50; good heifers, $5.50@6.50; cows, $4.00@5.50; bulls, $5.00@6.00; veal calves, $7.50@8.50.
Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, $3.00@4.00; lambs, $6.00@7.00.

HIDES AND SEEDS.
(Weil Bros & Co.)

Hides—Green light, 13c lb; cured light and heavy, 15½@16c lb; green calfskin, 16c lb; cured calfskin, 18@19c lb.
Old rubber boots and shoes—6@6½c lb.
Copper—9@10c lb.
Zinc and lead—3@3¼c lb.
Scrapiron—36@38c cwt.
Horsehides—$5.00@5.25.
Rags—$1.00@1.10 cwt.
Wild Ginseng Root—$9.00@10.00.
Golden Seal Root (dry)—$3.75@4.00.
Wool—No. 1 unwashed, 23@24c.

CITY SCALES.

Hay—Receipts, 7 loads; $14.00@17.00 ton.
Corn—Receipts, 7 loads; 75@81c bu.
Oats—Receipts, 2 loads; 45@47c bu.

John Kees, of Chicago, is here to spend the holiday with his mother and numerous friends. Mr. Kees is a boilermaker in the Rock Island shops. He was similarly employed in Fort Wayne several years.

J. S. PHILLIPS
MEMBER
Chicago Board of Trade
NORTH AMERICAN BLDG.

Your Diamonds
will be stored in
BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS
IF YOU BORROW FROM US
$75 ONE MONTH $2
or can arrange for longer time if desired. We also loan on pianos, horses, furniture, fixtures, warehouse receipts, etc., in any amount from $5 to $100.00, and arrange the payments to suit your convenience.
Legal Rates to All
Fort Wayne Loan Co.
Room 2, 2nd Floor, 706 Calhoun St.
ESTABLISHED 1896.
Home Phone, 833.
Licensed and Bonded Under the Laws of Indiana

RED LEEPER HAD SOUSE AND BRICK

Was Looking for Fellows He Thought Were Looking for Him.

Ed ("Red") Leeper, who frames up trouble for himself and others every now and then, was tearing around the Pennsylvania station Friday night with his tank full of booze, his head full of crazy notions and his pocket full of brick. He was cursing in a loud voice and threatening to do bloody things to somebody when Officer Cheviron arrested him. Leeper had a whole brick in his pocket and with it seemed to purpose a general slaughter. He was locked up on a booking for disorderly conduct. In the city court Saturday morning he told Acting Judge John C. Hoffman that Friday night he had been drinking and happened into a saloon near the south railroads and in a room there found crap and poker games going. A friendly butting in because he saw a colored gentleman being cheated with loaded dice started things going and he was chased out. Then he got the brick and fared forth on his bloody mission to wipe out his enemies. Leeper was fined $25 and costs and given sixty days in jail a few weeks ago for assault and battery on a girl he had picked up on the street, drank with and later slugged with a beer bottle. He appealed the case to the circuit court. He was fined $1 and costs Saturday by Judge Hoffman and paid it.

Siekmeier on a Rampage.

Ed L. Siekmeier's case for being drunk was continued owing to the absence of a witness who was expected to file charges of malicious trespass against him. Siekmeier, who owns the Bismarck saloon, 1030 Calhoun street, went early Saturday morning to the home of his brother-in-law, Carson Shaw, 518 East Lewis street, and threw some brickbats through the windows. Brother-in-law did not take kindly to this and maced Siekmeier across the face with a beer bottle. That had a settling effect, which was further improved by Siekmeier's arrest. Early in the night Siekmeier had trouble in the room above his saloon with a woman who was drinking there and "called down" a waiter. Siekmeier then quarreled with his wife, who took sides with the lady customer. At the home of the Shaws he whipped a small son of his brother-in-law. Officers Frye and Charles Eisenhut arrested him. He gave bond for his appearance.

Other City Court Cases.

George Kelly, just out of jail, went right back for eleven days. He was drunk and begging at the transfer corner, where he displayed a bandaged arm to excite sympathy. He exhibited it in the city court, but Judge Hoffman could see nothing the matter with it and sent him over. Kelly was insolent to persons and making a nuisance of himself and Detective Sergeant Spillner pinched him.

Tom O'Rourke and Amos Truman, drunks, were turned loose. It was at first thought that Truman might have been concerned in a recent robbery, but he gave an account of himself.

William Wilson was in a loaded automobile car on the Wabash railroad when trainmen found him and refused to come out. Officer James Smith arrested him as a loiterer. Wilson denied having broken the seal on the car and said he wanted to go to Defiance, so he was given a chance.

Joe Morgan and Charles Boehn, drunks, got $1 and costs each, and William Wallace and Jack Franklin, loiterers, were let go.

HAD HIS POCKET PICKED.

T. J. Sarber, 1420 East Creighton avenue, reported to the police that while he was boarding a southbound street car at Calhoun and Baker streets about 8:30 o'clock Friday evening his pocket was picked and a billbook taken. The book contained only Sarber's annual pass over the Pennsylvania lines on which he is a conductor. He gave the police descriptions of the two men he thinks did the job.

JUDGE KERR IMPROVING.

Judge H. Waveland Kerr, of the city court, is now improving after a severe attack of tonsilitis. He has been confined to his West Creighton avenue home for several days. John C. Hoffman, who has been sitting on the city bench meanwhile, will continue to serve for Judge Kerr until the middle of next week.

FEDERAL
(The Sterling mark on rubber.)
AUTO TIRES
are built for "EXTRA SERVICE" and the lasting quality is in them.
They are cheaper than other tires of the same class.
THE DOUBLE-CABLE-BASE construction holds Federal Tires to the rim with a 6,000-lb. grip and is a positive guarantee against blowing off rim; side-wall breaks and rim-cuts. They give you the limit in mileage.
REDUCE YOUR TIRE EXPENSE
Let us show you how to do it and explain the construction of Federal High-Grade Tires. Call and look our stock over and get acquainted. Liberal mileage guarantee and all adjustments made right here.
MAIL ORDERS a specialty.
VULCANIZING.
ROUSSEY AUTO TIRE CO.
129 E. Main St. Phone 8048.
Court House Square.

WANTED.

MALE HELP.

RAILROAD FIREMEN, BRAKEMEN, $120.; experience unnecessary; send age, postage. Railway, care Sentinel. 4-2t.

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Practical nursing; plain sewing. 922 E. Wayne. Phone 3526 Green. 3-3t.

WANTED—Five young ladies to travel on the road; good proposition; paid every night; must be of neat appearance. Call M. Hersh, Sentinel office. 7-1-tf

Will Pay reliable Woman $250.00 for distributing 2,000 FREE packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. No money required. WARD & CO., 216 Institute Pl., Chicago.

GIRLS.

S. T. TAYLOR SCHOOL OF DRESS-CUTTING, FITTING, DRESSMAKING, SEWING, DESIGNING, LADIES' TAILORING, FRENCH MILLINERY, BEADING, EMBROIDERING, HAND PAINTING of GARMENTS and FURRIERS' Art. Fall term opens August 17. Schmitz Block, corner Calhoun and Washington streets. Phone 1851. 6-6-1m

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Vacant lot; in exchange will do plumbing. Address box 13, care Sentinel. 7-2-tf

WANTED—To buy six-room modern home from owner direct. Have $3,600. Prefer southside. Address "Owner Direct," care Sentinel. 3-6t

WANTED—A general stock of merchandise in exchange for well improved farm. Address box 12, care Sentinel. 1-4t

WANTED—Wall paper cleaning to do; all work guaranteed; price reasonable. Phone 448, Bandt & Rief, druggists. 6-3-1m.

FRANK UEBER, lawn mower sharpener. Work guaranteed to give satisfaction or no pay. Phone 6789 black. I will call. 2522 Oliver street. 6-22-1m

I MAKE LOANS on jewelry and diamonds. All business strictly confidential. Inquire Chas. J. Naughton, 1221 Calhoun street. Phone 535. 2-28-tf

WANTED—Dealers to see our line electric mills, urns, display counters, cases, desks, etc. G. E. Bursley & Company. 6-24-tf

HOTELS.

TRY THE fireproof Eureka Hotel. All outside rooms. First class. 120 West Main. 7-1-1m

PHOTOGRAPHS.

REUNIONS, weddings, views taken at home. Miner's, 121 West Wayne. 7-2-1m

INSURANCE.

AUTO, fire and liability insurance. I. H. Shorey, 628 Calhoun. Phone 376. 7-2-1m

THE WEATHER.

LOCAL OFFICE UNITED STATES WEATHER BUREAU.

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 4, 1914.—Local data for the twenty-four hours ending at noon today.

Temperature at the		End of Each Hour.	
2:00	p. m. 77	2:00	a. m. 64
3:00	p. m. 78	3:00	a. m. 63
4:00	p. m. 79	4:00	a. m. 63
5:00	p. m. 78	5:00	a. m. 61
6:00	p. m. 77	6:00	a. m. 63
7:00	p. m. 75	7:00	a. m. 66
8:00	p. m. 73	8:00	a. m. 71
9:00	p. m. 72	9:00	a. m. 75
10:00	p. m. 67	10:00	a. m. 79
11:00	p. m. 67	11:00	a. m. —
Midnight	67	Noon	—
1:00	a. m. 66	1:00	p. m. —
		2:00	p. m. —

Highest temperature yesterday, 79.
Lowest this morning, 61.
Lowest since the first of the month, 58, on the 2nd.
Precipitation for the twenty-four hours ending at noon today, none.
Precipitation since the first of the month, .94 of an inch.
Relative humidity:
7:00 p. m. yesterday, 50 per cent.
7:00 a. m. today, 80 per cent.
Barometer, reduced to sea-level:
7:00 p. m. yesterday, 30.10 inches.
7:00 a. m. today, 30.14 inches.
Highest wind velocity 8 miles per hour from the southeast at 10:45 p. m.
Sun sets today 7:16 p. m.
Sun rises tomorrow 4:15 a. m.
W. S. PALMER,
Local Forecaster.

LOCAL OFFICE, WEATHER BUREAU.

Fort Fort Wayne and Vicinity—Fair tonight and Sunday.
Fort Wayne, Ind., Saturday, July 4, 1914.—Forecasts till 7:00 p. m. Sunday:
For Indiana, Ohio and Lower Michigan—Generally fair tonight and Sunday.

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

Fair weather prevails over the greater portion of the country this morning, although some rains have occurred during the last twenty-four hours over the Lake Superior region, the gulf coast states and portions of the southwest. Moderate temperatures are general throughout the country, maximum temperature of 90 degrees or above being reported yesterday only from portions of the southern states, Montana and the British Northwest.
Three years ago today was an unusually hot day throughout the entire central portion of the country, with maximum temperatures ranging from 100 to 108 degrees from Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, and southern Michigan westward almost to the Rocky Mountain region.
Fair weather will continue tonight and Sunday and while it may be slightly warmer, no marked changes in temperature are indicated.
W. S. PALMER,
Local Forecaster.

RABBIS OBSERVE SABBATH.

Detroit, Mich., July 4.—While the public generally celebrated the Fourth of July today, delegates attending the Central Conference of American Rabbis devoted themselves to the services of the Jewish Sabbath. Today's program called for no business sessions. After the devotional meeting in the forenoon, the visiting rabbis planned to spend the remainder of the day in sight-seeing.

Sworn Statement of Circulation of the Fort Wayne Daily Sentinel for June, 1914.

Member of Audit Bureau of Circulation.

1	12,007	16	12,005
2	12,050	17	11,960
3	12,017	18	12,003
4	12,050	19	12,000
5	12,025	20	12,010
6	11,950	21	Sun.
7	Sun.	22	12,008
8	12,025	23	12,005
9	12,015	24	12,007
10	12,027	25	12,003
11	12,024	26	12,006
12	12,050	27	12,002
13	11,900	28	Sun.
14	Sun.	29	12,007
15	12,050	30	12,010
Total			312,216

Daily Average 12,008

The above statement of the circulation of The Daily Sentinel is correct according to the record on file in The Sentinel office.
RAYMOND F. CORCORAN,
Circulation Manager.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of July, 1914.
(Seal.)
ANDREW J. GRUBER,
Notary Public.
My commission expires Oct. 5, 1916.

FOR RENT.

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Modern new house. 450 LaSalle street. 3-2t.

FOR RENT—House, eight rooms, all modern, $23.00; E. Pontiac street. Inquire 453 E. Pontiac. 7-4-tf.

FOR RENT—House at 3020 Webster street, all modern; $30. Phone 2147. 6-24-tf

FOR RENT—About July 25, nine-room strictly modern house, 300 square West Creighton avenue. For particulars address Davis, care Sentinel. 3-4t.

FOR RENT—Modern 7-room fine furnished home to a family without children preferred, for 4 to 6 weeks; use of piano and telephone. For particulars call phone 6434 green or call 2423 John street. 6-23-tf

FLATS.

FOR RENT—Modern flat. Apply 624 West Washington. 6-17-tf

FOR RENT—Second floor flat, 5 rooms and bath. 709 E. Jefferson. 5-15-tf

FOR RENT—Four-room flat, second floor. 708 St. Mary's avenue. Phone 6219. 7-4-tf.

FOR RENT—Six-room modern flat, heat furnished. 950 Erie street. Phone 92. 3-2t.

FOR RENT—978 W. Berry street, flat; modern, SCHRADER & WILSON, Main and Court, first floor. 3-28-tf

FOR RENT—Modern flat, five rooms and bath, steam heat. 343 East Lewis. Phone 1511. 6-6-tf.

FOR RENT—Two new, handsomely decorated, modern flats, six rooms each and bath; big, airy porch; splendid neighborhood; ideal location. 719 West Wayne street. Inquire 717, next door east. L. O. Hull. 6-9-eod-tf

FOR RENT—Flat, modern, 6 rooms and bath, in first-class condition; hot water heated; $25 per month, heat and water included; must furnish good reference. 211 East Main street. Al Hazzard. 5-20-tf

ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, modern. 623 East Jefferson. 30-6t

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping, modern. 602 East Berry. 6-26-tf

FOR RENT—Five rooms and bath, 2512 Fox avenue. J. A. Maxwell, 720 Shoaff building. Phone 3055. 7-3-tf.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished corner room; modern improvements. 201 West Washington. 7-2-tf

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room downstairs, ladies preferred. 215 East Williams. 2-3t

FOR RENT—Rooms and board, with private family. Telephone 7170 red. 6-27-tf

FOR RENT—Two strictly modern furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Phne 2837. 6-19-tf

FOR RENT—Rooms furnished for light housekeeping and sleeping room. Call phone 7134 black. 6-12-tf

FOR RENT—Two nice unfurnished rooms with both waters, lights and toilet, on ground floor, eight squares from Calhoun. Phone 3517 black. 2-3t

FOR RENT—A suite of three nicely furnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping; desirable location; no children, and reference. 341 East Lewis street. 6-30-tf

RESORT COTTAGES.

FOR RENT—Cottage and steel boats at Snow lake. Inquire at 1517 Winter street or write Clark W. Dinnius, Fremont, Ind. 6-9-1m

STOREROOMS.

PETTIT'S STORAGE WAREHOUSE CO. Fireproof private rooms. Equipment and service for storage unexcelled in any of the cities. 414 E. Columbia st. 6-22-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Don't sell them until you see us. Phone 2231. 1213 Calhoun street. L. Tomkinson. 12-77-tf

Human hair grows at the rate of .1095 of an inch a day.

The scarcity of wood for general purposes and the increasing cost of wooden railway ties in Europe has encouraged the manufacture and general use of metal ties in recent years in the railways on the continent. About 70 per cent. of the ties in use on the Federal railways of Switzerland are metal.

Our store will be closed every day at 6 o'clock during July and August, including Saturdays.
THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO.
1-4t

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—Double residence 612-614 West Creighton avenue; must be sold to settle estate. Fred H. Boester, 1210 Fairfield avenue. 6-27-eod-6t

FOR SALE—A splendid cottage at Rome City, north shore; $2,000; includes launch and many other valuable articles. Time granted to right party.
W. E. DOUD,
Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

FOR SALE—If you want to build or buy a new house, see City and Suburban Building company, builders of highly modern homes.
W. E. DOUD,
Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

FOR SALE—Read carefully! 5 acres river bottom land, never overflows, new house, cemented cellar, new barn, chicken coops, well, cistern, fine grove; crops included; half mile from town, $2,100. H. G. Goldstine, 12 Bank block.

FOR SALE—At a bargain if sold within the next few days, the owner a non-resident, desires to make a quick sale of a seven-room strictly modern bungalow, 3304 Fairfield avenue. For further information address the owner, Mrs. H. L. Moritz, No. 5534 Blackstone avenue, Chicago, Ill. 30-eod-3t

FOR SALE—Nearly new eight-room house, corner lot, size 210 by 150 on East Pontiac street, with reception hall, bath, electric lights, fruit, garden, chicken yard, dandy barn, suitable for automobile and horse, everything in first-class condition. Just think, this will make 6 nice big lots, with shade trees around corner; sacrifice price $4,500; will consider a good lot as part. For full particulars address H. J. R., care Sentinel. 4-2t.

Rastetter's Declarations:—10-room modern, corner West Williams, cheap. 8-room modern, Creighton, between Hoagland and Webster, cheap. 6-room modern except furnace, corner East Creighton near Bowser's, only $2,100. 7-room modern, Masterson near Calhoun, $3,800. 7-room cottage, Sinclair street, near St. Mary's, $1,900. 6-room partly modern, Archer avenue, $3,000. 7-room modern, Pontiac near Calhoun, very cheap. 8-room partly modern, Oliver near Creighton, cheap; and many others. C. A. Rastetter, 133 East Berry. Phone 366. 3-2t.

HOUSES.

FOR SALE—Eight-room strictly modern house on East Wayne street; price right for quick sale. Telephone 3168. 6 29 tf

FOR SALE—Six-room all modern house, garage, by owner; reason, leaving city. 847 Edgewater avenue. 6-19-tf

FOR SALE—Six-room house, modern except furnace, on Knitters avenue; $3,500. Telephone 3168. 6-20-tf

FOR SALE—7-room thoroughly modern house south side; white enamel finish upstairs; excellent garage; $5,500.
W. E. DOUD,
Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

FOR SALE—9 and 11-room modern houses, 2 double houses, 6 rooms each side, and one 7-room each; modern except furnace; west end. Inquire 1320 West Washington. 6-22-1m

FOR SALE—7-room house only 12 squares from court house, lights and water; $2,100, payment plan.
W. E. DOUD,
Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

FOR SALE—6-room house east end; lights, bath and furnace; good barn. $2,900.
W. E. DOUD,
Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

ACRE.

FOR SALE—½ acre in Little Place addition with 6-room house; electric lights. $2,200.
W. E. DOUD,
Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

FOR SALE—In west end, double house, at a bargain; will pay 10 per cent or better on investment. Will take a southside lot in part pay. Address Trade, care Sentinel. 3-18-tf.

AUTOMOBILES.

FOR SALE—Covered auto truck in good condition; too large for owner; cost $1,400. Will sell at a bargain. Apply P. O. box 14, Fort Wayne, Ind. 6-5-tf

FOR SALE—Half ton Ideal auto truck, $650, or will trade for vacant lots or equity in small house and lot, or stock of furniture, hardware, or what have you? L. J. Libbing & Co., 205 East Main street. 2-9-tf

FOR SALE—Half ton Ideal auto truck, $550, or will trade for vacant lots or equity in small house and lot, or stock of furniture, hardware, or what have you? L. J. Libbing & Co., 205 East Main street. 6-18-tf

FOR SALE—BICYCLES.

FOR SALE—Bicycles, from $5 to $40; large discount for cash; big reduction in bicycle tires; expert repairing; baby cabs re-tired. E. J. Wilkinson, 617 Clinton street. 4-20-tf

PIANOS.

FOR SALE—Slightly used Packard player piano (88 note), good as new, $450; six upright pianos, second hand, suitable for summer cottages, from $55 to $95. Come quick and get one of these. At the price you can't afford to be without one. Jacobs Music House, 1023 Calhoun street. 6-9-tf

NOTICE—We have the agency for two strictly high-grade Player Actions that can be put in any upright piano. You can have either foot power or electric. For sample and further information please call at the Jacobs Music House, 1021-1023 Calhoun street. The Piano and Player market of Fort Wayne. 6-30-tf

ART GLASS.

COLORED ART, Plate. Windshields repaired. Enterprise Art Glass, 1217 Lafayette. 6-30-1m

MOTORCYCLES.

FOR SALE—Indian motorcycle, twin cylinder with tandem attachment; good as new; will sell at a bargain. Ohnhaus Automobile Co., 220 W. Berry street. 7-3-tf.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Large Shetland pony, new two-seated pony, surrey and hand-made harness, 3120 Beaver. Phone 6957. 2-3t

FOR SALE—One electrical medical battery; cost $25 ..... $5.00
Six electric flatirons complete, 4-pound, $1.00; 6-pound $1.85
One large osculating electric fan; cost $25.00 ..... $20.00
Five small electric fans, each $7.50
One electric coffee percolator $5.00
One one-horse electric motor and rheostat $50.00
And other useful merchandise.
L. J. Libbing & Co., 205 East Main. 6-8-15-tf

The first vessel to go through the Panama canal from one end to the other under its own steam was the crane boat Alexander Lavalley, regularly employed in construction work on the isthmus. Eighty months from the day work was begun under Maj. G. W. Goethals, as chief engineer, navigation was an accomplished fact.

REAL ESTATE. | REAL ESTATE.

VERY GOOD EVIDENCE

We have a few new houses and bungalows ready to occupy. They are nicely located. A small cash payment with monthly payments will buy one. Our best references is any of our 300 customers.
CITY AND SUBURBAN BUILDING CO.,
W. E. DOUD, Sales Manager,
2nd Floor, Shoaff Bldg. Phones 253-2772.

IF YOU HAVE $500.00

Will give long time on balance and build a Bungalow at Hollywood Acres to suit you.
2-ACRE TRACTS, NORTH, STOP 13, KENDALLVILLE INTERURBAN
See The Earth & Insurance Men, Monroe W. Fitch & Sons
Or Any Member of Real Estate Exchange.

FARMS ON PAYMENTS

If you are renting or farming a small place here, why not go where you can get more ground and make more money.
North Florida farms raise two or three crops each year. Prices are now only $20 to $25 per acre. I will sell on terms as easy as $2.50 per acre cash and $3.00 per acre per year. I will fence, clear, raise and sell crops and build you a house on payments.
Land values are increasing rapidly.
Round trip from Fort Wayne, $28.10. I go on July 21. For particulars see, write or telephone.
GEO. B. HALL
604 W. BERRY ST. TELEPHONE 2160.

FEDERAL SALES BULLETIN

6 room all modern house, located on Packard avenue, near Broadway. Beautifully decorated. Large wooded lot. Payments $3,750.00
FEDERAL SECURITIES & INVESTMENT CO.
COR. CALHOUN AND HOLMAN STS.
PHONE 910

Weber SQUARE DEALS

East Lewis street, close in, 6 rooms, partly modern, a snap $2,800
East Leith street, new 7-room bungalow, soft water bath, oak trim, can give immediate possession. Pay same as rent.
West Fifth street, 7 rooms, an absolute bargain; brings $16 per month rent or over 12 per cent. on investment. We offer this at cash price of $1,500
Carl J. Weber
Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.
Office Open Saturday Evenings.
723 COURT ST. PHONES 1389-1902.

SOUTHWEST

We offer a house with seven rooms and bath, one block from Broadway. This is convenient to the electric works and to most of the west end factories. It is in a very clean and desirable location and for a family in moderate circumstances this will make a very pleasant home. Moreover the price is very reasonable—only $2,650. If you will phone us we will be glad to give you further information on this and several other similar propositions.
United Realty Co.
304 Bank Block. Phone 2120.
Francis A. Lomont, Manager.

H. L. Van Meter

Over Old National Bank.
West Wayne street, lot 40 foot frontage, special bargain.
Central business property, would accept good stock for partial payment.
Central flat building, paying 8 per cent. net.
Central business property, well located, paying 7 per cent. net.
Phone 327.

EVERY CARE TAKEN.

To make this new modern home a winner, corner lot in Bloomingdale, near Huffman car; six large, fine rooms—$3,250. EASY PAYMENT PLAN.
PEDDICORD, CARLSON & SMITLEY.
920 Shoaff Bldg. Phone 357.
tues-thur-sat

Klomp & Bieber

One 20 acre and one 27. Both handy to railroad stations.
$5,000 equity in 100 acre farm to trade for city property.
We have a fine list of farms, large and small, acres, vacant lots, city property of all kinds.
Phone 2974. Room 19, Swinney Block.

H. C. HITZEMAN

SEWING MACHINE CO.
Dealers in Domestic, New Home and White Sewing Machines. Monarch Needles, repairs for any machine. Bicycles and Sundries. Sewing Machine repairing a specialty. 8 Arcade. Phones, 2480-6880 Machines rented.

PLUMBING.

X Telephone "MARTINS PLUMBING SHOP" for a Plumber. Twenty-five years at the business. Phone 6379. Hanna and Buchanan streets. X

Mrs. C. E. Archer, of 436 East Main street, went to the hospital this morning for a surgical operation, the second she has submitted to in the past year.

Dial & Baker
The Farm Men

Room 11 Swinney Block. Phone 812.
Second Street—Seven-room, $3,200.
Thompson Avenue — Six-room, $2,150; $150 down.
Andrews Street—Five rooms, $1,650; $300 down.
Howell Street—Seven-room, lot 45x150, $2,500, $300 down.
Gay Street—Five rooms, $2,100; $300 down.
Suttenfield Street—Six rooms; lot 61x150; $3,200; $1,200 cash.
East End—Three-room house, good barn, four lots, $1,250.
South Side—Five rooms, fine barn, chick yard, cement walks, drove well; lot 80x150; $2,500, $500 down.
See us before you buy. Bring in what you have to sell or trade. Call, write or phone.

For Sale Real Estate

Nice eight-room house with furnace heat, large barn; lot 48x150, $3,000.
Strictly modern ten-room double flat, Clinton street, near Jefferson, $8,500.
Strictly modern five-room house, south side, $300 cash balance monthly; $3,000.
Good seven-room house, E. Wayne St.; lot 50x150; $3,000.
Eight-room house, hot water heat, soft water bath; lot 50x150, south side, $4,200.
K. VORNDRAN
GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.
Rooms 3-4 (2nd Floor) Pixley-Long Bldg. Open Saturday Evenings.
Office, 450—PHONES—Residence, 6078.

Homes & Vacant Lots

We sell real estate in all part of the city. Will build you a house to suit on yours or any of our lots in Fort Wayne. Cee.
Louis F. Curdes or
A. G. W. Curdes
Phone 622. 129 Shoaff Bldg.

B. F. Rousseau

If you put a thousand dollar mortgage on your city home, you've no other way under the sun to pay it off except out of your wage earnings. If you put a thousand dollar mortgage on a suburban home that you buy from me, there's another way to pay it off. The proceeds from 450 laying hens will take care of a thousand dollar mortgage within one year. The proceeds from four cows will produce a thousand. Five brood sows will come across with a sufficient number of pigs for the market to pay off a thousand dollar mortgage within one year. Three acres in potatoes will produce twelve hundred bushels ordinary yield. Figure it up at 35c per bushel. Some day you'll wake up and get wise to what you ought to get your money into.
My tracts are all located at interurban station stops, from two acres up to ten, improved and unimproved.
Think it over and talk it over with me.
Room 526 Shoaff Building.
Office phone 3083. Residence 7386.

DO YOU KNOW

That Velveta Sanitary Wall Finish will make your home more beautiful and pleasing? It is soft to the eye, can be washed and will not rub off on the clothes. Come in and see the beautiful variety of tints.
COLONIAL PAINT STORE
213 W. Main St.
A. D. BOHN, Prop.

FORT WAYNE & NORTHERN INDIANA TRACTION CO.
"Wabash Valley Lines."
Effective June 28th, 1914.

West Bound Trains Leave	
5:50 A. M.	2:00 P. M.
7:10 A. M.*	4:00 P. M.
8:00 A. M.	5:30 P. M.*
9:10 A. M.*	6:35 P. M.
10:30 A. M.	8:30 P. M.
12:00 A. M.	11:05 P. M.†
1:10 P. M.*	
South-Bound Trains Leave	
6:00 A. M.*	2:00 P. M.*
7:00 A. M.	3:00 P. M.
8:00 A. M.*	4:00 P. M.*
9:00 A. M.	5:00 P. M.
10:00 A. M.*	6:00 P. M.*
11:00 A. M.	8:00 P. M.*
1:00 P. M.	10:00 P. M.*
	11:00 P. M.

Trains leaving here at 7:10 A. M., 9:10 A. M., 1:10 P. M. and 5:30 P. M. make connection at Peru for Indianapolis.
*Limited Trains.
†To Huntington Only.
Phone 219. J. F. REBER, Agent.

Sentinel Want Ads. Pay.

Gen. Funston's Great Story, "Memories of Two Wars"

Aguinaldo Caught; Funston Succeeds

(Editor's Note.—This, the concluding chapter of General Fred Funston's "Memories of Two Wars," tells the real story of the capture of Aguinaldo. The first part of the terrific march through the wilderness of the brave band of eighty-one men has been described. Starving and exhausted they finally reached the hiding place of the Filipino chieftain and performed a feat that will forever live in history.)

CHAPTER XXVI.

By GEN. FREDERICK FUNSTON.
Brigadier General United States Army.

Gen. Funston

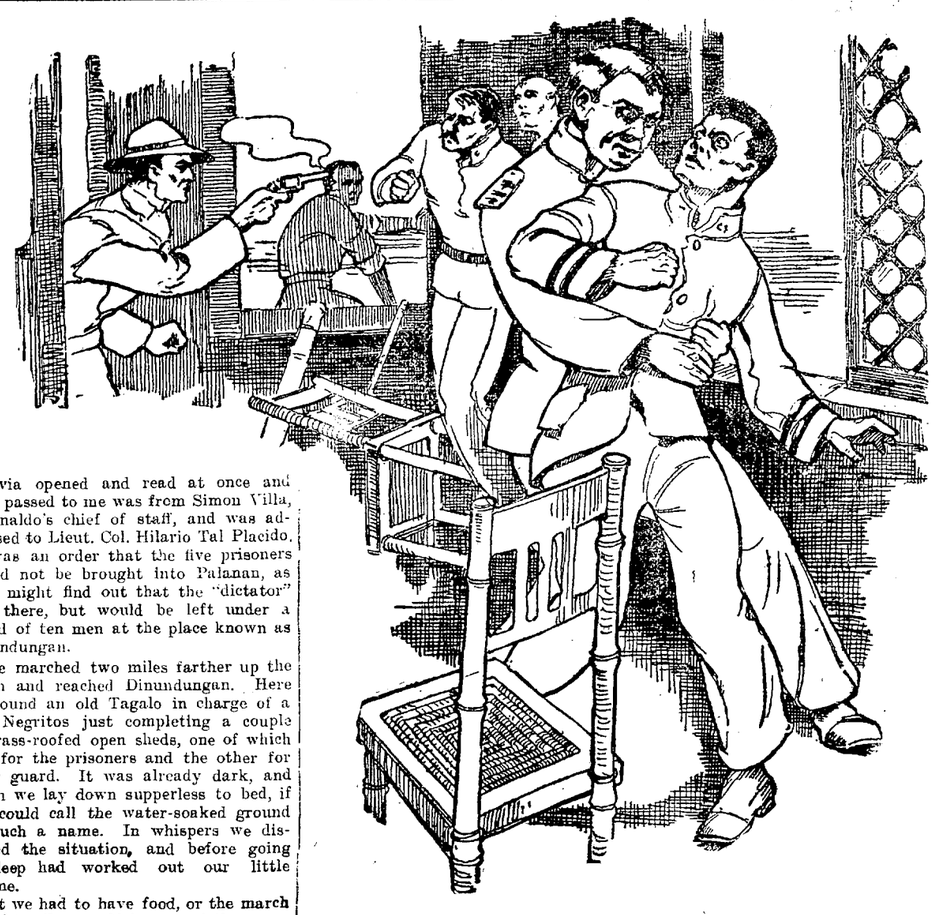
Early on the morning of March 17, a gloomy and rainy day, we started on the last and longest leg of our fateful journey. We were told that the march was usually made in a week and that but one white man, a Spanish friar, a generation before, had accomplished it. I do not believe it necessary to go too much into the details of that horrible march, as it is not pleasant reading. The rain never ceased pouring, and from the morning we left Casiguran we were drenched to the skin for a week. We waded more than sixty streams, and lived on a stew made up of fish and snails mixed with one meager supply of corn.

All of March 22 we stumbled along in a half-dazed condition, marching the entire day without food. Our men were scattered for a mile along the beach, some of them so weak that they reeled as they walked. It was plain that the end was at hand, but we were approaching our destination.

It seemed impossible that the madcap enterprise could succeed, and I began to have regrets that I had led all these men to such a finish, for it must be remembered that we still expected to have to fight Tinio with his four hundred men, and it did not now seem that there was any fight left in the outfit.

About 5 o'clock we saw a man ahead of us along the beach, evidently watching us. The crisis was at hand, and Segovia went to meet him. We breathlessly watched Segovia and the man while they were talking, and saw the latter hand the former a letter.

Segovia came limping back down the column, and as he passed us Americans said in Spanish, "It is all right. We have them." What a load he lifted off our minds! We were now within ten miles of our quarry. The letter, which


"YOU ARE A PRISONER OF THE AMERICANS."

Segovia opened and read at once and then passed to me was from Simon Villa, Aguinaldo's chief of staff, and was addressed to Lieut. Col. Hilario Tal Placido. It was an order that the five prisoners would not be brought into Palanan, as they might find out that the "dictator" was there, but would be left under a guard of ten men at the place known as Dinundungan.

We marched two miles farther up the beach and reached Dinundungan. Here we found an old Tagalo in charge of a few Negritos just completing a couple of grass-roofed open sheds, one of which was for the prisoners and the other for their guard. It was already dark, and again we lay down supperless to bed, if one could call the water-soaked ground by such a name. In whispers we discussed the situation, and before going to sleep had worked out our little scheme.

But we had to have food, or the march of eight miles would be out of the question, so Hilario wrote a note to Villa reporting his arrival at Dinundungan, and stated that in the morning he would resume the march to Palanan, but that food was necessary, as his men were so weak from hunger that they could go no farther. The orders directing that the prisoners be left where he then was had been received, and would be complied with. This letter was sent to Palanan by one of the Negritos, and by daylight a sufficient quantity of cracked corn to give us all a fairly satisfactory meal had arrived.

At last, morning came on the great day, nine days after we had landed from the Vicksburg.

Despite our breakfast, we were very weak, and were six hours in covering the eight miles. Of the Americans, Mitchell and I were in the worst shape, the Hazzards and Newton standing it better. I had to lie down flat on the ground every few hundred yards to get a rest of a moment or two.

About half way to the town we were disturbed by meeting a Macabebe sergeant and one of the privates coming back along the trail, as rapidly as they could. The two men were out of breath, and simply motioned frantically to us to get off the trail and hide in the woods. This we did, and they joined us. The sergeant quickly explained that some real insurgent soldiers were on the way to Dinundungan to take charge of us, in order that all the men of our party might be able to come to Palanan.

Soon we heard the men come splashing along, laughing and talking. They passed within thirty feet of us, as we lay close to the ground, almost fearing to breathe.

We now knew, having been so informed by the old Tagalo at Dinundungan, that the story of Tinio having reached Palanan with four hundred men was a myth.

The main interest now centers in the adventures of the main column, the one by which the actual capture was made. About a mile outside the town it was met by a couple of insurgent officers, who escorted them the remainder of the distance. About 3 o'clock they approached the Palanan river, here about a hundred yards wide and quite deep, and saw the town on the other side. The only way to cross this stream was by means of a rather good-sized banca. Hilario and Segovia crossed with the first load, leaving instructions for the men to follow as rapidly as they could, form on the opposite bank, and then march up to Aguinaldo's house, where they would find him. The boat was to be sent back to await our arrival.

Segovia and Hilario now had a most trying half-hour. They called on Aguinaldo at his headquarters, and found him surrounded by seven insurgent officers, all of them armed with revolvers.

Outside, the fifty men of the escort, neatly uniformed and armed with Mausers, were drawn up to do the honors for the reinforcements that had made such a wonderful march to join him. Segovia and Hilario entertained those present with stories of the march from Lacuna's headquarters, and were warmly congratulated. Segovia took his position where he could look out of one of the open windows and see when the time had arrived. Finally, the Macabebes under Dionisio Bato and Gregorio Cadhit marched up, Segovia stepped to the head of the stairway outside the house, for they were in the second story, and signalled to Gregorio, who called out: "Now is the time, Macabebes! Give it to them!"

The poor little "Macs" were in such a nervous state from their excitement over the strange drama that they were playing a part in that they were pretty badly rattled. They had loaded their pieces and were standing at "order arms," as were the men of the escort facing them on the other side of the little square.

They fired a ragged volley, killing two men of the escort and severely wounding the leader of Aguinaldo's band, who happened to be passing between the lines when fire was opened. Aguinaldo hearing the firing and thinking that the men of his escort had broken loose to celebrate the arrival of the reinforcements, stepped to the window and called out: "Stop that foolishness. Don't waste your ammunition." Before he could turn around Hilario had grasped him about the waist and thrown him under a table, where he literally sat on him, and Hilario was a fat man.

I had given the most positive orders to the effect that under no circumstances should Aguinaldo be killed, and that no lives should be taken unless it was absolutely necessary. But as Segovia dashed back into the room several of the officers started to draw their revolvers, and he opened fire on them, hitting Villa three times, who was tugging to get a Mauser automatic pistol out of his holster, and also wounding Major Alhambra. Villa surrendered, as did Santiago Barcelona, treasurer of the so-called republic. Alhambra and the other officers leaped from one of the windows into the river and escaped by swimming. bank, and escaped by swimming.

As Hilario grasped Aguinaldo, he had said, "You are a prisoner of the Americans," so that the fallen "dictator," as he now called himself, had some sort of a vague idea of what had happened to him.

In the meantime we Americans with our supposed guard had reached the river, jumped into the banca waiting for us, and had paddled across in frantic haste. Running up the bank toward the house, we were met by Segovia, who came running out, his face aglow with exultation and his clothing spattered with the blood of the men he had wounded.

He called out in Spanish, "It is all right. We have him."

We hastened into the house, and I introduced myself to Aguinaldo, telling him we were officers of the American army, that the men with us were our troops, and not his, and that he was a prisoner of war. He was given assurance that he need fear no bad treatment.

He said in a dazed sort of way, "Is this not some joke?" I assured him that it was not, though, as a matter of fact, it was a pretty bad one on him. While naturally agitated, his bearing was dignified, and in this moment of his fall there was nothing of the craven. He is a man of many excellent qualities, far and away the best Filipino I ever was brought in contact with.

It was well known that he was a man of humane instincts, and had done all he could to prevent the horrible atrocities committed by some of the guerilla bands that now made up his force.

We supposed prisoners now took command. Aguinaldo, Villa and Barcelona were confined in a room in the house and made as comfortable as possible.

Aguinaldo, whose gameness and general bearing won our hearts, wrote and handed to me a brief note congratulating me on the outcome of the perilous expedition.

We had made careful estimates of the distance marched each day, estimating at the rate of a mile and a half per hour, certainly conservative enough, and found that since landing from the Vicksburg we had covered one hundred and ten miles—twenty from the point of disembarkation to Casiguran, eighty-two from there to Dinundungan, and eight from the latter place to Palanan.

Early in the morning of February 2 we set out for the beach at Palanan bay to meet the Vicksburg, the direction being northeast. At noon we again saw the Pacific, and far out on it a wisp of smoke, the Vicksburg coming in. When the vessel was two miles out Captain Newton wig-wagged the message, "We have him. Send boats for all."

Soon came the reply, "Well done."

We were soon on board and en route for Manila, sailing around the north end of the island.

On the morning of the 28th we entered Manila bay with all our lights screened, as it was desired to keep the return of the expedition secret. At 6 o'clock I left the Vicksburg in her steam launch, being accompanied by Lieutenant Glennon, executive officer of the vessel; Lieutenant Mitchell, and the three prisoners. We steamed into the mouth of the Pasig river and up through the city to the Malacanan palace, the home of the division commander, where we all went ashore.

General MacArthur was just rising. He shook hands, looked at me in a quizzical way, but did not ask a question.

I said, "Well, I have brought you Don Emilio." The general could scarcely believe it, and asked, "Where is he?"

I replied, "Right in this house." As soon as he could dress the general came out and greeted cordially all of the three. All sat down to breakfast but Aguinaldo was not very talkative, bein gapparently somewhat overcome.

But the general put him at his ease finally, and told him that he would immediately send for his family, whom he had not seen for a long time. The general got off his official dispatch, and then the news was made public. To say that the city was wild with excitement mildly expresses the condition. It was now the opinion that the war that had wasted the country for so long a time was at its end.

A few days later General MacArthur sent for me, and as I entered his office, said with a very serious look on his face: "Well, Funston, they do not seem to have thought much in Washington of your performance. I am afraid you have got into trouble."

At the same time he handed me a cablegram announcing my appointment as a brigadier general in the regular army. The other officers, all of whom had splendidly done their parts, were also given commissions in the regular army, while Segovia, Segismundo, the three Tagalos and the Macabebes were given appropriate rewards in various sums of money. (Copyrght, Charles Scribner's Sons.)

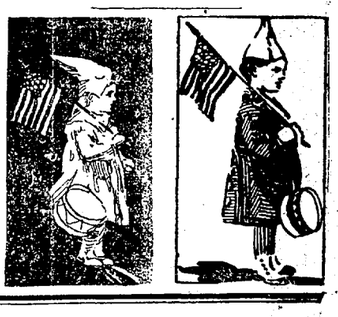
(THE END.)

I have high-class investments in local Bonds and local Stocks. C. F. Pfeiffer, Shoaff Bldg.

ON ERACER INJURED.

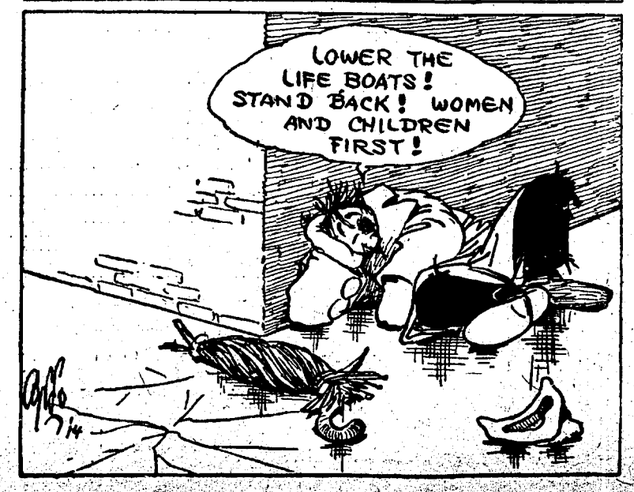
Terre Haute Man's Motorcycle Skids in Race at Vincennes.

Vincennes, Ind., July 4.—L. L. Anderson, of Terre Haute, skidded in the forty-fifth lap of a twenty-five mile motorcycle race at the fair grounds and fell on his face, sustaining several gashes from broken gogles. In this race C. Morrison, of Terre Haute, was first; Otto C. Smith, of Mount Carmel, second, and Bud Kirchhoff, of Carlisle, third. Time 34 minutes.



Outbursts of Eevrett True

BY CONDO.



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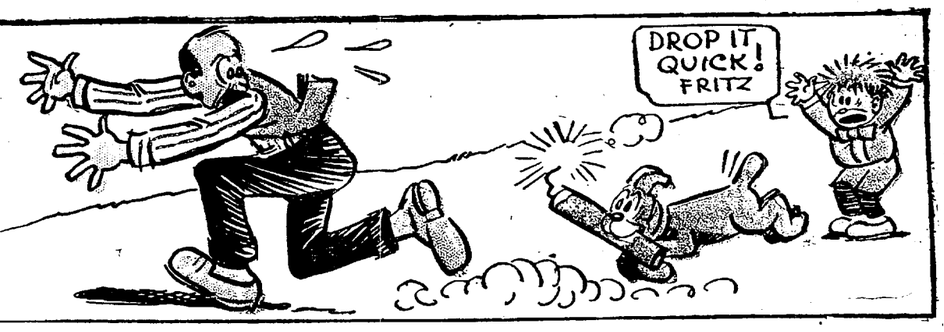
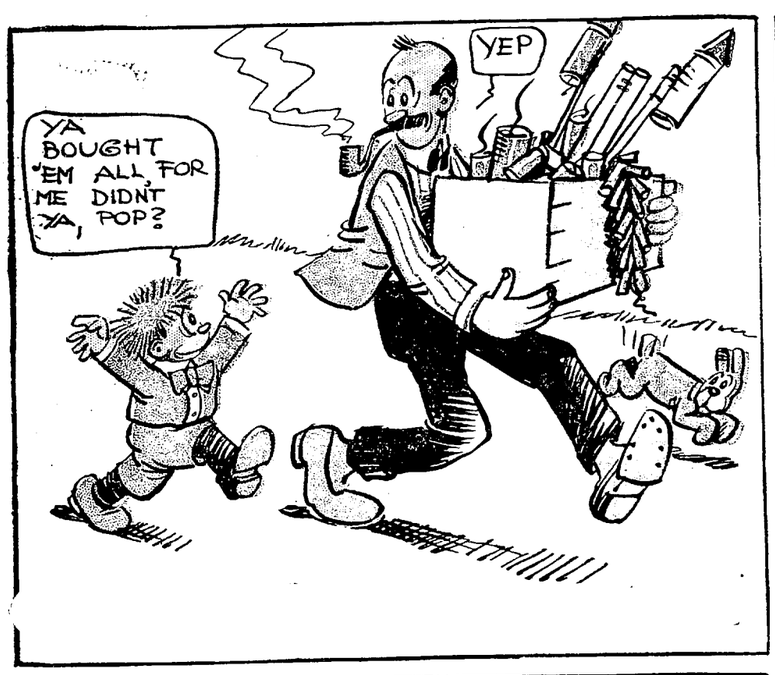
SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 4, 1914. PAGES 17—28.

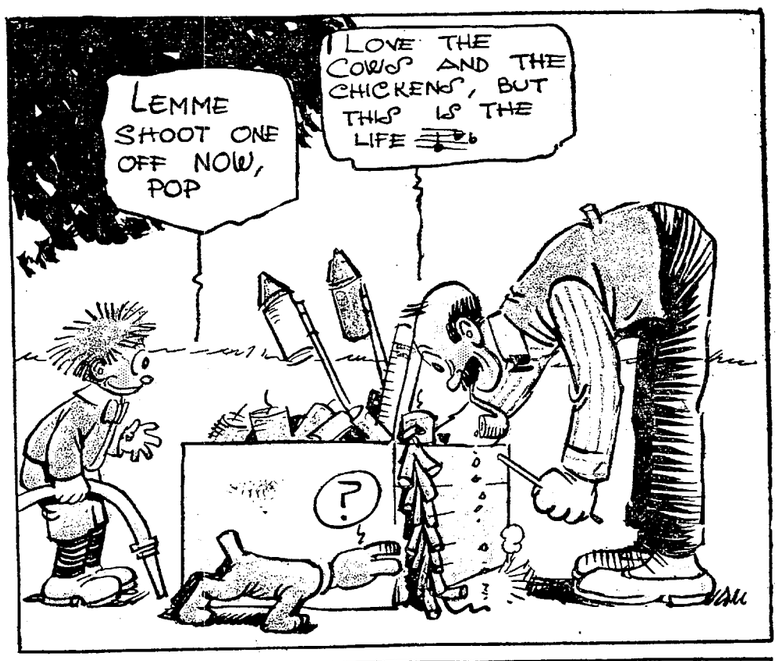
All the News All the Time that is Fit to Print.

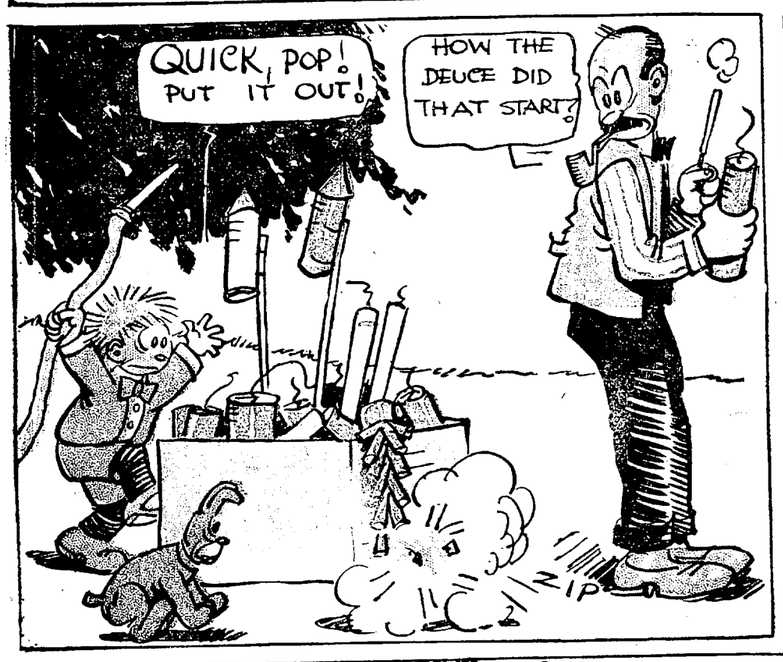
GINGER POP

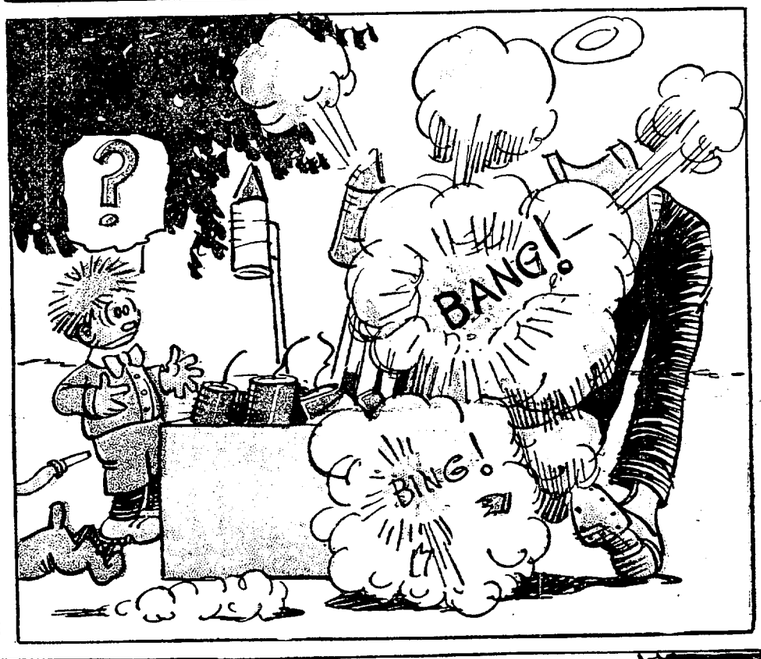
BY RUSS WESTOVER

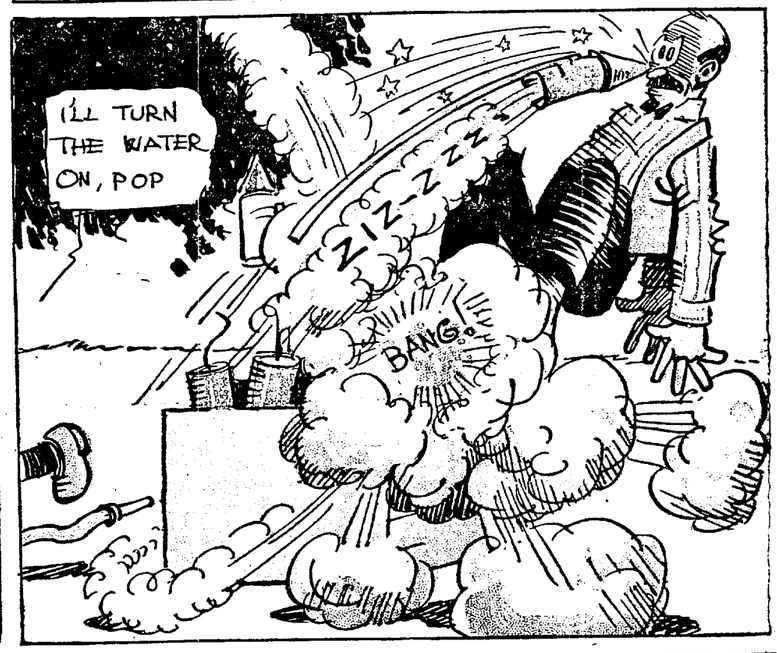


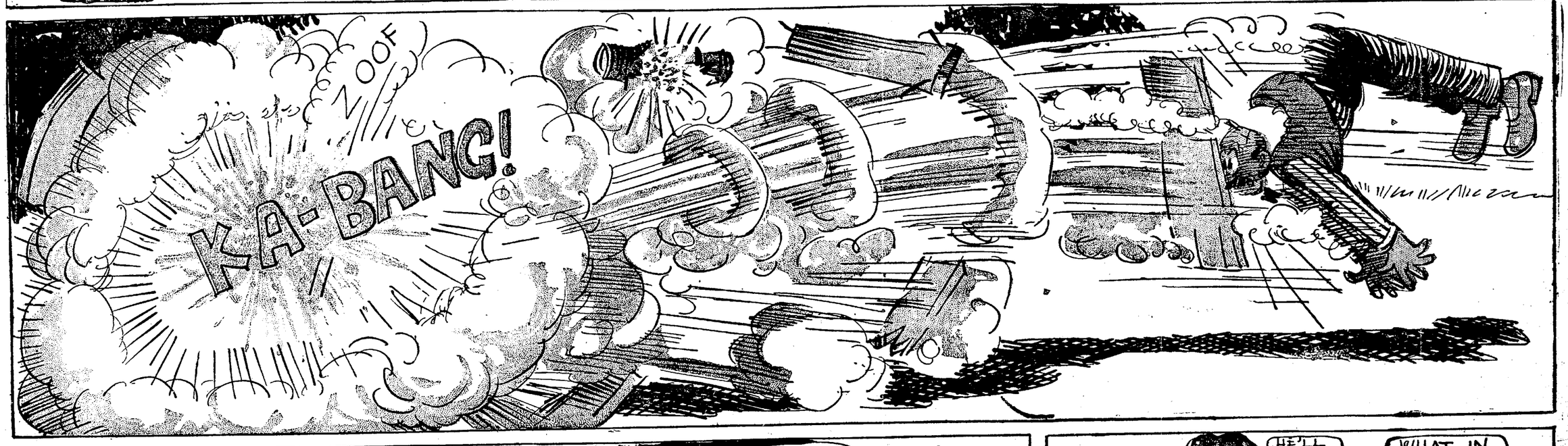


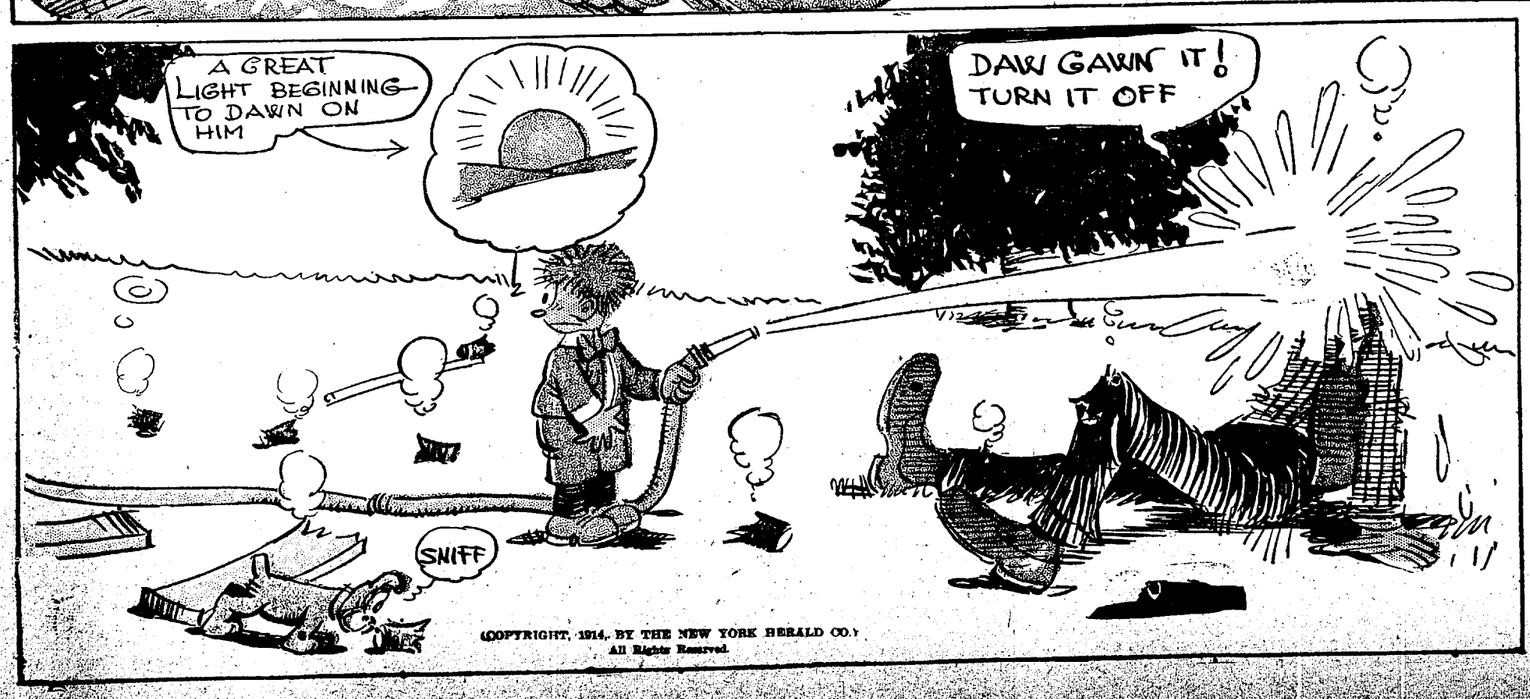












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WOW! YA WENT AN' SET ALL MY FIRE CRACKERS OFF AT ONCE
HE'LL NEVER LEARN
WHAT IN SAM HILL YOU CRYING FOR? YOU DIDN'T GET HURT
OIL
RUSS WESTOVER

A Story from Real Life

METAMORPHOSIS OF JONAS SZIKELY

HOW A SIMPLE OPERATION CHANGED A RAGING BRUTE TO A PRISON SAMARITAN

JONAS SZIKELY

He Used to Throw His Shoes Down the Corridor and Crawl After Them.

Thomas W. Madden, Warden of New Jersey State Prison, Where Szikely Is Serving a Term.

Dr. Martin W. Reddan, Who Operated on Jonas Szikely.

FICTION has supplied nothing stranger than the case of Jonas Szikely, a slayer now rounding out a thirty year term in the New Jersey State Prison at Trenton. Dual personalities there have been aplenty, but his possesses none of the fanciful characteristics of a Jekyll and Hyde. Instead the metamorphosis of a wild, untamed and brutish creature into a strikingly human alien whose sole purpose in life, seemingly, is to lighten the burdens of fellow unfortunates, has been brought about by a surgeon's scalpel.

Picture a short, thickset but powerfully built man, one of a squad of convicts toiling cheerfully at the task before him as he softly hums the air of a weird and plaintive Hungarian folk song. At his side works an anaemic and frail young man, utter hopelessness depicted in his careworn and bloodless face.

At intervals the cheery little man pauses in his work to lend a helping hand to the youth at his side, always ready with a word of encouragement to spur his fellow convict on so that he can escape a reprimand at the hands of the prison guard. The youth softly thanks the Samaritan at his side and for a while returns to his work with renewed energy, but soon he lapses and wilts, and again the helping hand is willingly lent.

The Samaritan is the thirty-year man who killed his victim with a blow of his powerful right arm. Speedily he was tried and convicted and sentenced to what might be interpreted as a life term, for few men who have passed life's thirtieth milestone survive such a term behind prison bars. Although a murderer and three years of the thirty year term behind him, this convict can tell you nothing of the crime he committed or the circumstances attending it. For three years his mind was a total blank, and, worse still, he had been bereft of every human attribute, seemingly a chattering, crawling and vicious brute, who quailed in the presence of his fellows and skulked beneath beds and into any and every cubby hole where he could crawl at the approach of fellow convict or keeper.

For three years prison keepers and fellow convicts were untiring in their efforts to solve the mystery surrounding this little giant. In all that time he was never heard to utter a word intelligible to any ear.

In this prison are upward of 1,400 convicts, and aliens among them were pressed into service with a view of ascertaining what tongue this strange, wild creature spoke. All gave it up.

The warden of the prison, Mr. Thomas N. Madden, as well as Dr. J. W. Crane, the resident physician, had exhausted every means at their command to solve the baffling puzzle, so Jonas Szikely was consigned to the infirmary, where it was hoped some day the pall would lift and reason would return.

The warden was intrusted with the keeping of a man who evidently had at some time or another enjoyed lucid moments, or else he could not have been tried and convicted in a court of justice. Little or nothing could be learned of his earlier history. He had killed a man, and judge and jury had decreed that he be deprived of his liberty for the stated period.

Those who testified against him could only say that they saw him strike the fatal blow, although none could or would tell what prompted its delivery. He had struck blindly, they testified, and his victim fell dead in his tracks like a stricken ox. The murderer made no attempt to escape, nor would he utter a single word at his trial. He was a mute, stolid and brutish murderer who had wreaked his vengeance, and apparently he was indifferent to the fate awaiting him. That he escaped the death chair was only due to the recommendation for mercy made by the jury, which, while never in doubt as to his guilt, maintained that nothing had been presented to prove the motive prompting the killing.

A few months ago the case of Jonas appealed so strongly to Dr. Martin W. Reddan, one of New Jersey's foremost brain specialists and surgeons, that he determined to do what he could to solve the mystery. Dr. Reddan is one of the Board of Visiting Physicians at the State's Prison, and he invariably looked Jonas over in the course of his official visits. So deeply interested did he become in the case that it was noticed that Dr. Reddan soon became a daily visitor at the prison, and it was always Jonas for whom he asked when he called thus unofficially.

Dr. Reddan closely interrogated every attendant and convict who came in daily contact with the prisoner he invariably found skulking under a bed. If accompanied by Dr. Crane the surgeon noticed that the convict would crawl from his hiding place and approach the prison physician, at times raising his hands to his head and vigorously waving or revolving them, as if to indicate there was something the matter with that portion of his anatomy. It was in the course of one of these visits when the prisoner was gesticulating so vigorously that Dr. Reddan saw light.

The two physicians returned to the office of Mr. Madden, where Dr. Reddan quietly remarked:—"I think I can cure Jonas Szikely of his malady. All I need is your permission to operate on him."

"What is the nature of the operation," asked the warden.

"There is something pressing on the man's brain," the surgeon replied. "I purpose to remove it."

"What are the chances of his surviving the operation?" the warden asked.

"That I can't tell until I make an incision and get at the root of the evil. I may be mistaken in my diagnosis, but I am willing to take a chance, and think, in the cause of humanity, it should be done at once."

The warden and the house physician agreed that Szikely had better be dead than in his present condition, and if there was a chance, no matter how remote, of restoring his reason, that chance should be taken. Accordingly he was removed to another portion of the prison and made ready for the operation.

What followed is best told in the words of Dr. Reddan, whom the writer called upon at his offices, at No. 114 State street, Trenton, a few days ago.

"I made an incision in the back of Szikely's head," the surgeon said, "a crescent perhaps fourteen inches in length. I practically lifted the top of the man's head off, and there I found, just as I had suspected, a piece of bone the size of a half dollar that was resting on the brain. It was but the work of a minute to remove the obstruction and thus relieve the pressure. I knew that relief would be instantaneous, and I wasn't in the least surprised to find the patient thoroughly normal and rational the moment he came from under the influence of the anaesthetic. I might add that the incision was sewed up, and from that moment he never had the slightest trouble. The wound healed beautifully and naturally. There wasn't the slightest touch of infection, no artificial drains were necessary, and three days after the operation Jonas was up and about."

"Had you ever performed a similar operation?" I asked.

"Oh, yes; several. Just sent a boy home from the hospital to-day who was similarly affected. Of a prominent family here, he proved to be a veritable little demon. I decided that something was pressing on his brain, and operated. Sure enough, there was a little piece of bone which I removed. He is a normal little fellow to-day, and I am sure he will never cause his parents another moment of anxiety. No, I won't tell you who he is. His parents are very prominent here and he has been a source of deep mortification to them for a long time, but he is all right now."

But Dr. Crane, the prison physician, and Mr. Madden, the warden, had far more to say about the operation and its effects. Although seen separately, each told a story that substantiated the other to the minutest detail.

"When Jonas was taken to the operating room," the physician said, "he clutched in his tremendous hand a little book. We could not tell what it was, for his hand is so big that he can completely cover a baseball in his clenched fist. Fifteen minutes after he came from under the influence of the ether he looked up at us and smiled. Unclasping his hand, he revealed a little prayer book. Where he got it I haven't the slightest idea, unless some fellow convict, knowing that he was going to the operating table, slipped it to him as he left the infirmary.

"Opening the book Jonas began to read in broken English passages from the Lord's Prayer. Imagine our consternation, for in all the three years this man had been under our care he had never been heard to utter a word that any one in the prison could understand.

"I asked him how he felt. 'Splendid,' came the ready response. 'That terrible noise in my head is all gone. The good doctor has stopped that awful engine that was always puffing, snorting and grinding in my head.'

"Then he turned over and went to sleep and for hours he lay there tranquil and still, the first peaceful and restful slumber he had enjoyed since he came to us."

Dr. Crane waxed enthusiastic as he discussed the case of Jonas. He added that the prisoner is the model of the institution to-day and that there is no reason to doubt that the Board of Pardons, when next it meets, will recommend the release of the prisoner on the ground that he was not responsible for what he did when he killed his man. But that portion of the narrative is best told in Jonas' own words.

"We only consented to the operation," Dr. Crane said, "knowing how intensely the poor demented creature was suffering. He could not convey to us the nature of these sufferings, unless it was by vehement gesticulations as he raised his hands to his head when I approached him. Seemingly the only temporary relief he could get was when he plunged his head in water. No matter where he espied a bucket of water he would leap or crawl toward it and plunge his head under water. We feared he might drown himself. So long would he keep his head submerged that we never allowed a bucket of water within reach of him when he was alone. He used to throw his shoes down the corridor and crawl after them."

My curiosity aroused to the highest pitch, I asked if I might see the strange creature whose case had so long baffled science.

"No trouble about that," Warden Madden remarked, "but instead of the chattering wild man you will see a meek and modest little man whose sole bent in life seems to be to alleviate the suffering of those about him. He can do two men's work any day, and he never tires of helping those about him. He is our model prisoner, and while it is not for us to say what the Board of Pardons can or will do, nevertheless we all hope something may be done to restore this man to the wife and son, who only within the last few weeks learned that he is living and well."

As we entered the section of the prison where Jonas was employed every prisoner there at work with the exception of Jonas paused in his work to gaze at the warden and his guests. Jonas was busy and continued at his task as he hummed a native air. As Dr. Crane called him by name he turned and, dropping his tools, ran to the physician's side and seizing his hand kissed it, as he said:—"Ah, dear doctor, you have taken all the bad noises out of my head, and I am so happy I sing for joy."

Drawing Jonas aside from the other prisoners, we sat down for a long chat, and this is the story he told me:—

"The good people here in this prison tell me that I am a murderer—that I must stay here thirty years and that already I have been here three years. Maybe so. If I must stay I will try and be good and happy, for the doctor there and Mr. Madden have been very kind to me and I no longer suffer. My son and his wife are now living in Pennsylvania. I would like to be free to go live with them after I make enough money to bring my dear wife from Hungary that she, too, might see the little grandson we have."

"Do you remember anything about the murder they say you committed?" I asked.

"I will come to that," said the prisoner. "Some might call it murder, and maybe it was, but I can't say."

The fragile and anaemic youth who had been Jonas' bench mate was struggling to lift a bench board. Jonas, seeing the strain the boy was enduring arose from my side, and hurrying to the bench lifted the board, spoke a word or two in an undertone to the boy, and returned to the end of the tier, where I awaited him.

"This work is too heavy for that poor fellow," he said, and then seating himself at my side he continued:—

"I had been in this country but a few weeks when I settled up in Hunterton county, where I had found work in a stone mine [quarry]. I had intended to send for my wife and son as soon as I got settled, and wrote them to that effect. One evening after work I was standing on a corner of the little village I had settled in when a fight started in a house near by. I heard the uproar and then followed a woman's piercing shrieks of 'Murder!'

"I plunged into the house, and as I entered some one hit me a terrific blow on the head. That was all I remember about it. What happened later I have no knowledge of, although since the dear doctor took the noises out of my head I have been told that I struck a man and killed him. Maybe I did, but I don't know. Certainly I don't know who the man was or anything about him. A woman was in trouble, being murdered perhaps, and the vision of my wife in a similar plight flashed before me and that is why I ran to her aid.

"Certainly, I never killed anybody before. I was never in trouble in my life, for I had a good mother and father and they raised me carefully. My life with my wife and boy was very happy, and I came to this country believing better opportunities awaited me here and that we might grow old together and come to own a little home of our own. If I have to stay here for twenty-seven years longer I will try to make the best of it. They have been very kind to me, and the prisoners are just as good to me as the warden, the doctor and the keepers. They all like Jonas, and Jonas likes them."

Here Jonas abruptly terminated the interview to hurry to the side of his fellow convict, the boy who was trying to keep pace with his co-workers. The old languor was assailing him again. Jonas' quick eye had detected the symptoms, and he was at his side to spur him on and help him if necessary.

"Szikely is a very well educated man," said Aleck, a Hungarian, who is doing a "life bit" in the Trenton prison for murder. "I know him perhaps better than any other prisoner and have seen the letters he sends to his wife. He writes a fine hand and he knows books—Hungarian books—better than any man I know."

Aleck was one of those the warden had pressed into service to try and solve the nationality of Jonas in the days when his mind was a blank.

"He was like a wild animal in those days," said Aleck. "He was harmless, it is true, but we were all afraid of him, for we never knew what form his mania might take. He was so strong that he could pick up two ordinary sized men and swing them about like Indian clubs. But he is all right now. He is a fine man and a good man, and there isn't a prisoner in this penitentiary who doesn't hope and pray that Jonas will get his pardon and be able to send for the wife he writes to so regularly."

The report made to the Board of Pardons by the investigating committee named to probe the circumstances surrounding Szikely's strange case says in part:—

"The case of Jonas Szikely, who is serving a sentence of thirty years, from October 10, 1910, for murder, is one of extraordinary interest. This man is a large Hungarian, of remarkably powerful physique, and it is reported to us that when he was brought to the State prison he seemed little more than a giant brute, with a savage, forbidding countenance, uncouth habits, grabbing his food, spilling it over himself while eating and, in general, of about as low an order as it is possible for a human being to be.

"He had received a terrible blow on the back of his head near the top, which had been inflicted, as the prison authorities understood, in the struggle during which the murder was committed. He was unable to give any account to the prison authorities of the crime, or, rather, he seemed to refuse to talk about it, or about anything else.

"During nearly three years after being received at the prison he was kept under close guard, and while he seemed never to have exhibited any disposition to injure any one, he looked and acted like such a typical brute that the authorities never felt disposed to take any chances with him. During all this time the prisoner would frequently and suddenly cry out, although he gave no other indications of having any localized pain.

"About six . . eight months ago Dr. Martin W. Reddan decided to operate by removing part of the skull to see if there had been a splinter of bone driven in at the time of the blow on the head, so that it pressed upon the brain. The operation was performed, the splinter of bone was found and removed, thus relieving the pressure, and, as the patient was coming out of ether, the physicians were astounded to hear him utter fragments of the English language, which, since he came to the prison, no one had heard him speak, and upon his entirely coming from under the influence of the ether and recovering the surgeon and all the prison authorities were wonderfully surprised to find that, instead of the brute features and expression before the operation, the man now exhibited a bright, kindly, humane countenance, quite intelligent, and has since shown one of the kindest and sweetest dispositions to be found anywhere.

"He is constantly helping everybody, doing little things for the other prisoners' comfort and working with perfect obedience and cheerfulness, so that everybody, prisoners and authorities alike, have become particularly fond of him. He has no recollection of anything that has happened since he had the impression, as he was going home from his work, that he was being 'held up' until he came out of the ether after the operation.

"He knows nothing of his trial, nothing of the struggle at the time the murder was committed, never heard the name of the man who was killed, does not know how many men took part in the struggle nor anything about the events of his arrest, trial, conviction and incarceration.

"From the representations made by the surgeon and by the prison authorities your committee think it was quite possible that this man may, by the blow received at the time the struggle commenced wherein a man was killed, have been at once transformed from a conscious, responsible human being into the irresponsible condition under which he has existed up to the time of the operation, and that while in that condition may have killed a man and been tried and convicted without any one realizing his mental irresponsibility; if this is so, of course, no murder was committed, and now that the man has been restored to himself he should receive a full pardon.

"We recommend therefore that inquiry be made into the circumstances of the trial and that an expert examination be made into the man's mental condition."

Black Hand Secrets Revealed by Chief of Secret Service

HOW THE BLACK HAND STRIKES

BY WILLIAM J. FLYNN, CHIEF OF UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE

"TO rob the unwary, to grow wealthy by terrorizing Italians, to hurl bombs at those who refuse to submit to blackmail, to kidnap little children, to poison the horses of their enemies, to make counterfeit money and to commit murder when necessity arises."

These were the words used by Uncle Vincent in describing the objects of the Black Hand Society to Comito the Sheep, the Calabrian who ran the press in the little stone house near Highland, N. Y., where the spurious Canadian and American notes were printed.

It is a concise description of how the Black Hand strikes.

Comito, as I told before, made several trips to New York while he was engaged in printing the counterfeit money for the Black Hand members. On one occasion Cecala, Lupo's chief lieutenant, met him and rode with him in an elevated train to Houston street, where they both left the train. Comito was going to see his aunt, in Bleecker street, and Cecala said he would accompany him.

I will quote Comito again.

"As we went down into the street Cecala said, 'Let us first go to a drug store near by.' In the drug store Cecala said to the clerk, 'Where is the boss?'

"'He is out.'

"'Tell him,' said Cecala, 'that I have been here and to prepare that matter.'

"As we went out he said to me in a low voice, 'See what a nice drug store?'

"I praised the place.

"'I have saved this druggist,' said Cecala, a ring of pride in his voice.

"'How?'

"'I burned his store,' said Cecala.

"I was astounded. Cecala saw my surprise and continued:—'First I suggested to him that he should insure the store. After he had paid for a little while I put fire to it, and the insurance company paid him $3,000.'

"'And why do you do these things?' I asked.

"'Because,' said Cecala, 'when the insurance money has been paid I receive a percentage. Besides, you see, I have saved a poor man from ruin.' This Cecala said with an evil wink.

"'Is there not danger?' I asked.

"'Not to me,' said Cecala. 'When you send for me I will set a fire in an instant and no trace of it will remain. In the store of the druggist I used glycerine mixed with other matters. It does not smell and leaves no traces of how the fire was started.'

"'And do you do all this alone?' I asked.

"'No,' said Cecala. 'In that way I might some time be caught. I always need three or four men. I direct them and they handle the material. I pay them five dollars a night.'

"'They must earn much money,' I said.

"Cecala laughed wickedly.

"'They do,' he said.

"I shuddered at the wickedness of these men who so endangered human life.

"'So,' I said, 'then you are the man who was the cause of that fire in Mulberry street where so many poor people were burned.'"

"'No,' said Cecala heatedly. 'I do not set fires to make accidents happen. That fire was started by a bungling band of Neapolitans. They did not use their heads, which at best were almost empty. If I had set the fire there would have been no lives lost.

"'The fire was started by men in accord with the dry goods merchant whose store was underneath the tenements. These men did not know how to start a fire. Instead of using a clever device for the spreading of the flames they used rags soaked in kerosene, which is very clumsy. In order to stamp out all the signs of how the fire was set they placed explosives on the stairs, which were outside the store and at one side of the building. Then they themselves ran to the roof.

"'When the explosives went off the stairs were wrecked, also the fire escape, and the flames spread so quickly that none could escape. Had I set the fire no accidents would have happened. I have many times performed tasks more difficult with no loss of life.

"'Listen how it would have been done. First I would procure a large pig's bladder. They may be purchased at any butcher shop. There is no suspicion aroused by the act. In fact I might send a young boy to buy the bladder. Boys are always in the possession of these things. They blow them up, tie a string around the neck and hit people over the heads with them to make sport.

"'This bladder I would fill with gasolene and attach a fuse. Perhaps, if the store was very large, I would have used more than one. When the fuse was lighted my men would escape. There would be plenty of time. The fuse would burn slowly until it reached the gasolene in the bladder. There would then be no explosion, just a flash and a whoof-like sound, as when loose gunpowder burns.

"'The pieces of the receptacle would be burned to ashy powder and even if the store should not be set ablaze they could never be found. As the bladder exploded the gasolene would be scattered like spray all over the shop, the clothing, and the walls and ceiling. No odor would remain and the fire would start at a dozen different points at the same time. That is the way I would have set the Mulberry street fire and there would have been no lives lost. The families in the tenement house would have had time to get to the street and if they were not soon alarmed we would have contrived to arouse them. Perhaps we would have set a small bomb off in the neighborhood to wake them up.'"

Cecala had described the method by which the Black Hand members usually set fires in New York. The number of conflagrations is appalling. As Cecala says, they are for the most part set in order to collect insurance, but the Black Hand is not above firing a building because its owner refuses to submit to blackmail. This is just one example of how the Black Hand strikes.

An Italian expressman owned a stable full of good, sound truck horses. Lupo and Morello and their band saw in this man a promising victim of blackmail. They wrote a letter asking him to pay a certain amount of money at a stated time or lose one of his horses. The expressman refused to comply with the order.

Several days later one of his wagons was standing outside a store in an east side street. Two horses were attached to the wagon. Across the narrow street stood a man munching an apple. As a little boy came along, whistling, he said:—

"Say, sonny, have an apple?"

The little fellow's eyes popped almost out of his head at this generosity.

"Sure!" he agreed.

The man drew the fruit from a pocket in one side of his coat and handed it to the youngster.

"Here's one for yourself," he said, "but first take this other to the horses across the street. It will be fun to feed them."

While the boy was munching his own apple the man took another from his pocket, split it in two and gave it to the boy—one piece for each of the two horses. The lad ran across the street and handed one half of the apple to each horse. When he turned round the man who had been so generous with his fruit was not in sight. The boy went on his way, his mouth too full of apple to continue his whistling.

Presently the driver came from the store and started down the street, but he never reached the stable with his team. Both horses dropped before they had plodded four blocks and they never got to their feet again.

The Black Hand had struck once more.

Work—I mean honest work—has no place in the list of Black Hand activities. It is a grimly ironic fact that most of these men actually work much harder trying to make money easily than they would to make the same amount honestly. Moreover, they run great risk of getting into prison, and many of them get there. Uncle Vincent was once telling Comito of his life in many cities after he fled from Italy, having committed a double murder, which Comito described in one of the previous articles. Uncle Vincent was the man who lived in the stone house with him and helped run the counterfeiters' press. After escaping from Italy he went to Tokio, Liverpool, London and other big cities, finally going to America.

To quote Comito's confession again:—

"'Have you worked all the time that you were in America?' I asked Uncle Vincent.

"'Never,' he said. 'Neither do I expect to work. If I met the man who invented work I would kill him.'

"'What do you do to live?' I asked.

"'You are too young to know certain things,' said Uncle Vincent in a voice which angered me. 'When you have become well interested in the affairs of our society you will learn how to live without work.'

"'Then you belong to some society which gives you money?'

"'Yes, but not like the societies to which you belong. When you leave your societies and join ours you will feel better about life.'

"'And what is the price of initiation?' I asked.

"'Nothing,' replied Uncle Vincent.

"'How, then, will I be admitted?' I asked.

"'We must try you with a courageous deed and secrecy.'

"'It must be the Masons,' I guessed.

"'What? Masonry?' said Uncle Vincent. 'It is a society that never ends and is bigger than the Masons.'

"'And when will you allow me to enter?'

"'I must school you first. When you have known the heads and respected them, then you will be christened. Do not be alarmed because you have already been christened once in the Roman Catholic Church. This is not a matter of religion, but you must have a title that you will bear in secret, so that you will be respected in all parts of the world.'

"'Where are the headquarters?' I asked.

"'In all parts of the world,' said Uncle Vincent, 'and the activities of the society are many and very great. We gather much money from kidnapping of children, making of counterfeit money, burning of buildings and the like.'"

Never does the Black Hand strike more vigorously and more swiftly than in the cause of revenge. I have already described in my first two articles the mysterious barrel murder, which was actuated by a desire for revenge on the part of the Black Handers.

There was a barber, Carlo Maresse, who went to New Brighton, Staten Island, from Sicily. In February, 1907, he received a letter from Giuseppe Vena, a friend, who said that he too would like to come to America. Maresse sent his friend money for the passage, with $40 to spare.

Vena had been not long in America when Maresse's friend, Pasquale Pucillo, a cobbler, was threatened with death unless he paid a sum of money to the writer of a letter. Alarmed, Pucillo showed the letter to Carlo Maresse and asked his advice.

Thinking that he recognized the writing, Maresse took the letter home and compared it with others in his possession. Placing it beside the letter Vena had written from Sicily, he saw that the penmanship was the same. He sought out his friend Vena in a saloon in Mulberry street, where he knew he often went, and besought him to turn aside from the life of crime upon which he was entering.

Vena turned upon Maresse in a rage and, calling him a liar, swore that he had written no letter to Pucillo. Very soon afterward, Pucillo receiving another letter, the barber advised him to give it to the police.

Three days after this Maresse was attacked in the early morning by Vena and a man named Parente. A driver of a milk wagon intervened and saved Maresse's life, but as his assailants fled they swore vengeance upon his daughter, a girl eighteen years old, reputed to be very beautiful. The barber was not a coward and he had scoffed at the threats against his own person, but the thought of what might befall his daughter unnerved him. From that hour he kept a heavily loaded shotgun close at hand day and night. Vena and Parente were as good as their word. During a storm at night they attempted to force an entrance into Maresse's house. The barber pulled both triggers of the shotgun, the contents of one barrel laying Vena low, the other missing Parente.

Giuseppe Vena was carried to the New Brighton Hospital, where he was confronted by Maresse.

"Is this the man who shot you?" asked the policeman who had the barber in custody.

There was no reply from Vena.

"Do you know this man?" asked the policeman.

"I never saw him," said Vena, who was dying.

The barber glared at him.

"You lie, Giuseppe Vena," he cried. "I shot you, and you know why I did it."

Vena died without making any statement as to who shot him, though Maresse steadfastly maintained that it was he. That is the way of the Black Hand. They do not wish the law to punish those who harm them. Vengeance is too sweet to them.

Carlo Maresse was never brought to trial, but the Black Hand watched and waited. The fact that his life has not as yet paid for Vena's is due partly to the vigilance of the law, partly to the troubles the Black Hand has had within its own ranks. But the incident illustrates the methods of the society. When it strikes it strikes without the law, and it never calls in the law to help or to bring retribution. Its members die with the names of the murderers sealed within their lips, but they manage to let the society know who attacked them and they feel secure in the knowledge that the society will avenge them.

I have often mentioned the Secret Service operatives who had become trusted members in the Black Hand organization. It is to these men that I owe much of the success which attended the Secret Service in the fight to put the Black Hand counterfeiters behind prison bars. After the arrest of the leaders the society was in a turmoil. No man knew whom to trust or to distrust. Factional fights started and a wave of murder swept over those districts of New York where the Black Handers were most numerous and were not kept down that time.

"BUT FIRST TAKE THIS OTHER TO THE HORSES ACROSS THE STREET."

I shall be glad to see them. I am not sleeping, and have not slept since that time.

"'Morello knows how much money he has given to detectives to go free. Even now he is being watched by the police who really do not wish to watch him because they know that they will receive their bit. Often orders are given to arrest Morello, for the superiors of the detectives suspect him of being the head of the Black Hand Society, but in most cases some policeman warns him and he escapes and hides.'"

This is undoubtedly overdrawn, but there is no reason to believe there is not some truth in it. On the police force are some men who are open to bribery. One or two of them may have been reached by the Black Handers. Of course the department as a whole is not in league with the society, nor are any considerable number of men on the force. The few who are, are responsible for the fearlessness with which the Black Hand was wont to strike before it was shackled and Lupo the Wolf, Morello and six of their most trusted aids sent to the federal prison in Atlanta.

Some time after Morello was incarcerated in the federal prison at Atlanta he sent word to the headquarters of the Black Hand Society in New York that one of the most highly trusted members should be sent to visit him.

A man noted for his ferocity of character and his faithfulness to the leaders of the society was sent to him. Morello received this man in the presence of witnesses who did not, however, hear what words passed between them. Later I learned that Morello had ordered my death at whatever cost.

How do I know this? Again those intrepid operatives, known only to myself, who stand at the elbows of the leaders of the Black Hand and know their every move.

The order to assassinate me has not been fulfilled, and it is my intention to see that it shall not be. But there are links still to be forged in the chains which shackle the Black Hand. More than forty of its members are behind prison bars, but I know of sixty more who should be.

There is still work to do. I quote Morello's message to his henchmen:—

"Have no doubt. I am not sleeping,

A Page of General Interest

Rulers of Our Commerce

Daniel Guggenheim, Head of World's Greatest Exploration and Development Organization

By Campbell McCulloch.

"AMERICAN business is a vast educational institution, broader in its scope than any university, wider in its influence than any political force, holding greater potentialities for the welfare of mankind in the Western Hemispphere than any other material factor in the land to-day. American business is not merely a matter of sale and barter, of this supply or that demand; it is the whole basis of the relationship between men. It is the process of thinking, acting and expressing right. Essentially it is built on right motives, just methods and moral returns, with a due regard for the rights of the neighbor, the welfare of the distant dweller and the highest principles of mutual advantage. Toward that our business is tending, and any lower ideal is unthinkable if we are to demonstrate the permanency of our national existence."

You won't find that in any of the textbooks on political economies or in the phrasings of any philosopher. In substance it is an amplification of the highest matrix of human relationship—sometimes called the Golden Rule; in detail it is the template of commercial intercourse; in its scope of vision it becomes poetic, and in its grasp of detail contains the ethical analysis of a business ideal.

These words were spoken by a New York man who looms large on the world's commercial horizon; a power to be reckoned with in casting up the accomplishments of two decades of our recent history. The phrasing is that of an idealist, but not of a visionary; of a dreamer of facts, but not of fancies; by a sculptor of ideas and not of marbles.

The man was Daniel Guggenheim, the head of the great exploration and development organization whose operations stretch from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Alaska to Chili, and into the heart of the African Congo. It is not necessary to turn back the pages of the past in search of adventurous romance. It can be found adequately illustrated in the history of the Guggenheim family, one of the truly remarkable records of our American nationalism, for it contains almost every element that binds the imagination.

Here is a man with a kindly smile and a gentle manner, who deals with millions as most men venture with dollars, who finds his greatest pleasure and happiness in the midst of his family, and yet within him burns the spirit of the poet whose fancy flies to mountain ranges, of the explorer who drives a crew up an unknown river, of a prospector who struggles over ice-bound rock and rushing stream. The story of the family has been told elsewhere, and it reads like one of the fancies of the Arabian Nights.

Daniel Guggenheim, for all his kindly, human demeanor, for all his courtesy and gentleness, is a strong man. Much of his power lies in his vivid imagination and in his broad sympathy for humanity. He is the type that will lead men, but never drive them. He would not be content to know there was injustice in the treatment of those who work with him and not try to remedy it. No man can talk five minutes with him, no matter what preconceptions may have been held, without discovering that the basic note of this man's character is his interest in and love for mankind. And there is a racial quality of the stock from which he sprang that makes this doubly interesting, for it couples the love of the beautiful and the practicality of ways and means. In all corners of the land men who know Daniel Guggenheim will tell you of his commercial capacity and acumen. If they stop there they have told but a fraction, and not the larger portion. It takes more than mere commercial capacity, more than business acumen to make a man travelling in Alaska sit silent in contemplation of the rocky fastness of the land, its turbulence, its hardness and its rough conditions, and decide if a railroad were built in Alaska it would open up the land, furnish employment and tap the great deposits—and without one a mountain of pure copper would be valueless.

The rest is history. There are men, cynics, who will tell you that only self-interest and the greedy vision of more millions lay behind that railway. The facts don't bear out that view, for an investment that will not be overtaken by profit for twenty-five or thirty years can hardly be built on greed. Avarice and speed are twin brothers.

There has been trouble in Colorado, but none, save by unavoidable reflex, with the men who acknowledge the Guggenheims as the directing influence of their employment. How much money they spend in welfare work Daniel Guggenheim will not say; he could not say without seeming to draw invidious comparisons. Sufficient to remark that there is no trouble with labor in any Guggenheim property in any portion of the land. Turn the talk to business standards and you touch Daniel Guggenheim in a spot of interest. He waves an eloquent hand.

"The business ethics are those of the community in which the business exists," he says. "The stream rises no higher than its source, unless it is forced higher. American business is far better than it was a few years ago, and yet there is room for vast improvement. It is not now on the plane where individual greed is the sole actuating factor. Those were the days of commercial hysteria bred by sudden prosperity. Gold was everywhere the sole standard of accomplishment; the glitter of it excited the minds of men, and in place of the symbol it became the thing itself. This warped judgment and Truth was fallen in the street. Then came the inevitable reaction and the pendulum swung in the other direction almost as far. We are now beginning to recover from that phase of natural public protest and affairs are being adjusted on a sounder basis."

Daniel Guggenheim strives to be a just man. He wants to render justice and—he wants to receive justice. He believes the capitalist is in as great need of the living wage as is the toiler. It is true, the rewards of the world are to the most practical imagination, but these rewards must be based on justice, otherwise they wither and die. Daniel Guggenheim does not claim omniscience or infallibility. He has made mistakes and expects to make more, but these won't be on the side of injustice.

"There have been cruel, wrong things done in the name of business," says he, "and they can never happen again, for business men are beginning to learn that permanent success can be won on no basis but that of honesty. We see that it is wrong to grind men, for robbery is not gain but loss, and brings greater evils in its train. Prosperity must be built on the welfare of humanity. Prosperity is not for the individual, not for the class, but for all, and each should have sufficient for happiness, which is the single standard. Too much is bad, for it breeds cross-fires of envy and distrust, and all revolutions have been fomented in the smouldering muck heap of envy and injustice."

Men have sneered at such statements coming from men of Daniel Guggenheim's type; they have sneered when such a man has been accused of—justice. One may wonder if such men would continue to sneer had they learned of what happened in the Guggenheim offices when rebates of freight charges became abhorrent and were declared illegal. The first blow was struck by the Interstate Commerce Commission of that time. Rebates became anathema. Daniel Guggenheim ordered that every effort should be made to carry out the spirit of the thing. There must be no single rebate. Then he found that interstate rebating had stopped, but that within the State it continued; he found that he was taking rebates in Colorado of $1.50 a ton on ore shipments. He ordered it stopped.

"See the railroads and insist on an equal rate," he said to his representatives. Two weeks later his traffic department reported that the roads refused to make an equal rate. The rate from mine to smelter must remain at $3 a ton. To change it would breed trouble.

Daniel Guggenheim

"It costs less to haul a ton of ore than a ton of general merchandise," averred the roads. "We have to charge the merchandise $3, but there is profit in ore at $1.50. Besides, the people expect to be charged $3."

"Fix an even rate or we'll adopt other measures," replied Daniel Guggenheim. "I have the facts. If rebating is wrong between States it is wrong in States. Our smelters are not anchored in one spot for eternity. They are movable."

The rate changed without great delay.

"Perhaps such wrongful practices as brought the muck rake into our national life were phases of our commercial development," says Mr. Guggenheim. "I don't know. If they were phases they were assuredly bad ones and we want no more of them." And then was broached the matter of government or public regulation.

"Inevitable, and justly so," says he. "And why should any one object if the work is properly done? In place of a menace to honest business it should be an assistance. The man who tries to hide his operations has something to conceal. I am not sure I wish to see regulation by a political commission, however. But a commission of men who have no axe to grind—men of probity and reputation of the highest; men who have the standing of the justices of our Supreme Court, who owe their official lives to nothing but their capacity, should be a power for good in the community. Some day, perhaps, the work will be delegated to a department run on the lines of the Agricultural Department. It will be operated constructively. It will strive to develop better methods and to show commercial organizations how to handle these. It will work for efficiency in commercial relations, in manufacturing, distributing, selling. Why should there be altruism for the farmer and none for the man of commerce? In what essential are they different? Both are creative, and if one is deserving of assistance why not the other?"

Commenting on the present business situation, Daniel Guggenheim is firm in his belief that the improvement in any form of enterprise must come largely from within, and because of the innate conviction of right, if it is to be permanently efficacious and wholly beneficial. Legislation is doubtless necessary for curbing wrongful action, but progress based on repression is never worth much when compared with that progress born of rightful perception. If regulation is punitive and not constructive it is of little value ethically. The business man has begun to realize that honesty is indeed the best policy, because, even if some individual, by reason of a kink in his consciousness, is unable to appreciate it for its own sake, he realizes it is a commercial asset. It is the same with justice for the worker. It pays because it makes for greater loyalty and efficiency. A dissatisfied worker is an inefficient worker, and these do not produce results that justify dividends.

Of Henry Ford's experiment in profit sharing Daniel Guggenheim speaks feelingly.

"I believe in the sharing of profits with those who produce the profits," he says. "Every man, woman or child engaged in the creation of a commodity should share in the results that accrue from it. An office boy is a necessary factor in an organization, and as such he is entitled to his reward."

I spoke awhile back of Daniel Guggenheim's imagination. He is the man who realizes that there is no price too high to pay for capacity that will produce results. In this he is like Theodore Vail. The salary he will pay a man is not based upon what other men are paying or have paid for similar work. It is based upon what he believes the man is worth if he produces given results, and no sum is too large if the results are achieved.

And then comes the matter of the Guggenheim probity. To those who know them there is no question as to their honor and their justice. There is the incident of the Nipissing mine in Canada yet fresh in the minds of many and regarded by some as establishing a highly dangerous precedent.

Not a cent was lost by their friends who joined them in the enterprise. The Guggenheims cheerfully lost it all. It was better they should lose than that the family reputation should suffer.

In conclusion, Daniel Guggenheim is not interested in money for its own sake, but merely as a part of the great game of life. He has stockholders—thousands of them—depending upon him to make their dollars earn a fair dividend. Money is a means to an end, and he makes it as he would shoes if that were his metier. He has the vision of a Pizarro and the will and the resources to follow that vision where it leads, even to the foot of the rainbow. His books, his pictures and his flowers, these are the embellishments of his life. He has an office, but he uses it charingly. His family is his chief interest, and there he finds the life that he spells with capitals.

A man of affairs—of very big affairs—said some time ago in reply to a question:—

"Dan Guggenheim? I'd sooner have his word than his bond. I might lose the bond, but I couldn't lose my knowledge of the man's high character."

Which sounds like something that might well be carved into that ultimate granite slab.

Where Lies the Hope of the Average Man?

An Interview with Sinclair Lewis, Author of "Our Mr. Wrenn"

By W. D. Inglis.

"ARE you satisfied with your job?"

"Yes—er—n-n"——

"Well, ARE you satisfied with it? Of course not! No man worth a bean is ever satisfied with his job. Then, what are you going to do about it?"

This was an interview, all right, but somehow it had got started backward. What business had Sinclair Lewis to shoot questions at me like that? I came not to talk about myself but to ask questions about "Our Mr. Wrenn," the mousey little clerk who kept on struggling and kicking till he got a better job and won the right girl.

"I'm no little Willie Wrenn," I began (not forgetting business of scowl, also using deepest throaty growl). "Never you mind"——

"But you are a little Wrenn, just the same," Mr. Lewis interrupted me. "So am I. So is every fellow who isn't at the top of the heap. Good Lord! There are thousands of us right here in this city and tens of millions of us all through the country. We've got to climb up and get what's ours. We've got to fight. We can't quit. Remember that young lawyer who left the "Big City" and went back to his Blue Grass farm 'because three men owned New York and all the rest were their dodgasted clerks'?

"Well, he quit cold; that's all. Maybe he was lucky to have a soft place to crawl off to. But you and I and a few million more of us haven't any place at all to crawl off to. We've got to stay. No use for us to plod along like dummies. We must fight and fight intelligently or we'll be knocked down and run over and wiped of the map."

The interview was all knocked into a cocked hat now. It was hardly worth finishing. You see, here was the author of a novel that the critics called "charming," "spontaneous," "original," "amusing," and all that sort of thing, and of course I expected to find a highbrow person with an "outlook" and "views" and learned admonitions; instead of which I had discovered a tall, wiry, red headed young fellow who frowned and walloped the desk—plain business desk—with his freckled right fist as he scolded and encouraged in the same breath. He seemed to be looking right into the eye of thousands of plodders and urging them to do their level best.

"You know how you hate advice," Mr. Lewis went on. "You hate it. I hate it, we all hate it—and yet I often feel as if I'd like to get together a few thousand young fellows and girls and tell them that if they don't get better jobs and draw down more pay it's all their own fault. The man behind the counter and the girl behind the typewriter needn't take root and stick there if they really want to get out and grow up. How can they do it? By taking a dose of practical New Thought every day. Wait! This isn't preaching. You wouldn't call 'Johnny' McGraw a preacher, would you, when he's showing a young player how to improve his batting average? He has been through it all himself, hasn't he? He's practical, isn't he? So am I. I speak from experience.

"There is no question, of course, that our present system of doing business has a tendency to hold down the majority for the benefit of the few. But that has been the tendency of all systems since mankind was born. America is the land of opportunity. A man or woman has more chance here than anywhere else on earth. The thing to do is to wake up and take your chance, fight for it, work for it!

"What's the first step? Look yourself over. If a clerk or salesman will take three minutes every day for a month and honestly examine himself he will be surprised to find how much new stuff he will discover. Suppose he wants to be a big advertising man. Perhaps he has taken a few weeks' course in a correspondence school of ad-writing and he thinks that settles it and the boss is a fool for not giving him advertising to write. But does he really know how to write the stuff that will coax people to buy? No. Now let him take stock of himself:—'What am I? What am I worth? What do I really know? What do I want to do? How can I, equipped as I am, in the environment I'm in, do something to help myself up? It's a sort of application of New Thought in a practical way without any frills on it. It isn't the work in office hours that counts for climbing—unless you have thought it all out, away from the office; what you are, what you have and what you will do. It's the serene, honest view of one's whole abilities and ambitions, as sharply distinguished from the busy view one daily takes of the details of one's work, that enables a man to forge ahead. All of us more or less fail to see the woods for the trees. The man who can see the whole woods of a business as well as the individual trees of it is likely to become an executive.

"And what's he going to do once he sincerely knows what he wants to do? That's up to him. It differs enormously with each case. For I am firmly convinced that the average man differs as much from every other average man, except in the externals of clothes and manner, as do the sharply marked personalities you will find so clearly contrasting with each other in an artist's studio or a scientists' congress. Mr. Wrenn was mighty different from Samuel Ebbitt and "Tom" Poppins and Horatio Teddem and the other 'average people' that took their commonplace food and played five hundred in his boarding house, yet the whole bunch of them would have been lumped together as 'just common people' by the patronizing observer from the avenue.

"And, each having an individuality, he has to solve an individual problem. Mr. Wrenn solved his by wanting to wander and shipping off on a cattle boat. I know of an office boy who is solving his by copying out chapters from really great books. I know of a stenographer who is solving hers by reading the dictionary. She's soon going to become a crack private secretary instead of a careless typist.

"But, first of all, Mr. Average Man has to do some real thinking. Perhaps it will lead him into rabid anarchism. Perhaps it will lead him to a savage desire to become one of the master class. But it certainly will do one thing—it will cure him of his unconscious supposition that he's just an undistinguished member of a commonplace bunch of uninteresting people.

"The ordinary, hard working man who can shake hands and tell a good story and stick on the job is likely to be as much afraid of the cant phrases of cults as he is ashamed of his romances, but if he'll think hard enough he'll suddenly find that it's sober fact that every man is a king, a leader of men, a poet—that he's a man, and Napoleon or Shakespeare were only men, and that therefore there's no reason why he should stop with being just a clerk. He may quite possibly find that by being a clerk he can do as much big and happy work as though he were a discontented millionnaire. But even then he must consciously and sincerely realize the royal dignity of himself, who is that biggest of things, a Man!

"Let every fellow and every girl who wants to rise in the world do the job they have better than any one else. You've got to do your level best at the thing that brings in the bread and butter NOW before you can begin to hitch your wagon to a star, and if you don't know how to do your level best hunt up some good book on Efficiency that deals with your business. Where? You can get it at the public library. Don't be afraid. Go after it. Dig for it. The librarian will help you get it. That's his business.

"And when you've worked out some suggestion to help the business you're in, don't be afraid to offer it to the boss. Let me read this bit from 'Our Mr. Wrenn':—

"'Mr. Wrenn, very much Ours, bustled into Mr. Guilfogel's office, slapped down his papers on the desk, and demanded:—"Here's that plan about gettin' the South interested that I was telling you about. Say, honest, I'd like awful much to try it on. I'd just have to have part time of one stenographer."

"'Well, you know our stenographers are pretty well crowded. But you can leave the outline with me. I will look it over," said Mr. Guilfogel. That same afternoon the manager enthusiastically O.K.'d the plan. To enthusiastically O. K. is an office technology for saying, gloomily, "Well, I don't suppose it'd hurt to try it, anyway, but for the love of Mike be careful and let me see any letters you send out."'

"You see, Boss Guilfogel really threw cold water on him and his plan. But that didn't stop him. He had faith and kept trying. In the end he [illegible]

Of Interest to Maid and Matron

Edited by Virginia Sloane

PRUDENCE PRY VISITS THE "MODEL FLAT" AT PUBLIC SCHOOL NO. 7

Cleaning the Kitchen of the "Model Flat."
Copyright by Underwood & Underwood.

The Dining Room of the "model flat."
Copyright by Underwood & Underwood.

A Cooking Lesson in the Big Kitchen, Where the Pure Food Show Is To Be Given by the Pupils of School No. 7.
Copyright by Underwood & Underwood.

One Little Cook Handed the Lunch on a Brass Tray to the Visitors.

The Sewing Lesson.
Copyright by Underwood & Underwood

By CONSTANCE BINE.

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NEW YORK, Saturday.

As the end of Prudence's visit to her grandfather drew near she remembered a promise she had made to one of her former school teachers, now the principal of Clarksville's only grammar school. She had almost forgotten that Miss Bond had asked her to visit one of New York's elementary public schools and report to her any new or unusual features of the city's educational work.

Her promise had been recalled to her mind by a short notice in one of the daily papers to the effect that the children of Public School No. 7 were inviting their friends to visit the school's "model flat," where little girls learned housekeeping in all its branches. This sounded very interesting to Prudence, so she had gained her grandfather's consent to go with Nancy to the east side, on Hester and Christie streets, where the school is located in a district thickly populated by Italians and Russian Jews.

"It seems to be the fashion for girls to take care of themselves nowadays," remarked grandpa as the girls left home. "If you get lost, apply to a policeman."

The old gentleman had become resigned to Prudence's "poking around," as he called it. He had concluded that it would be about as useless to try to keep a bumblebee out of the cup of a hollyhock as to restrain Prudence in her innocent pursuit of adventure.

It was easy enough to find Hester and Christie streets—too easy, Nancy thought. It would have been rather good fun to "nearly get lost," as she expressed it.

"Isn't grandpa funny!" she mused, as they approached the school building. "When he told us not to get lost he must have forgotten what good bumps of morality we have."

"Bumps of what?" asked her sister in astonishment.

"Bumps of morality. The kind of bumps that people have on their heads when they know how to find their way to places."

"Oh, Nancy! You are too absurd! How you do love to use big words! You mean bumps of locality," cried Prudence between peals of laughter.

"Well, whatever their name is, they are mighty good bumps to have, specially in a city the size of New York," replied the little girl with an air of conviction.

As her sister could not deny the truth of this statement, they proceeded in silence to the office of the principal. Prudence felt a little timid before the prospect of facing such an important person.

She was reassured, however, by the friendly face and kind manner of Miss Tibbets, who, after despatching a note by the little girl who was "messenger" for the period and administering a reprimand on his lack of neatness to a little boy in a very dirty blouse, invited the girls to follow her to the "model flat."

"As it is necessary for nearly all our pupils to help in household work, we have felt for a long time that the girls should have an opportunity to learn while at school how to housekeep in the right way," explained the principal. "So for a long time," she continued, "we have been trying to get money through the Board of Estimate to build and equip this model flat. The idea did not meet with much encouragement, unfortunately. One of the gentlemen said he couldn't see the use of it; girls, in his opinion, knew how to cook and sew instinctively."

"The idea!" exclaimed Prudence indignantly. "What a pity he couldn't be made to eat 'instinctive cooking' for a few months! I suppose he would be surprised if any one claimed that a boy should keep books or build houses 'instinctively'!"

Miss Tibbets laughed indulgently and replied, "Well, luckily we didn't have to wait for this gentleman's conversion to our point of view. You will see from this placard how we got our model flat." And she pointed to a large card on the wall by the flat's entrance, which read:—

"We are indebted to the Association of Practical Housekeeping Centres, Miss Mabel Kittredge president, for the building and equipment of this flat." It seemed that Miss Kittredge's only stipulation was that the city pay a teacher to conduct the lessons. This was agreed upon, and permission was given to utilize a large space on the third floor of the school building for the little apartment.

"You will be interested to hear how our flat was built," added Miss Tibbets.

"Yes, indeed; do tell us," replied Prudence, as she glanced admiringly around the neat and tasteful little "practice home."

"Every bit of the carpentering and plumbing and finishing was done, free of cost, by the boys of the vocational school at 138th street and Fifth avenue, under the direction of their principal, Mr. Pickett."

Miss Tibbets' eyes gleamed with pride at this statement, and no wonder.

As Prudence examined the rooms, so well proportioned and so carefully finished, with their daintily tinted walls and pretty stained woodwork, she was filled with astonishment and interest.

"How old were these boys?" she asked.

"About seventeen years old. They made the plans and the blue prints, laid the plumbing—in fact, did everything connected with the building of the flat."

The principal pointed out the complete arrangement of the bathroom, with its white tub, its toilet and bowl. The shelves were equipped with hooks for towels and cloths; near the tub on the wall hung a white enamelled medicine chest containing simple remedies, with directions for their use. On the floor in one corner was a shoe blacking outfit in its neat white box. These accessories were made by the boys of School No. 196, and the charming blue and white rugs on the floor were woven by the boys of School No. 95.

"You see, there is nothing in this bathroom that the children can't have in their own homes. No expensive glass or nickel fittings—just metal hooks and simple wooden accessories. The girls take great pride in keeping this bathroom spotless."

"Are the boys interested in the flat, too?" asked Prudence.

"Oh, yes. They vie with one another in polishing the floors, washing the windows and in making window boxes, &c."

"May we see the little girls in the kitchen?" asked Nancy, who was wishing with all her heart that she could take off her "things" and help cook and clean in this darling little house.

"Yes, we are just in time to see them at a cooking lesson."

The kitchen is large and light and has a modest equipment of necessary things. There are a gas stove, a sink with running water, shelves, a closet for provisions, ironing board and irons, pans, cooking utensils, wire and bristle brushes, a table and plenty of kitchen forks, knives and spoons. On the closet shelves the glass jars of sugar, tea, flour, rice, &c., were neatly labelled. And on the shelves of the linen closet were piles of cup and dish towels hemmed by the girls.

A class of eight was learning to make milk toast. They looked like real "little women" in their white aprons and caps.

"See how nicely and evenly the toast is browned, Nancy. Do you think you could do that?"

"I'm afraid not," answered the little girl. "It is so easy to burn toast. Oh, Prudence, I wish I could go to this school. Wouldn't I love to wear a little cap and apron like those!"

To Nancy's great delight, the little girls completed their dish while she watched, and after ladling some of the appetizing toast into pretty blue flowered plates one little cook handed the lunch on a brass tray to the visitors.

"How good it is!" cried Nancy, "I think you are just too smart to make this nice toast!" And she beamed her friendly thanks upon the proud little hostesses.

As the sisters passed on into the sitting room Miss Tibbets explained that the little girls had selected the pretty china themselves, had planned the food box in the window and bought the oilcloth curtain hanging before it.

Also they had labelled the glass jars of provisions and washed and ironed the cup towels. And most wonderful of all (so thought Nancy), they had cut and sewed their pretty aprons and caps. Of course they learned how to keep the stove clean, to wash dishes, polish glasses and care for the utensils.

"How do you arrange the hours of study in this section?" asked Prudence.

"Each class of fifteen girls has an hour and twenty minutes' instruction a week in the model flat. Their mothers are so pleased with what they are learning that I am sure they wish they could have more time for this work."

"So the mothers are interested in the work?" observed Prudence.

"Very interested. They visit the flat frequently and so do the fathers. One Hungarian mother came three times to examine the beds. She said she had never seen beds like these before, and wanted to know where she could get one. Another mother, an Italian, said she thought the flat was beautiful, because it didn't have too many things in it."

"Everything is simple and practical and pretty. There is no reason why these children should not carry out all these ideas in their homes," remarked Prudence.

"Exactly!" agreed the principal. "That has been our idea in furnishing the flat. We try to make the children feel the need and joy of having pretty things about them. We try to teach them the ethical value of a clean, comfortable, pretty home. This is our motto," and Miss Tibbets pointed to an illuminated verse hanging on the walls of the sitting room:—

"Every home where Love abides
And Friendship is a guest
"Is truly home, and Home Sweet
Sweet Home,
For there the heart is blest."

Just as Prudence finished reading the verse a teacher entered and consulted with the principal about a chart which she carried.

"This is Miss Culbert, our visiting teacher," explained Miss Tibbets. "She is planning for a pure food show in our large kitchen next week." And the principal added that the work of the visiting teacher was to keep the school in touch with the children's homes and parents, and as a connecting link between the two her influence was very valuable.

"We are planning to have a mothers' association next year, which will meet at the school. We already give monthly entertainments for the children's families, at which fine music is furnished us by the People's Institute."

"Do the children have clubs among themselves?" asked Prudence.

"Yes, we have two afternoon clubs, the 'Home Helpers' and the 'Watchful Sisters.' The latter are little girls under twelve years who have to help with the care of children, and who, sometimes, are themselves the heads of families, being motherless. These children learn in our flat to do simple sick nursing, care for milk bottles and make a bed for a sick patient."

Miss Tibbets explained that other very interesting afternoon classes were composed of seventh and eighth grade girls from School No. 62, at Hester and Essex streets, who come twice a week to learn housekeeping in the model flat, under the instruction of Mrs. Lent, of the People's University Extension.

"These girls are older and have already begun to think things out for themselves. Their questions and comments are very intelligent and interesting." As the two ladies talked Nancy examined the furnishings in the sitting room, and she was quite overcome to learn that the little girls had made the couch and pillow covers and sewed the chair cushions, and that the little boys had made and stained the beautiful little desk and woven the waste paper basket.

The walls were hung with sepia prints of Millet's, Greuze's and Van Dyck's paintings, and the color scheme of blues and brown was cheerful and harmonious.

A little boy of four years was perched on the couch looking at a book. He seemed to be very happy and contented in the "model flat," and Nancy wondered if he stayed there all the time. "This little boy and several others whose mothers are at work come here every day and stay in our model flat, where our groups of girls can look in upon them from time to time as they work."

"What a kind idea!" exclaimed Prudence. "I'm sure the mothers of this neighborhood must regard the school as a blessing."

"We are on excellent terms with the mothers. We want them to feel this schoolhouse is a community centre for them and their families."

As Miss Tibbets spoke she opened the door of the linen closet and showed the girls piles of linen for the beds, wrapped in muslin to keep the edges clean. These sheets and cases are usually made by the girls. In the bedroom were three single beds, all neatly made up; a chiffonier with a linen cover embroidered by a little girl; a beautiful clothes box, made by one of the boys; a table with its sewing basket, and pretty pictures on the walls.

"The children had a great time deciding about the necessary contents of the work basket," Miss Tibbets explained. "They knew pretty well what it should contain, for they are accustomed to sewing. We have a large sewing room with tables and low chairs.

"What was the cost of fitting up this flat, Miss Tibbets?"

"As I told you, the work cost us nothing. The building materials and furnishings came to $600. This was Miss Kittredge's gift. She has been interested for years in fitting out model flats."

"Well, I have never seen anything that interested me more than this little model home. I think your children are doing wonderful things with your help. How much more interesting school is now than it was when I was little!" said Prudence.

"I wish I could go to your school, Miss Tibbets," cried Nancy. "I wouldn't mind 'rithmetic and grammar so much if I could cook and clean up, too."

"I wish you could, Nancy," replied the principal with a twinkle in her eye. "Let me show you a list of the things we teach in our model flat. You would be a very wise little girl after you learned them all," and Miss Tibbets gave Nancy a card of the "Science of Home Making, First Year." These are a few of the lessons:—Preparing breakfast, setting the table, table etiquette, chemistry of foods, cleaning icebox, cleaning stove, preventing disagreeable odors, tenement house laws, care of bathtub and toilets, care of kitchen utensils, care of garbage and ashes, and many other "cares."

After Nancy had gone down the list with painstaking efforts, carefully spelling out the long words, she returned it to the principal with a regretful sigh. Prudence laughed affectionately at the little girl's reluctance to leave the fascinating model home, but thought they had consumed enough of Miss Tibbets' time.

After thanking their hostess and bidding her and the little cooks goodby, the two sisters turned their backs regretfully upon school No. 7.

As they walked down Hester street toward the Third avenue elevated station Nancy not only voiced her own earnest convictions, but expressed something of what Prudence herself was feeling, when she declared, with a characteristic nod of her head:—

"It would be a lot more fun to live at school No. 7 than in the biggest house on Riverside!"

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST
AND HIS "GOAT"
By A. E. Hayward

STRANGE! FUNNIEST CHEWING GUM I EVAH TASTED, BY JOVE! 'PON ME WORD!

DYNAMITE CAPS

BELIEVE ME, PINHEADUS, WE'RE GOIN' T' HAVE SOME CELEBRATION IN ROME T'DAY, OR MY NAME AINT JULIUS CAESAR!

SPIT! PFT!

CAPS

ROMAN CANDLES

TH' BLAMED THING'S NO GOOD -

BLOW IT!

?!

CAPS

ROMAN CANDLES

HAW!

WHAT D'Y' MEAN BLOW IT?

?!

SNAP SNAP!

CAPS

ROMAN CANDLES

STOP! Y' DERN CHUMP, THAT AINT A CIGAR-

WHATSAY?

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

ROMAN CANDLES

PINHEADUS,
A FRIEND (?)
OF CAESAR'S

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STRANGE!

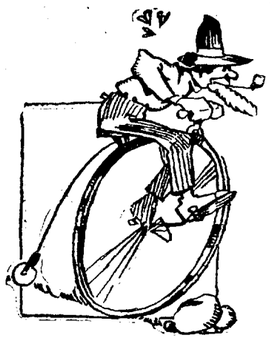
HAW! THAT WAS FUNNY, WASN'T IT, MISTER CAESAR!

I WANT T' GIT A GUN THAT WILL PENETRATE 10 INCHES UV CONCRETE!

FIREARMS.
FLOWER SEEDS-
SOAP - ONIONS

HAW!

E. HAYWARD



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YOULL HAFT TO TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT

BINGVILLE BUGLE

INERGIA FATUM PARIT

BY NEWTON NEWYORK

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P. S.—If we are not in howe the money with our wife next door.

THE BINGVILLE · HORN · BAND MARCHED · UP · AND DOWN MAIN · ST

BILL GOT · MAD · AND · JUMPED OUTEN · THE · CHAIR · AND · SAID · HE WOULDNT · BE · DISCRIMINATED · AGINST IN · THAT · MANNER · AND · WENT · OUT MADDERN · A · WET · HEN ·

AFTER · A · FEW · MINNITS · AME · GOT · HET UP · TO · HIS · SUBTECKT · AND · BEGIN · TO THROW · HIS · ARMS · AROUND

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

The Leading Paper of the County Bright, Breezy, Bellicose, Bustling

How doth the busy little bee
Improve each shining hour—
By gathering honey all the day
From every opening flour.

The cheapest advertising medium in the county. If you believe in advertising, come and see us. For further information call on or address the editor.

4TH OF JULY EDDYTORIUL

Well, a nother glorious Forth of July has went and gone & is now amongst the past as you might say. Although the 4th occurred yesterday & is over until a yr hence, it dont seem right to us to go to press with this ishue of the Boogle without writing a eddytoriul about it as we have been in the habit of doing in the past.

Bingville done herself proud in celebrating the 4th in our midst yesterday whitch will go down as one of the most historickest days in the history of this town. You will find a full acct of the 4th of July doins in another collum.

Most of our most respeckted cittizens is unanimous in the opinun that there was more noise in Bingville betwixt daylight and dark yesterday than there has been in town all the rest of the year together sinst last 4th of July a yr ago. Everybuddy seems to be filld with patritism fit to bust and hollerd and yeld until they was so hoarse they couldnt speak above a whisper & shot off firecrackers and beat tin wash pans & whoopd things up all day long until when night come they was all outen breth & exosted as you might say.

Bill Hepburn our artistick blacksmith probably made more noise than ennybuddy else because Bill has a voice on him like the beller of a bull & he yelld and cheerd and carried on like everythink. While Bill was hollering his loudest we stepped up to him and askt him if he knowd what the 4th of July was for. Bill he hummed and hawed and grinned and said the 4th was to make a noise on, that was all he knowd about it.

Thats the way with most folks in this town. When the 4th comes around they jump into the air and screech and throw up their hats and tear their shirts and haff of em dont even know how the 4th of July got started and what its for, if ennythink. For the benefit of sich ignoramusses we wish to state that the Glorious Forth is the birthday of American independents. It was on July 4th 1776 that the patrits of this country told Kink George of England that they was a going to be free & independent or bust. Kink George perdicted that theyd bust but thank goodness they didnt. No sir, as bob—them patrits fit like tigers for their rights & lickt the British and establisht freedom for all & favers to none and invented the United States of America, E Pluribus Unum, Multum in Parvum, Amen! Thats what they done and we ort to be glad of it. No wonder we holler & yell on the 4th of July & nearly bust our lungs. We ort to.

Now whenever ennybuddy asks you what the 4th of July is for you can stand right up and tell em.

Pertinent Personals

Well, the Glorious 4th is over and we're glad of it. Now we persoom we'll reasoom the even tenner of our ways and have some piece in our midst for another yr.

This is a turrible hot spell of weather we are having but we ort not to complain—on the contrary we ort to be thankful that it aint no hottern tis.

Speakin of hot weather Cy Hoskins perdicts that we will have a early winter. Aint Cy Hoskins got nothink else to do but perdick whether next winter is a going to be early or late. Who cares about next winter when the weathers so dingbusted hot at present?

Little Tommy Barker who has been a running around in his bare feet has a stone bruise on his heel at the present writing and so Tommy aint runnin around so frisky as ushual. Well, after all is said & did stonebruises is purty good things—they keep little boys outen mischeef whilst they last.

Tother day Lafe Whittacres wife wanted Lafe to git her a junk of ise outen the ise house being as she desired to make some icecream, so Lafe he went after the ise but every bit of ise what Lafe had put up last winter had melted and there was nothink left in the ise house but sawdust. Lafe was turrible disgusted and says what the use to put up ise when it melts like that.

Mrs. Mary Ann Whittacre is a turrible capable woman we call her. Last wk Mary Ann papered her front parlor doing all the work herself and this wk she is engaged in whitewashing her front fence. Mary Ann kin do most ennythink she puts her hand to except git a seckond husband whitch she has been trying to do but failed for lo thes menny yrs past.

Amzi Gookins who fit and bled in the Sivil war aint received his this months penshion as yet and Amzi is a good eal worked up about it. Amzi says this is the third time this year so fur his penshion has ben behint hand arriving and if the penshion dept down to Warshington dont do better he'll write a letter thatll bring em to time and make em tend to bieness better.

Stop Theef

This is to notify that unless the blame theef who went and stole my wallet containing 11.02 cts returns same to me at onct I will have him hunted to earth and persecuted to the full extent of the law.

It was in Hen Weathersbys store it happened. I purchased a seegar offen Hen and laid down my wallet while I made change and when I went to pick it up it was gone. Sim Parker stood nearest to me at the time and I have my suspishions who tuk it. A word to the wise ort to be suffishent. Return that wallet, Sim, and avoid trubble.

Bingville. SI SLOCOMB.

LATER—I have jest discovered my wallet in my back hip pocket where I must of put it unbeknownst to myself being as I dont carry it in that pocket skeercely seldom. This is why I thort it had been stole. Sinst I have found it without enny funds missing I wont make enny trouble for Sim Parker or enny other innosent person, but let this be a warning to whoever would of been [illegible]

Awful Big 4th!

Bingville Done Herself Proud in Selebrating the Birthday of American Indypendents---If You Don't Believe It Jest Read the Follering Graffick Acct of What Took Place in Our Midst Yesterday!---Full Particklers Herewith

The Glorous Forth whitch tuk place in our midst yesterday will be a day whitch will long be remembered as one of the most ospishus whittch ever happend & as we go to press our ears is still ringin with the noise whitch like to of busted our ear drums.

Seth Dewberry, our lion hearted town constubble in his offishial capacitty as perteckter of our homes & firesides, ursherd in the forth at midnight yesterday morning by a fitting saloot.

Seth loaded up his old army musket and perceeded to the Town Square where he stood at attenshion. Jest as the clock on the Town Hall finishd stiking 12 Seth pointed the musket into the air and pulld the trigger. There was a turrible exploshion. The muskit kicked Seth backards about 12 feet throwing him against the town pump and like to of broke a couple of ribs for him. Seth thinks sinst that there must of already ben a load in the musket before he loadened it otherwise it would not of kicked him so vishish.

Prompt at 10 a. m. the Bingville Horn Band assembled in front of the Town Hall and playd a pattritick air or two. This called out most of the inhabitants of Bingville, inclooding men, wimmen children dogs & everybuddy else. Then the band formed in line and marched up and down Main st follerd by Bingville patrits who holerd & yelled and made so much noise that you couldn't skeercely hear the band. This parade was kept up until noon & everybuddy was exosted after which the paraders went home to rest & recooperate and snatch a few mouthfuls of dinner.

Prompt at 2 p. m. our cittizens agin assembeld in the Town Hall to lissen to a speech on "Our Glorious Flag" by Ame Hillyer, loryer, legal lite, J. of the P. and Notary Publick of Bingville. Ame had ben workin on this speech for several wks and there was a turrible hush of expecktancy when he stepped on the platform tuk a drink of worter, buttond up his coat, throwd out his buzzum and begin to talk.

Ame begin quiet at first, but after a few minnits he got het up to his subjeckt and begin to throw his arms around and holler and stamp like everythink. Being as it was a hot day the swet jest streamed offen Ame and finally he got so lathered up that he jerkt off his coat and threw it behint him and sailed in agin like as if he had got his seckond breth.

Ame had jest got fairly started and was in the midst of the most elokwent porshion of his spech when he stept forrard a leetle mite too fur and stepped offen the front edge of the platform. Before he could ketch hisself Ame fell five feet to the floor of the hall on his head with a dull sikkening thud.

Willing hands helped him to his feet but it was several minnits before Ame knowd jest what had happened to him he was that dazed. When he was informed where he was at and that he had been making a speech Ame told he had forgot the rest of his speech and went home to bathe his head and the audience dispersed.

At 4 p. m. a dinner was served on the church lawn by the Ladies Aid Socciety the perceeds to be devoted tords paying Rev. Moore a porshion of his back salery. Sandwitches, coffee, beans, brownbread, pies, cakes, doughnuts et cettery too numerous to mentshion was served at 25 cts per head for all a person could eat whitch was cheep enuff considering that some folks et almost a dollers worth to help along this good cause.

After it got dark then the fireworks begin to go off all over town. The air seems to be full of explodin fire crackers, sky rockets & roman candles et cettery. Jason Tucker Chief of the Bingville Fire Dept., kep his men assembeld in the basement of the Town Hall in case fire broke out in whitch case these brave men would of grabbed their fire pails and hastened to the scene of the conflagrashion to sackrifise their lives if necessary to the Fiery Tungd Monster. Fortunately no fire occurd.

Several persons was scorched & burnt here and there by fireworks whitch went off prematoor as you might say. Lem Gookins while trying to light a rocket tipped it over and it singed his whiskers. Snide Petersby had a gol-whizzer whitch was sparkin and sputterin climb up his leg inside his pants that made him dance for a spell while Cy Hoskins had some fiend in human form throw a firecracker witch axidentally went down Cys neck and exploded inside his shirt. Cy says he would like to know who throwd that firecracker.

Taken all in all however the 4th in Bingville was a turrible sucksess and will be remembered as exseeding everybudys fondest expecktashions.

Local Breefs

Jabez Crum wishes us to state to the general publick that he has a horse whitch he will sell cheep being as he has enuff horses on hand without thisn and has therefore desided to dispose of same. If Jabe wants to sell his horse let him advertise in the Bugle. If he thinks we be agoing to advertise the fackt that he has a horse for sale free grattis for nothink hes mistaken. We aint in business for our helth. If we was all we haft to say is we would have turrible poor helth.

Miss Amelia Tucker our raining sossiety queen who was to of give a lawn feet last Satterday evg on her front lawn postponed this brillyunt funkshion being as two days before Amelia broke out all over her fase with somethink like scarlet rash whitch made her look simply ridicklus. Amelia dont know whether its pizen or somethink shes et or hives or what.

Doc Livermore was sick abed for two days last wk. Doc tride to keep the fackt quiet but his wife had to go and tell it and now everybuddy in Bingville knows about it. It allus bores Doc to be sick becus folks nacherly thinks, well, if hes sich a good dockter why dont he cure hisself?

Mrs. Hez Andrews had a awful calamitty to happen on her last Satterday. Mrs. Hez had six loafs of bread in the out oven baking when Mrs. Clem Hines who lives next door calld her to the fence and kep her two hours liesening to the latest skandals over to Hardscrabble where Mrs. Clem had been to visit her sister. As a result the six loafs in the oven burnt to a crisp. Mrs. Haz was so put out that she wont speak to Mrs. Clem now.

Amri Hoover from Sorrow Hollow dropped into the Bugle ofis last wk and paid us a pleasant call, but thats all. We would a good eal ruther Amri had paid us a few dollars on his back subscripshion than to of paid us a pleasant call. We cant pay our bills with pleasant calls whitch folks who owes us money pays us.

Old Dad Henderson while crossing the road in front of the P. O. and not haft watching where he was a stepping stepped into a hole near a culvert and fell sprawlin with his legs in the air. It was almost a [illegible]

Harve and Bill on the Outs

Tother day Bill Hepburn our artistick blacksmith went into Harve Hines tonsorial parler & barbershop and set down into Harves barber chair and told Harve to go ahead and scrape his whiskers offen his fase for him.

Then Harve up and told Bill hed haft to charge him 15 cents for a shave instid of 10 cts as heretofore. Bill set up in the chair and askt Harve if he had riz the price of shaves. Harve said no he haddent but told Bill that he had the wiryest, stiffest, orniest beard to shave of ennybuddy he had ever shaved and every time he shaved him it tuk the edge offen all his razors which was the reason hed haft to charge him 15 cts while others could git shaved for 10 cts.

Then Bill got mad and jumped outen the chair and said he wouldnt be discriminated aginst in that manner and went out maddern a wet hen. Bill says that Harve cant bulldoze him in that manner and that he'll let his whiskers grow on his fase till theyre so long he can tramp on em before he'll pay sich a ridicklus & outlandish price as 15 cts for a shave.

Harve says he dont care if he has lost Bill's custom being as its a good riddance of bad rubbish and by right 15 cents for shaving sich a beard as Bil grows on his fase is cheap as dirt considering what it does to his razors and that he ort to charge Bill a quarter per shave by rights.

Hows Your ISE Holaing Out?

It has came to my ears that several of the best knowd cittizens of Bingville's ise is all melted in their ise houses and that now they ain't got a speck of ise left to cool ennythink with? Probably there is others in the same fix, as they will find out if they investygate their ise houses.

Last winter was sich a cold winter that I calkilated we would have a turrible hot summer, so I went and put up twice as much ise as ushual and used a oncommon amount of sawdust to perteckt it from the sun. As a result I have more ise on my hands than I know what to do with and I have desided to be naberly and let them in Bingville whose ise is melted use ise outen my ise house. Otherwise it will jest melt on my hands and won't do nobuddy no good.

This being the case I will sell ise to them who ain't got no ise at the rate of a cent a pound, whitch is awful cheep considering that ise is sich a skeerce artikle. The skeercer ise is why the more you haft to pay for it. Of course if you had all the ise you wanted then I would sell it to you for little or nothink.

If I can sell all my ise at the rate of one cent per lb. I'll be a rich man, and if I can sell it at that figger I won't use a pound for myself—I can't afford to.

You'll haft to have ise, espeshially in case of sickness, and sinst you are at my mercy, as you might say, you might as well buy your ise offen me and pay the price and make the best of it.

CY HOSKINS.

Chas. Dunn & Co. Printers

RELIGION, TEMPERANCE AND HEALTH

A Town With a Lid

By Walt Mason

DRAWING BY JOHN T. M'CUTCHEON

(Reprinted, by permission, from Collier's Weekly.)

For six years Kansas has been engaged in demonstrating that prohibition does prohibit. The anti-booze laws have been on the books thirty years, but until six years ago they were enforced spasmodically or in spots. Now and then a governor or an attorney general would rear up and create a loud noise, and a few jointists or bootleggers would be run down and cast into loathsome dungeons, but these little flurries didn't amount to much. The enforcement of the prohibitory law depended largely upon local sentiment. When that sentiment was strongly against saloons in any community, that community depended upon the hydrant for refreshments; if the sentiment favored saloons, John Barleycorn conducted himself in the most brazen and impudent way.

Seven years ago the Kansas towns along the Missouri river all had open saloons. There was no pretense of complying with the law. There were more saloons in Atchison, for instance, than in any high-license town of equal size, and they were conducted with greater freedom, remaining open until all hours of the night, and being almost free from any sort of official regulation. Sumptuous free lunches were set up in these places. Similar conditions prevailed in the mining towns of the state. And when the saloonkeepers were so overworked handing out foaming flagons to the proletariat that they suffered under the strain, the druggists came to the rescue with magnificent chivalry. The way the Kansas druggist toiled behind his prescription case seven years ago was a caution to galley slaves.

A Man With Red Hair and a Backbone.

It is no wonder that the gifted editors of the Brewers' Year Book made fun of prohibition in Kansas. They had splendid opportunities for satire, and made the most of them. Their venerable and favorite argument that prohibition increases the sale of liquor was hard to combat, the way Kansas was behaving herself.

Then Stubbs was elected governor. Stubbs is a man with red hair and a backbone and a lot of cranky notions. One of these cranky notions is that laws should be enforced. When he was a candidate he announced that he would close the saloons and joints if he had to call out the militia to do it. Other candidates had talked in the same way many times, and old John Barleycorn merely winked his starboard eye, while his fat paunch quivered with merriment. And the able editors of the Brewers' Year Book were greatly amused, and looked upon Stubbs as th great American humorist.

The Popular Sport of Hunting Bootleggers.

Stubbs was elected, and with him an attorney general who was fond of exercise, and the two of them got busy without wasting an hour. Also, a lot of fanatics got into the legislature, and they began passing the most drastic laws against booze sellers ever heard of in any civilized country. All branches of the state government worked together in harmony to the same end, and the pursuit of bootleggers and jointists became as popular in Kansas as fox hunting is in England. Selling booze became the unpardonable crime, and there was no respite or nepenthe for the man guilty of it. He was chevied across country with a tallyho and a hoopla. The first offense meant a county jail sentence and a big fine. The second meant a term in the penitentiary.

The saloon doors were closed with such a slam that the hinges broke, and the jointists consulted their family physicians and found that a change of air was necessary to their health. County attorneys and other officials who were inclined to be negligent in the pursuit of booze sellers were summoned to Topeka, and when they returned to their offices they were covered with a cold sweat, and they offended no more. Never before was there such a campaign against booze, and in a few weeks the lid was down. From that day to this Kansas has been a discouragement to the cultured editors of the Brewers' Year Book. That annual volume no longer sparkles with jests concerning prohibition in Kansas. The work appears to have lost the spirit of optimism that once made it a favorite fireside companion.

There is no place in Kansas where liquor is openly sold; and if there is an occasional secret joint, the owner is doing business in fear and trembling, and he will go to the penitentiary sooner or later.

The laws governing drug stores are as drastic as they could be made, and the learned pharmacist has the fear of God in his heart. He no longer sells Peruna or Hostetter's Bitters as a beverage, and he has no tonic of his own compounding that causes the consumer to go forth and try to whip a policeman.

Now and then a bootlegger embarks in business in a sequestered alley, but before he has succeeded in building up a good family trade the officers get him. It takes so much time and trouble to get a spirituous drink in Kansas that even the most enthusiastic booze fan will drink from a garden hose rather than make the effort.

Emporia is a town of 10,000 people, including William Allen White. There hasn't been an open saloon in the place in more than twenty years. It is a town of schools and churches, and the sentiment against Barleycorn always has been so strong that even in the free-and-easy days before the advent of Stubbs it never occurred to anybody to open a grog parlor. No booze is sold in Emporia, and even the corkscrew has become obsolete. If a man appears on the main street with a bad breath, it is safe to assume that he is a stranger and that he will be run in before he is an hour older. Bootleggers now and then attempt to establish an infant industry, but they're always rounded up before they have sold enough to pay the freight on their shipment from Kansas City. No town in the world wears a tighter lid than Emporia. And Emporia should be a bankrupt community if there were truth in the old argument that saloons are necessary to business. It is a favorite claim of the saloon men that they support the schools, their license money usually going to the school fund.

The answer to this is that Emporia has just built a high school costing $135,000—which is going some for a town of 10,000 people, including Old Bill White.

And all the grade schools are housed in handsome buildings, and the best teachers obtainable are hired, and none of them ever has to sue for his wages.

Disproving the Tax Bugaboo.

Old John Barleycorn says that taxes would be increased immensely if the saloons were abolished, but the taxes in Emporia are not so high as, for example, in some Nebraska towns of equal size which are blessed with saloons.

Emporia has more than twenty miles of beautifully paved streets, and every year she paves a few more miles; and when she has paving bonds for sale they are snapped up by home citizens.

Several Nebraska towns could be named which, gifted with saloons, have not one-fourth as much paving.

There are no abjectly poor people in Empora, because none of the money of wage-earners goes for booze.

The savings banks and building and loan associations do a big business for the same reason.

Comfortable homes are being built all the year round by men who work for small wages.

Their money goes for lumber and furniture instead of long, cold bottles. The churches are well attended because men wake up on Sunday morning without that dark green taste which makes the idea of devotions abhorrent.

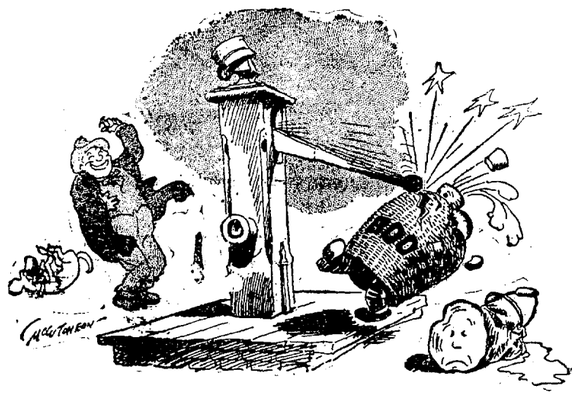
Emporia celebrates the Fourth of July and Groundhog day and other national holidays and the police have nothing to do. There is no drunkenness, because there is nothing to drink stiffer than pink lemonade.

You will see a unicorn as soon as you will see a drunken man in the streets of the town.

A Clean Young Generation.

And Emporia has reared a generation of young men who *don't* know what alcohol tastes like, who have never seen the inside of a saloon. Many of them never saw the outside of one. They are the town's best advertisement. They go forth into the world to seek their fortunes without the handicap of an acquired thirst and nearly always distinguish themselves.

And her future generations of young men will be similarly clean, for the town knows that a tight lid is the greatest possible blessing and nobody will dare attempt to pry it loose.



SALOON
SAME OLD CAMPAIGN BUNK
IF ELECTED, I'LL SHUT THE SALOONS IF I HAVE TO CALL OUT THE MILITIA TO DO IT
WINES LIQUORS & CIGARS

A MAN AND HIS WATCH

It is the steady-going sort of workers who gets the most done in the end. It is with men as it is with watches; the most reliable and serviceable are the ones that are steadily at work.

There is a Pennsylvania railroad engineer who was retired on a pension after forty-eight years of service, says Charles G. Miller, in the Christian Endeavor World.

"I have carried one watch for more than twenty-six years," he says, "and it always kept the right time."

Needless to say he has been a sober, orderly man. For forty years he has not touched a drop of liquor. He never smoked or chewed. His health has always been good.

The fact that this man has been able to carry one watch so many years is not surprising, although its "life" has been much longer than that of the average timepiece. All watchmakers say that a watch partakes of the traits of the one who carries it. If the owner is steady, even-tempered and reliable, and never "flies off the handle," his watch behaves itself in the most proper manner. If the owner is a genius, with an erratic, excitable, uncertain temperament, the watch cuts up all sorts of pranks, and is too fast or too slow, or else will not run at all.

Watch repairers look with considerable suspicion on men whose watches always need regulation. The man whose watch is always right, "just to the tick," is sure to be one who keeps regular hours, does not eat or drink to excess, conducts himself in a methodical manner, and consequently enjoys good health.

The old engineers' watch has kept good time for twenty-six years, for the reason that the man himself has kept his habits correct all the time. Had he ever gone out, just once, on "a high old time," and wound up by pawning his watch the next morning, we never should have heard of this wonderful timepiece, for no watch was ever known to keep good time after being subjected to such humiliation.

The retired engineer is old in years, but young in spirits. He has kept his watch as he kept himself. He enjoys the admiration and gratitude of all the officials over him, for the reason that, whatever the run assigned him, he made it on time, and has no worries left over.

The watch that works only by fits and starts is never to be trusted. Nor is the man who does his work only in the same way ever capable of the highest achievement possible to his station.

THE PRICE OF PEACE

"My peace I give unto you." Two thousand years ago a Man said these words. He went about doing good. He healed the sick. He opened blind eyes unstopped deaf ears. The sorrow and distress of the sufferer were his sorrow and distress. He said nothing about maintaining his rights or making a name for himself. Not a man was sacrificed that he might have power. He said, "Put up the sword. They that use the sword shall perish with the sword." His birth was announced by angels singing, "Peace on earth, good will to men."

He was persecuted, despised and afflicted more than any other, yet he never thought of taking revenge. Among the sons of men, not one was so gracious, so full of tender compassion, so great except, indeed, the Messiah. He was the Son of God and the Son of Man. No thought of self-defense prompted him to strike a blow. They came out against him with swords and staves, but he wrestled in the agony of prayer for the reign of peace.

He was tried and condemned. His enemies hurried him to the cross, crying, "Crucify him, crucify him." He lifted that matchless prayer, "Father, forgive them, for they know nat what they do." The price of peace was the sacrifice of the Lamb of God.

Jesus Christ is the greatest ruler today. His influence is more powerful than that of any other man. He gets more out of men than any other commander. The thief, the philosopher, the poet, the teacher, the friendless, the rich the poor, the small and the great who have been obedient to him have become strong, useful men and women. For him, they have overcome seemingly unsurmountable difficulties. They have discovered continents, reared empires, built nations, subdued almost implacable enemies.—Z. I. Davis, in Wesleyan Methodist.

ERRORS IN DIET A CAUSE OF CANCER.

Dr. William J. Mayo, of Rochester, Minn., who has operated upon more cancerous stomachs than any other surgeon who ever lived, in a recent address before the American Surgical association, suggested that the cause of cancer of the stomach—which constitutes one-third of all cases of cancer—must be "some fundamental fault in the food or in the cooking of civilized men, and he specially mentioned the large consumption of meat as a probably cause.

The views of such a distinguished authority as Dr. Mayo are worthy of the most serious consideration. That cancer in general, and especially cancer of the stomach, is largely due to errors in diet, especially to the large consumption of meat, is a view which this journal has maintained for nearly forty years. Eminent investigators all over the world have been coming gradually to recognize this important fact. Dr. Williams, of Bristol, England, has shown by a compilation of statistics obtained in all countries of the world that cancer is a disease of meat-eating races of men and animals.—Good Health.

Don't Envy Man With Money; He May Be No Happier Than You

Happiness is a fruit growing low along the path; little children and wise folks pick it; fools overlook it, thinking to find it deep in a heap of dollars.

Men have never been made happy by *money*, and that alone. There may have ben a temporary gratification in its possession, but no permanent pleasure in the hoard. There is the joy of acquisition. There is also the greater joy of dispensation.

But the idea that one's happiness expands in proportion to the number of thousands or millions which one may get within his clutch is fallacy.

Even the possession of anything or everything that money can buy does not make men happy.

The rich man surrounded by a library of choicest volumes does not enjoy his books by having them, only by reading them. The more he has, the less he reads.

* * *

The boy or girl who hungers or thirsts for a good book will extract more honey from one volume than the rich man from his thousands of editions de luxe.

The merchant prince sitting in his box at the opera, bored beyond measure by harmonics too intricate for his bargain-listening ear, may hark back to the days when, a boy, he sold enough papers to buy him a seat in the gallery where he drank in his fill of the scenic show on the stage below. How much he would give in these jaded days for one such thrill as then coursed through boyhood's veins!

Zest comes from the love of the thing. You can not get anything out of books, or music, or art, or nature—unless you love them.

Don't make the mistake of loving money. That is not the real thing. It is only a measure of value in trading for things. And there are so many real things which can not be had for money, but can be had without price—happiness, for one.—Los Angeles Herald.

Placing Responsibility for the Bad Boy.

The late Mr. Jacob Riis, discussing "The Bad Boy" at the National Conference on Race Betterment held in Battle Creek, made the statement that there was no such creature, an assertion in which he was upheld in an address which followed by Judge Ben Lindsey. Dr. H. Addington Bruce, in an article in the February Century on "The Boy Who Goes Wrong," verifies this position, asserting that the blame for the boy who goes wrong does not rest with the boy himself, or yet with his remote ancestors. It rests squarely with the parents, says Dr. Bruce, who, through ignorance or neglect, have failed to mold him aright in the plastic days of childhood. "What is needed, especially in this complex civilization of ours, with its myriad incitements and temptations, is a livelier appreciation of the responsibilities as well as the privileges of parenthood. Most of all, perhaps, from the point of view of coping with the problem of vice and crime, do parents need to appreciate that it is in the very first years of their children's lives that the work of character-building should be begun.

"The whole family life, accordingly, should be regulated with a view to 'suggesting' into the infant mind ideas which, taking root there, will eventually blossom into habits of right thinking and right living. In their intercourse with one another, with all who pass within their doors, parents should exhibit only those traits which they most desire to cultivate in their child—such traits as kindness, courage, sympathy, geniality, courtesy, self-control. They should surround him with a material environment that will tend, again by the force of unconscious suggestion, to develop in him an appreciation for the good, the beautiful, and the true. Doing this, keeping close watch over his physical condition, and deftly guiding his intellectual interests to things worth while, they need have little fear that in after years he will be numbered among th world's delinquents."

Dr. Bruce emphasizes the importance of "keeping close watch over the boy's physical condition." How important is this he shows in an extraordinary case of waywardness due to dental defects in a Cleveland youth of 16 years, who as a boy had been a model of good conduct. "Then, having gone through high school and begun work with a business firm, he suddenly developed thieving tendencies, finally breaking into a postoffice, an exploit which earned for him a term in a reformatory. This was so far from curing him that soon after his release he adventured into highway robbery, was caught and was sent to jail.

"So sudden and startling had been the change in his behavior that the Cleveland police authorities were convinced he was not responsible for his actions, and advised his mother to have him committed to an asylum for the insane. Before taking this extreme step she had him examined by a skilled neurologist, Dr. Henry S. Upson, whose careful testing of the boy failed to disclose any sign of organic brain trouble. Dr. Upson noticed, however, that his teeth were badly decayed, and this led him to suggest an X-ray examination, as a result of which it was discovered that the youthful criminal was suffering from several abscessed and impacted teeth."

THE SPIRIT OF REVERENCE.

There is no influence more conducive to a religious life than that of a spirit of reverence. Children should be taught to rever the name of God most carefully. The habit of profaning God's name will shut out the possibility of religion unless the habit be shut out. If there could be love without reverence, it would soon die. The reverential state of mind is essential to the Christian experience.—Florida Christian Advocate.

SWEAR NOT AT ALL.

"Who says this?" you ask. Jesus Christ says it. You know his name. You call him, it may be, your Lord. Now, Lord means master. He, therefore, your Lord and Master, hears men swear; for he knows and hears all things. He will also be your judge. He says, "I say unto you, swear not at all." Will you despise his voice?

And why should men swear? Does it give them any pleasure? The writer once met with a young man who through God's grace had repented of this sin, and forsaken it. The writer asked him what was the pleasure he used to find in swearing. "Pleasure, sir; none at all!" was his answer. And the only motive he could distinctly remember was an idea of its being manly to swear. But it is very unmanly. It is beneath a man to receive God's bounties, and then abuse the giver; to draw in breath only through God's goodness, and then to breathe it out in profaning his holy name. Is there then any pleasure in swearing? Has any one found any? What is it?

But fuorther. Is there any profit in swearing? Is there anything gained by it in worldly matters? Do men respect a person more or trust him more for being a swearer? Far from it. If I were bargaining with a man about a horse, and he swore with an oath that the horse was sound, I should not believe in him so readily as if he simply affirmed it without an oath. Because I should think thus with myself, I see this man does not mind breaking one of God's commandments, which forbids taking his name in vain; how then can I tell but, if it suits him, he will break another command, and lie, and cheat, and defraud me? When men tell the truth they do not need to swear to make men believe it. When Peter lied and said he did not know the Saviour, then he had to swear to make men believe him; it is just so now, men lie and then swear to it to make men believe it.

Is there, then, any profit in swearing? What have men gained by all their oaths? Not one farthing. How many good friends have they made by swearing? Not one. What good has their swearing done to their family? None at all. On the other hand, have they not lost in character, credit and peace of mind by this foolish practice? Who would for money swear over again all the oaths he had ever sworn? A minister was once walking in the streets of London, and heard a workingman swear a dreadful oath. He went up to him, and, holding out half a crown, offered it to him if he would repeat that oath. The man stopped, considered, looked at the minister and his half crown, and said: "No, sir; do you think I will send my soul to hell for half a crown?" And yet he willingly did for nothing, that which money could not hire him to do.

Yet while there is no pleasure and no profit, there is great sin in swearing. Jesus Christ says, "Swear not at all;" God, his heavenly Father, says, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain." Every time men swear, they sin. And scarcely any sin can be committed so often as this. The drunkard, as bad as he is, can not commit his sin one-hundredth time so often as the swearer commits his. Try and reckon up the sins of swearing. How many times did a swearer swear yesterday? Ten times? "Ah, more than that?" Twenty? Fifty? "I can not exactly tell," you say. "But suppose it were fifty times that a swearer swore yesterday. What of it?" What of it! Why, then at that rate he would swear in a year 18,250 times! And in ten years, 182,500 times he will have idly, wantonly, profanely taken God's name in vain. Here again wht Jesus Christ says: "I say unto you, that every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment."

"Swear not at all."

A Prayer Answered.

On a Saturday a few years ago I could not fix upon either a text or a subject for the following morning. While at tea, however, a verse from Psalm 144 came forcibly to my mind, and opened up to me most wonderfully. I hastened to my study and made notes, lest the thoughts given me should escape. On the Sunday morning I preached from the verse. At the close of the service a lady approached me and proffering her hand, said: "I am a stranger, sir, having only been in the town three days. Yesterday I was in great trouble, and went to my room and opened my Bible upon the very Psalm from which you took your text this morning. I knelt and read the Psalm, and when I came to the last verse I pleaded with God respecting the terrible anxiety that was burdening my heart. Then I said: 'Oh, Lord, if thou wilt permit me to hear a sermon in the morning from the last verse of this Psalm, I will believe that thou wilt undertake for me.' I hardly knew what I said. Oh, how good God is!" By inquiry, I found that the impression came at the very moment the lady was praying!—S. S. T.

DOES GERMAN BEER PROMOTE SOBRIETY?

It is commonly said that one sees no drunkenness in Germany, and beer is given the credit. But when facts are obtained from behind the scenes, the view is not so favorable. According to statistics compiled by Johannes Leonhart, M. D., in seventy out of each one hundred convictions in Berlin the offense was found to have been committed during intoxication. In Charlottenburg, in 1904, one case in every five received in the hospitals was alcoholic. Keil spends annually about $300,000 for relief of poverty, and a full third has been found to be due to alcohol.

YOUR LIFE STREAM.

What is your life stream running? Are you living for yourself or for God or for man? Every man is his brother's keeper, and it is fitting that the first man who questioned this should be Cain, his brother's murderer! Did it ever occur to the reader that every one of us is either his brother's keeper or slayer? Every life is saving or destroying other lives. We lift men up or we drag them down; there is no escape from responsibility.—Pierson.

Tolerance the Most Difficult Virtue

(By Livy S. Richard.)

At a meeting of churchmen the other day a venerable brother, after sitting uneasily through a number of speeches reflecting the views of "advanced" studies of the Bible, arose and said:

"I have grown tired of listening to ministers of the gospel say they don't believe in the Virgin birth or the resurrection of the physical body. I may be 'ignorant' and 'queer' and horribly old-fashioned, but I want to say to you youngsters that I stand by what I was taught at my mother's knee. I believe in the Good Book literally, from cover to cover, miracles and all."

No matter what you and I think about the "higher criticism," this was a frank and manly statement of the old man's views. His years and his sincerity should, in a company of ministers, of all places, have commended respect. Yet I grieve to have to tell you that an impatient radical in the audience yelled, "Sit down!"

I guess I'm as radical as the next fellow; but in this instance my sympathy was all with the patriarch. He was entitled to believe what he liked and to say so in due order. The chap who begrudged him a hearing was the old fogy.

Tolerance, I suspect, is about the hardest virtue we have to acquire. In one way or another, we are always stoning the prophets, crucifying the Savior or converting heretics into martyrs. The history of religious persecution is the saddest reading I know.

But, of course, intolerance isn't limited to differences over religious beliefs. It extends, I guess, to about every conflict of earnest opinion.

You doubtless recall the historic saying of Zach Chandler: "I will not charge that all democrats are horse thieves; but certainly all horse thieves are democrats." And heaven alone knows how many good republicans in Zach's time (and, for that matter, much later) believed it, being equalled in the sincerity of their prejudice only by the good democrats who thought likewise of the good republicans.

It takes courage, breadth, self-restraint to keep from saying or feeling that the fellow who doesn't believe as you do live or worship as you worship is necessarily a scoundrel. And to think of him as a human brother takes real bigness of soul.

We're growing in tolerance every minute; but let's all try to increase our batting average.

THE DIET AND HEALTH

Let us consider the subject of diet from a health standpoint. Take the excretion of uric acid which in excessive quantity becomes productive of disease of a gouty nature. Physiologists have shown that uric acid is increased about two or three times above the normal quantity on a flesh diet. The reason for this is that not only is uric acid a normal product produced by using proteid or albuminous food, but the meat already contains uric acid which was produced in the animal before it was killed. A pound of beefsteak contains about fourteen grains of uric acid. Furthermore, urea is doubled by the use of a flesh diet. Other poisons are increased proportionately.

Bouehard found that the feces of a person on a mixed diet were twice as poisonous as when subsisting on a non-flesh diet, and by the use of a flesh diet the toxicity of urine is more than doubled. A number of diseases are traceable to the consumption of diseased meat. Tapeworm is contracted by eating measly beef or pork. Trichina also is caused by the use of diseased pork. Tuberculosis, which kills one-seventh of our population, is prevalent also among domestic animals. Flesh of animals and fowls is considered improved by decomposition, it makes the meat more tender and toothsome; fowls are left for months undrawn, thus the "gamey" flavor.

Dr. Haig assigns meat-eating as one of the causes of Bright's disease. This will be understood when we consider that meat causes increase of work for the kidneys in eliminating poisons.

Dr. McGugan states that epileptic fits are twice as frequent when patients eat flesh diet.

The wrestlers of ancient Greece were fed on grains and fruit. The Spartans during the height of their prosperity were vegetarians. As regards longevity, we may mention the Hungarian peasants who subsist mainly on vegetarian diet and who furnish a large number of centenarians, their ages ranging from 90 to [illegible]. Good Health.

Drawn By Beatrice Stevens.

Independence Day

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

Breeding Young Stock

If there is any one thing more than another that will cause the flock on a farm to "run out" it is the practice of breeding from immature stock.

I am aware that the temptation is strong to allow a big, strong ewe lamb to become a mother at one year old and doubtless many are so bred that do attain their normal strength and development in time, but this practice, if carried on for successive generations is sure to result fatally.

The great feature that helps to sell a lamb is its quality of flesh spiced, as it were, by a generous supply of baby fat. The offspring of a ewe lamb, poorly nourished as it must necessarily be, has not the same rich, juicy meat that is found in the lamb from the big, strong, well-developed, nourished ewe. Such a lamb cannot bring over one-half or two-thirds, what another lamb from a good mother will sell for.

The profit from such a lamb is more than offset by the loss in size and usefulness of the ewes and another loss which is even greater which I shall now go into.

An animal comes into the world with a series of fixed characteristics and its size is one of them. The exact size depends upon the matured size of each and every ancestor.

The massive Shire is the product of the rich pastures and heavy nutritious feeds of England. The little Shetland, of the cold and barren slopes of the North.

They have the same common ancestry, yet by an abundance of feed the medium sized aboriginal horse is supplanted by the magnificent stallion.

By a scarcity of feed we have the little midget of a Shetland. Generations of breeding have fixed these characteristics, yet it is possible under a system of scanty feed continued for endless generations to reduce the size of the Shire. Certainly it is possible by heavy feeding for centuries to cause the midget Shetlands to become considerably greater in size.

One generation will work no appreciable change, but it is the eternal, everlasting sticking to the same system that brings about the results.

So with the breeding of the ewe lambs, one generation may do little. The ewe may take a little longer to mature but her size will be only a little less! There is the rub.

The breeder does not see that if one generation will make a little, a very little change, generation after generation of this system will work an awful result.

A small, stunted, scarawav flock, old even at birth, discouraged with the conditions, disgusted with life and with only one redeeming characteristic. They breed young, often and prolifically.

But to what end? The farmer does not want them. The butcher discriminates against them and they are a drug on the market.

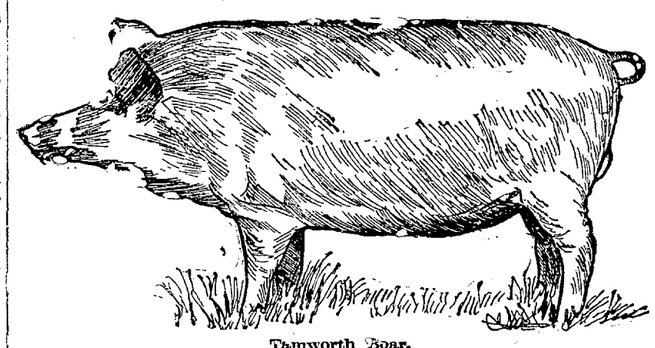
Truly a pitiful spectacle, yet one that is sure to follow if the practice of early breeding is followed to its ultimate end.

Contrast this flock with that of the careful, thinking man whose animals are allowed to mature before being bred. There we find a flock of big, strong, happy ewes, mothers of lambs that are regular butter balls at birth and whose great abundance and beautiful condition are alike a delight to the heart of the owner and a blessing to his purse.

TYPES OF HOGS AND THEIR CHARACTERISTICS

The "Best" Hog to Raise Is the One the Farmer Likes, Provided It Is What His Market Demands—After a Breed Has Been Decided Upon, the Farmer Should Stick to That Kind and Endeavor to Develop It To Its Most Perfect Condition.

BY D. L. GRAY.



Tamworth Boar.

The question is often asked, "What is the best breed of swine?" The answer cannot be given by naming any one particular breed; there is no such thing as a "best" breed. One breed may be specially adapted for a certain purpose, while another may be better suited for a different object. The best breed for any particular farmer is usually the breed that he likes best.

The breeds of hogs are divided into two general classes, the bacon type and the lard type. The Yorkshire and the Tamworth breeds belong to the bacon type, while other breeds, as the Berkshire, the Poland-China and the Duroc-Jersey, belong to the lard type.

The individuals of the Large Yorkshire breed are noted for their extreme length and depth of body, from which can be taken large pieces of meat suitable for bacon. They are not as broad as the lard type of hog across the shoulders, backs and hams. The Yorkshire is a very large breed—probably the largest of the breeds of swine known in America. For use in the Southern States their color is against them, as they are white, and in the South there is strong objection to white hogs on the ground that they are more subject to skin diseases than the black or red hogs. This is practically the only point, however, that can be brought against them for southern conditions. They are good rustlers, can get about over large areas, and they are unexcelled as grazers. The Yorkshire is not an early maturing breed; the smaller breeds of hogs can be prepared for the market in less time, but Yorkshires are rapid growers and are capable of making much of this growth from pastures. Furthermore, they are good breeders, good mothers, and produce large litters regularly.

The Tamworths are the ideal bacon type. The bodies are extremely long and moderately deep. The legs, the head, and the neck are also long and coarse when compared with the hogs of the lard type. The back is not as broad as that of the Yorkshire.

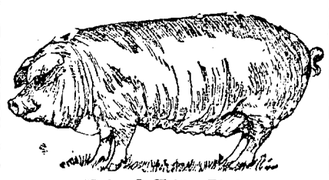
The Tamworths have the advantage of the Yorkshires in color, as they are red. They will attain a size almost equal to that of the Yorkshire. They are good rustlers, very prolific, and the meat is of the highest quality and ranks very high for bacon.

This breed is large in size and can be made to weigh from 700 to 900 pounds and even more, but the average mature male will probably weigh about 600 pounds and the sow 450 pounds. At six months of age pigs will weigh about 175 pounds.

The Berkshire is one of the old and well-established lard types of hogs. In form they are long, broad, deep and low. They are much shorter on their legs and have a shorter head and neck and a better developed ham than the bacon type. While the back of the Berkshire is broader than that of the hogs of the bacon types, still it is not as broad as that of the Poland-China. The modern Berkshire breeders are working for a back medium in width and for a side long and deep and free from wrinkles.

In color the breed is black, with white points in the face, on the tip of the tail, and on the feet. Sometimes a splash of white is seen on the fore leg. The nose is short, the face dished, and the ears stand erect with a droop at the tip. Berkshires are good rustlers and fatten at almost any age. The quality of the meat is good. While they are relatively strong in breeding qualities, still they are not as good breeders as the Yorkshires, Tamworths, or Duroc-Jerseys. They are, however, more prolific than the Poland-Chinas.

As the name would indicate, the Berkshire is of English origin, and is said to have been first brought to this country about 1830. The breed seems to be able to adapt itself to almost any environment, as it is found being successfully raised in the warmer sections



Poland-China Sow.

of the South and Southwest, as well as the more northerly parts of the United States. For grading purposes, the value of the Berkshire male with common stock is undoubted. And where fair individuals of pure breeding stock are used, this breed crosses well with Poland-China and other breeds.

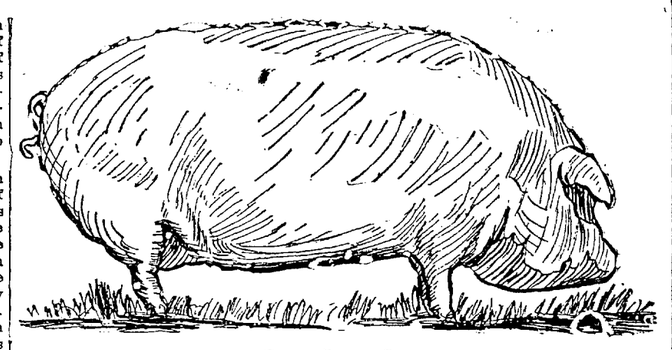
The Poland-China breed of hogs originated in the State of Ohio. This breed is considered the ideal of the lard type of hog. The individuals are broad on the back, compact, low, and dress a high per cent of marketable meat. The back is broader and shorter than that of the Berkshire, but the latter has the advantage of the Poland-China in length of side.

The face of the Poland-China is longer and not dished so much as that of the Berkshire. While the ideal ear of the Poland-China hog stands erect, still the tips of the ears should droop. The large, overhanging ear is very objectionable to Poland-China breeders. In color the Poland-China is black, with six white points—on the face, on the tip of the tail and on the feet.

The Poland-China was originally a very large hog, but has been bred for refinement and compactness so long that at the present time it will not weigh as much as the Berkshire. Poland-Chinas are good feeders and early maturers. They are suited rather to lot feeding than to pasture feeding, as they have not the rustling qualities as some of the other breeds. Still they will make good use of pastures. The meat of this breed is tender and fine-grained, but there is more fat than the average consumer likes and the fat is not suitably distributed with the lean. The Poland-China is not quite as good as the Berkshire or Duroc-Jersey in breeding qualities.

The tendency of the Duroc-Jersey breeders is to approach the Poland-China type. Originally the Duroc-Jersey was a large, coarse animal, but of recent years the object has been to breed out the coarseness of bone, head and ears. While much of the roughness has been eliminated, still the Duroc-Jerseys are not as refined and compact as the Poland-Chinas. In color the Duroc-Jersey is cherry red; sandy red is very objectionable to the breeders. When compared with the Berkshire or Poland-China the Duroc-Jersey has a head and face longer and coarser than either of them. The ears do not stand erect; they fall forward and lie close to the head.

The Duroc-Jersey is a more prolific breed than either the Berkshire or the Poland-China.

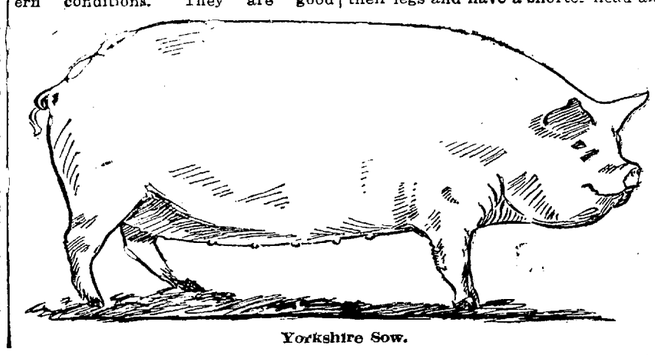


Duroc-Jersey Sow.

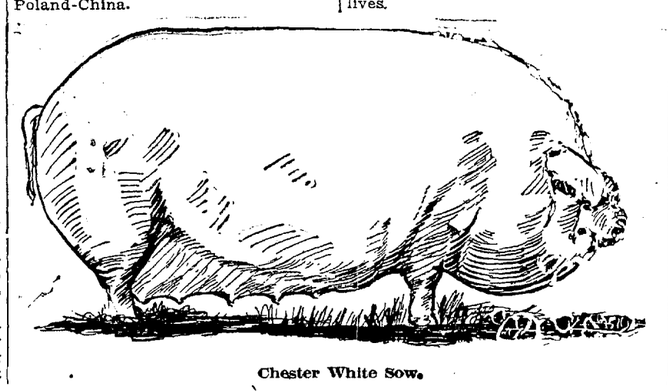
Duroc-Jersey sows are good milkers and good mothers. The breed is strong and active and can graze over large areas.

The Chester White is a popular hog in some of the Northern States, but in the South is not so desirable, because of its color. As a breed the Chester White is large, long in body, has a heavy bone, and is not as refined or compact as the Poland-China. In color the breed is white; blue spots are often seen under the skin along the back and sides. If it were not for their color, the Chester Whites would soon occupy the same position in the South as the Duroc-Jerseys, because they are good mothers, good grazers and very prolific. The quality of the meat is about like that of the Duroc-Jersey.

The farmer who is about to adopt a breed should be sure to select one of the standard and common breeds of his own State. Many men make the mistake of introducing a breed new to the section, and when the drawbacks are that a new boar must be secured much difficulty and expense are incurred before a satisfactory one can be found. Therefore a breed should usually be selected which has a good representation in the State in which the farmer lives.



Yorkshire Sow.



Chester White Sow.

Serious Diseases of Rats

As Rucker says: "Plague is primarily a disease of rodents and, secondarily and accidentally, a disease of man." He puts it as follows:

"First plague in rats, and then in fleas,
Then plague in man and quick disease.
No rats, no fleas, no plague disease."

Our present day interest in rats is because plague is epidemic in Porto Rico and Cuba, and from those footholds is menacing us.

When the Panama canal is opened, the pest holes on the north part of the west coast and some of the north coast of South America will be within menacing distance of our gulf and Atlantic ports, and plague can jump as far as freight car or ship can haul a rat in two weeks.

But we must not lose sight of the fact that rats have other diseases, some of which human beings also have.

Probably the first nation to take an interest in rats was Denmark, and the larger part of their interest was due to the rats as a spreader of trichinae. Trichinosis is abundant among rats. Stiles says: "Trichinosis will probably never be eradicated from man until rats and mice are practically eradicated, and any public health campaign against trichinosis must take the rat into serious consideration."

Rats have eleven kinds of internal parasites which also infect men. Amongst these are tapeworms. The dwarf tapeworm of man is similar to a dwarf tapeworm found in rats.

They also have fleas, lice, and mites. The flea carries the plague from rats to men and from men to rats. Plague bacilli have also been found in rat lice.

Rats have pneumonia, bright's disease, drunkard's liver, stone in the bladder, and many other diseases that man arrogates to himself.

They have many different kinds of tumors, including every sort of cancer. In fact, the most promising experimental work now being done looking toward a cure for cancer is that on cancer in rats and mice. Cancer in rats and mice sometimes runs in epidemics. With it they can be inoculated; they can be cured; the sera from cured cases will cure the disease in other animals. And now experimenters are trying to find a way to apply this information, and possibly even these sera, to the cure of cancer in the human subject.

Rats have leprosy, and it is hoped studies of rat leprosy may help in working out better cures for human leprosy.

Rats also have a rather queer disease known as rat-bite disease. Most of the reported cases of this disease have come from Japan. Most of the cases reported from this country have come from the Mississippi valley. Stiles suggests that rats may be a factor in the spread of sleeping sickness—a disease due to a wavy blood parasite known as trypanasoma. These cases were observed before a certain kind of blood parasite had been discovered. Probably a parasite of this type is responsible for rat-bite disease.

A study of the hardiness of fruit buds, flowers and newly-set fruit has received less attention than many other phases of fruit growing.

SHEEP RAISING CAN BE MADE PROFITABLE

The consumption of mutton per capita in the United States is increasing every year, though the amount used is much less in proportion to other meat than in Europe. There are good reasons for expecting a continuation of good prices for mutton and lamb, and the demand for wool

Alfalfa-fed Sheep.

also may be expected to increase more rapidly than the production. These facts are brought out in a recent letter from a specialist of the department of agriculture to a southern farmer who inquired regarding the possibilities of the sheep business.

The department's specialist called attention to the fact that while farm-raised sheep have often not been profitable, this has usually been because of lack of proper attention and management. Variations in price of wool and mutton have stood in the way of such general interest in sheep as would cause them to be regarded as highly as they should be in the future. Ranges all over the world are now carrying about as many sheep as they can support under a strict range system, and an increase in the production of sheep products must come mainly from farms. Here, then, is the farmer's opportunity to take advantage of the increased consumption of these products.

While mutton can be produced at low cost and there is a growing demand for it, difficulty in selling may be experienced in sections where the amount of live stock produced has not been sufficient to make it worth while for regular buyers to operate. Slaughtering plants that can handle carloads are within reach of all sections, and if a sufficient number of neighbors combine to have 100 lambs of similar breeding, size and condition to ship jointly the returns are assured. It will also be possible to secure visits and bids from buyers when such a number is promised. The lamb clubs of Tennessee, notably the one at Goodlettsville, have proven very successful in this work.

The same organization can also be used in disposing of the wool.

In countries where economy in farm management has been studied a long time, the sheep is considered to be necessary in utilizing vegetation on such waste lands as are not wet or marshy. But the sheep can hold its place on high-priced land as a meat producer alone. Compared with larger animals it has some important advantages. First, the lambs mature very rapidly, being marketable at four months of age or later, according to breeding and feeding. This is an economy because a larger proportion of the total feed goes into increase of weight than in slower growing animals. Second, the sheep consumes a greater variety of plants than do other animals. Many of such plants are detrimental to pastures and would otherwise require hand labor to hold them in check. Third, grain waste in harvesting can be entirely recovered by sheep. These facts prompt some farmers to claim that the summer food of sheep costs nothing, because what they consume would otherwise bring no returns.

Compared with hogs the sheep has an advantage in the wider variety of materials it consumes. Being a ruminant it makes its gain with a minimum of grain and expensive concentrates. This is especially important on those kinds of lands that are better adapted to the production of forage crops than to grain growing.

Turkey Poults Must Be Kept Dry

The young turkeys require a good deal of care and management on the part of the raiser to bring them through.

Keep them free of vermin. Do not coddle them too much, but try to keep them from getting out in the early morning dews, as they soon become draggled.

Whenever possible drive them up when storms are approaching, as they do not stand much wetting.

It is an admirable plan to have a house or big hovel facing to the south and with a small enclosure of wire netting in front, say about 10 feet square.

The young turkeys can exercise in them before being turned out for the day, and in rainy spells can be kept in, which is much better than being shut up in a close hovel.

Have the netting high enough to keep the mother hen in. Fine gravel or sand makes a good flooring for this little yard.

Always give the turkey hen a good feed of grain morning and night until the chicks are at least six weeks old. This will prevent her ranging too far for feed.

The chicks will soon learn to eat broken or cracked corn, wheat or oats, and when well feathered will eat whole grain of any sort.

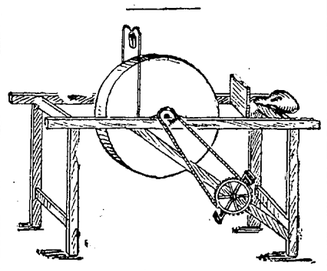
After ten weeks they will make their living on a feeding ground, requiring only a little grain at night to induce them to come home to roost.

THINNING FRUIT.

Whenever the crop on a tree is too large for normal maturity, thinning should always be given. Under such conditions it increases the size of the fruit; avoids breakage; reduces drain on both tree and soil by avoiding unnecessary seed production; and probably increases quality by affording an opportunity for normal development. It also doubtless tends to increase the crop of the succeeding years, though this has not yet been actually proved experimentally. When needed, thinning should be done as soon as possible after the June drop is largely over. In some localities, later thinnings are also made as the demand arises, with special attention given to the removal of defective fruits, so that the crop at picking time may be practically all first grade.

The total cost per inhabitant for city people is $1.27 per year per rat. In other words, Chicago's rat bill is something over $3,000,000 a year; that of the United States, $85,000,000.

A Handy Farm Tool



A good grind stone is almost a necessity on the farm. By its use many hours may be saved which would otherwise be wasted in going to town to have sharpening done. The price is not high and a good stone will last for many years.

EXPANDING OUR FARMING.

In a measure the use of chemical plant foods is the basis of expansive farming. The profits from using these plant foods will depend upon their right purchase and use. Rightly used they enable a man to place more of his land under a remunerative system of crop growing.

We have been farming along too narrow lines. The fertility suply from our farm stock as compared with the size of our farms, never gets far from our barns and feed lots, so that while a few acres "hold their own" the many suffer for the few.

To expand our farming we must widen our methods and raise some highly organized crop that is adapted to our rotation of crops and our farm and that will pay a profit when grown under intense conditions.

Intense tillage makes the soil more friable, easier to cultivate and teeming with bacterial life, a condition brought about by opening up the pores and giving the air and its decomposing agents an opportunity to start bacterial action. The plant food that is insoluble, thus becomes available.

A mushroom was recently discovered near Pittsburg which measured 22½ inches by 32 inches by 9 inches thick and weighed 32½ pounds. The largest mushroom on record is one discovered several years ago which weighed 45 pounds. The one found at Pittsburg appears to have come up inside of 48 hours.

An acre of wheat needs 60 tons of water a month.

Sheep will go back fast during hot days unless they have plenty of water.

Cows Freshen Twice a Year

For cows to freshen twice a year really sounds like nature faking, but that is just what happens to cows that freshen in the fall.

Good feeding and careful attention keep up a large flow of milk all winter; then in the spring when the green herbage comes the rule again the manufacture of milk receives a fresh stimulus.

Thus by fall freshening the milk flow is not only kept up for a longer period of time than would otherwise be the case but the most milk is produced during the season of highest prices. In this lies the chief superiority of winter over summer dairying.

Cows that freshen in the spring dry up quickly in the fall when the grass is no longer present; few farmers take good care of a dry cow during the winter so that the next year the animal will be still less useful. Such deterioration in a cow is often greater than the entire value of her milk products.

Then again, the cows need most protection during the summer months when labor may be used to better advantage in the fields, while during the winter months no labor can find employment. Summer dairying has absolutely nothing to commend it.

Feed is about the same price in the summer as in the winter, while winter labor is cheaper; this, with the increased price for winter products makes winter dairying by far the more profitable.—W. Freehoff, Wisconsin.

NOTES OF THE SHEEPFOLD.

Sheep feeding is a business in which the hope of profit and the certainty of making the land more fertile should add zest to the venture.

Sheep respond to good care. The better the care the more they respond.

We need more small flocks on well-tilled farms. Such a combination rarely disappoints its owner.

The fairs supply a splendid opportunity for beginners to find out for themselves what constitutes mutton form and excellence.

The lamb that cashes in the most money in the fall is not the product of poverty; he is a delicately modeled and finished creature of affluence.

Never grease the hen that is setting, as grease getting on the shells of the eggs will close the pores and smother the chickens.

There is no danger of overstocking the market with small fruits and there is little competition for the man who grows the best.

ALFALFA INJURED BY THE POCKET GOPHER

No other animal attacking the underground parts of alfalfa can equal or even closely approach the gopher in destructiveness. The pocket gopher occurs in almost all sections and is everywhere recognized as an important enemy of agriculture on account of its habits of feeding on cultivated pasture grasses and grains. They are injurious in fields of grain which they destroy in great quantities. In cultivated fields they are harmful on account of the large mounds which they throw up in digging their burrows.

The plains pocket gopher, which holds sway on the Western plains, and the prairie pocket gopher which is to be found in almost all parts of the country, are very similar in habits, and the methods of combating one form will also serve for the other.

The prairie gopher is short and stocky, showing an average length of about ten inches from the tip of its nose to the end of its stubby, hairless tail. Its body is covered with silky dark-brown hair, its eyes are small and well protected by fur, and its ears are so short as hardly to cause a ripple in the smooth-lying fur of the head. Its front feet are furnished with long, strong claws and otherwise modified for digging. In fact, the whole structure of the animal fits it for its subterranean existence.

Except for possible brief excursions at periods of migrating, the gopher passes practically its entire life in its burrows. Indeed, it is a rare occurrence to find one abroad on any errand. They appear to live solitary, each individual gopher apparently bent on having his world to himself, and each digging and taking care of his own dwelling. Doubtless where fields are so badly infested that tunnels cross and recross, more than one gopher may be trapped in the same runway. The female produces but one litter of young per year, yet because of her sheltered life raises enough of them that the species is constantly increasing.

The natural food of the gopher consists of succulent roots and such green vegetation as can be dragged from the

Pocket Gopher.

surface into the burrow. The coming of alfalfa, with its deep-growing succulent roots, has largely solved the question of food supply for this animal by providing it with an abundance easily accessible both in winter and in summer. Truly the conditions of the alfalfa field are such as to render life easy for the gopher tribe. Not only does the animal injure alfalfa by actual consumption of the roots, but by covering up a considerable portion (sometimes 20 per cent) of the area badly infested, and by rendering the crop in fields so infested difficult to harvest. Of the many methods of combating these animals, poisoning has been found at once the quickest and most efficient. This is done by putting carbon bisulphid into the burrow and closing the burrow at once. The fluid may be poured into the burrow directly from the bottle (an ounce of the liquid) or preferably a wad of cotton saturated and rolled into the hole, and the opening closed immediately.

One of the best poisons for house flies is a little formalin in sweetened or milky water. Put two tablespoonfuls of formalin in a mixture of half a pint of milk and half a pint of water. Put this in shallow dishes with a piece of bread in the center for the flies to light on. This proves very attractive and destructive to flies, especially when placed on front and back porches of houses.

Chas. Guerney of Red Cloud, Nebraska, recently sold $9,342 worth of steers in one day. They brought an average of $6.75. Mr. Guerney says they were fattened on alfalfa.

Any success calls for a planning of the work and a working of the plan. The kitchen garden is no exception.

CARE OF THE CHICKS.

Young chicks should not be allowed to roost too early. Let them seek their roost of their own free will. Care should be taken, however, that they do not crowd in the pens or brood coops. They will sometimes persist in piling up and the under ones suffer accordingly. The extra warmth producing prespiration is weakening and stunts them beyond point of recovery. They are also liable to "take cold" with a sudden change of the temperature.

Make the nests big enough so that hens can get in and out without breaking the eggs. Make the entrance to the nests from the back to keep them dark.

It is proper for the women folks to be interested in the vegetable garden, but it is entirely wrong for them to have the care of it when there are men on the place.

Chicken wire makes a neat support for peas and pole beans and does not cost much more than brush.

Save all the waste about the home for the compost heap except the weed seeds.

A man sent on a photograph labelled "The pride of the Farm." The scene was a cow lot containing a dozen broken down fences; a pond, a neglected orchard and a mowing machine in a fence corner. The title of the picture probably has reference to the dairy herd but we cannot see anything in a picture like this to be proud of.

Make frequent sowings of your favorite vegetables all season.

To While Away an Idle Moment

JOE, THE WAITER

Believing America Is a Great Couutry, Even Without Fireworks, Takes Issue with Mike Callahan, District Leader in the "Big City."

By Israel J. Zevin ("Tashrak").

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"MIKE" CALLAHAN, the district leader, was here to-day with Levy, the fixer. They had Russian cabbage soup, Hungarian goulash, Greek salad, Italian macaroni, German pancake and Turkish coffee. When they got through with their dinner they called for some Palestinian cognac and domestic cigars. By the way they ordered their dinner you could see that they are already planning for the next campaign.

Ours is a mixed district, you know, for you'll find here more nationalities than peas in your plate of soup. And it takes such a smart politician as "Mike" Callahan to manage them all. He knows how to get along with our people especially. Before the elections come Mr. Callahan orders kosher meat for his family and drops in at the synagogue on Sabbath mornings. Once he came to the synagogue on Yom Kippur. The congregation was very much pleased to see him there, until he made a break by taking out a few Havanas and offering them to the cantor and his choir.

But after Levy, the fixer, who is Callahan's right hand man and knows all the police captains and some of the judges, explained to him that on Yom Kippur it is forbidden even to touch a cigar "Mike" Callahan made an apology.

So while they were sitting here and eating their dinner I just dropped a remark, asking "Are you prepared for the Fourth, gentlemen?"

Then the district leader gave me a little talk.

"You touched a sore spot in my heart, Joe," he said to me. "The Fourth has lost most of its glory. The reformers wanted a Fourth of July without firecrackers—a sane Fourth they call it. But a sane Fourth is not a merry one—never! The poor kids are deprived of their little fun. There is nothing with which to kindle the fire of American patriotism in their young hearts. It was a merry sight to see Izzy Goldstein and Patsy Mulligan shoot off their firecrackers together. And if they burned their little fingers or singed their faces it done them good.

"It made them feel that they did something for the country. Now when the Fourth comes Izzy is attending to some patriotic exercises, sitting in a stuffy room, when the mercury is 98 in the shade, and listening to a lecture by some uptown snob, and Patsy is playing ball somewhere in the wilds of the Bronx.

"Reform separated them. If a kid shoots off a penny cannon he is arrested and taken to court. And what is the result? The child loses faith in our laws; in our constitution and he becomes a socialist or an anarchist. No wonder, then, that Meyer Liverpool, the socialist candidate for Alderman, polled such a heavy vote at the last election, and if not for the efforts of yours truly we would have a socialist sitting in City Hall.

"They may mean well, these reformers, but they are doing a lot of harm to the country, just the same. They are making it hard for the poor immigrant to become a citizen, and they make it still harder for him to vote."

"And under the best circumstances you can vote only once," butted in Mr. Levy, and gave me a wink.

Your pot roast is coming, just a minute——. I think, he is a little bit right, the district leader. Don't you think so? The reformers are spoiling a lot of business for the country and they make patriotism a very expensive article. To become a citizen now is just as hard as to make ten thousand dollars. It may be harder. Before it was easy. I remember the time when I came to this country, about twenty-two or twenty-three years ago. I had nobody to go to, no relation, no friend. There were fourteen other immigrants like me who had nowhere to go to.

As we left Castle Garden—Ellis Island was not known yet at that time—to seek our way in this big town we were met by a sporty looking gentleman, with red hair, who spoke to us in German and asked us to go with him and he will take care of us. He first took us to a barroom, where he treated us to cheese sandwiches and beer. Then he took us to a court house, where we were asked our names, ages and I don't remember what more, and we were given nicely printed papers. "You are now citizens of the United States of America," the red haired gentleman told us. "Here is my card, and don't forget to call on me before the elections come."

After that he sent us all in a single truck to the Immigrants' Home, in East Broadway. And when the clerk there, on taking down my pedigree, asked me from what country I came, I said to him, "I'm an American," and I showed him my papers. The clerk got mad and he said that some day somebody will go in jail for it, but he had to put me down in the book as "Joe Katzman, from Dribin, Russia, an American citizen."

Yes, it was easy in those days to become a citizen, but it was much easier to vote. Let me give you another example. This happened a few years later. I was boarding at that time with the family of a poor shirtmaker by the name of Zucker, on Chrystie street. He lived in four rooms with his wife and two children and he kept four boarders. It was just after the reformers passed a law that a citizen must register before he voted, so a few weeks before the election a strange young man called at the house and asked Zucker whether he had a room to let. "I'm sorry," Zucker said, "but we have no room unless you want to sleep on the floor in the front room with two other boarders."

"I don't intend to sleep here at all," the stranger said. "I'll pay you $4, a month's rent, in advance, and if a cop comes and asks you or your wife if Sam Hill lives here you tell him that he is stopping with you."

"All right, Mr. Hill," and Zucker took the money.

"And, by the way," Mr. Hill said, "if this cop or some other cop will ask you if Barney Weinstein lives here you'll tell him yes."

"Yes, Mr. Weinstein," Zucker answered him.

But as "Mr. Weinstein" was about to open the door and go out he turned back and said:—"By Jove! I forgot to tell you that in case the policeman asks you if 'Tom' Fitzpatrick lives here tell him that he, too, is your boarder."

"I understand, Mr. Fitzpatrick," Zucker said.

"Well," said Mr. Fitzpatrick. I am glad that you do understand. So you'll know what to say when the cop will ask you the same question about Fritz Oppenheimer, Jan Pshebishewsky and Antonio Garibaldi. To-morrow I may send you some more names on a postal card. Good-by!"

He went away and I didn't see him again until election day. When I came to the polls to cast my vote he was so busy that he wouldn't even greet me. All day he was coming in and coming out, and every time he came in he got a fresh ballot. He must have made a pile of money on that day, and I'll bet you he couldn't do it now.

But, after all, America is a great country, in spite of the reformers. Here everybody has got a chance to become President. I myself know about ten Presidents, maybe twenty. Weiss, the undertaker, is president of the Pushcart Pedlers' Association; Mirsky, the real estater, is president of the Yiddish Actors' Club; Polack, the photographer, is president of the Grocers' Association; Barsky, the tea merchant, is president of the East Side Ladies' Benevolent Society. I know nearly every president on the east side. I know maybe a hundred of them. I'll tell you something about America that will surprise you. Black coffee? All right, sir. Some mandelbeigelech with it—yes?

An old pedler used to come in here with collar buttons and shoe laces. We all knew him by the name of Old Mendel, and he looked like one of the pictures of father Abraham, in the Bible. I knew that he had seen better days and that he didn't like pedling, but that was his only means to support himself and his sick wife. For five years he used to come in here every day except Shabos. Then all of a sudden he stopped coming. We didn't see him for over a month. Then we all thought that the old man was dead already. But one day he showed up—and what a change! He was dressed up like a prosperous business man and it seemed to me that he got ten years younger. "Where are your collar buttons and your shoe laces?" I asked him. "No more shoe laces and collar buttons!" he said. "I came here to have my dinner. My yiddine—may she live long!—is spending her vacation in the country."

Was I surprised? I'll bet you I was. Then, while he was eating his dinner Mendel told me of the good mazel he struck. You may not believe in such a thing as mazel, or luck, but I tell you there is such a thing as mazel. And the reason we don't see it is because it always comes unexpected and every time it comes it puts a new face on.

Sometimes mazel masquerades as a rich uncle who dies after you gave up hopes. Sometimes it comes in the shape of a charity raffle ticket for a gold watch. Sometimes it is a boarder who runs away with your mother-in-law.

And Mendel's mazel was also as unexpected as that. While he was walking on Madison avenue a man who was standing in front of a big drug store bade him come in. Mendel thought the man wants some collar buttons or a pair of laces, but as they came in the man said:—"I have a better business for you. Just sit down a minute." And then he called in his partner, who was in a private room, to look at Mendel.

"He is just right," the other man said, "but we'll have to pull his whiskers a little bit."

Mendel got frightened, and he lifted up his cane and said:—"If you dare to touch my whiskers I'll smash your heads, you loafers!" Then the man began to excuse himself, saying that he was misunderstood.

He explained to Mendel that he needs his picture to put on a bottle of a new medicine that cures everything from a stomachache to a toothache and from ingrown toe nails to dandruff, and that he is willing to pay Mendel $10 a week for the privilege of using his picture and calling the medicine in his name, "Father Mendel's Remedy." But as his whiskers are a little bit short he will have to draw them a little longer—on the picture, of course.

Well, the old man thought it was all a dream, but when the druggist paid him cash for his first week in advance Mendel ran straight home and told the old woman of his good luck.

"Maybe," the old woman said, "maybe he could use my picture, too; then we would have $20 a week." Mendel looked at her and smiled. "What use could he make of your picture?" he asked. And the woman said, "Yes, I know I look very old, green and yellow, but there on the wall is my picture of forty years ago, when I was young and beautiful. Maybe he could use that one?"

And Max said "Maybe" just to make her feel good.

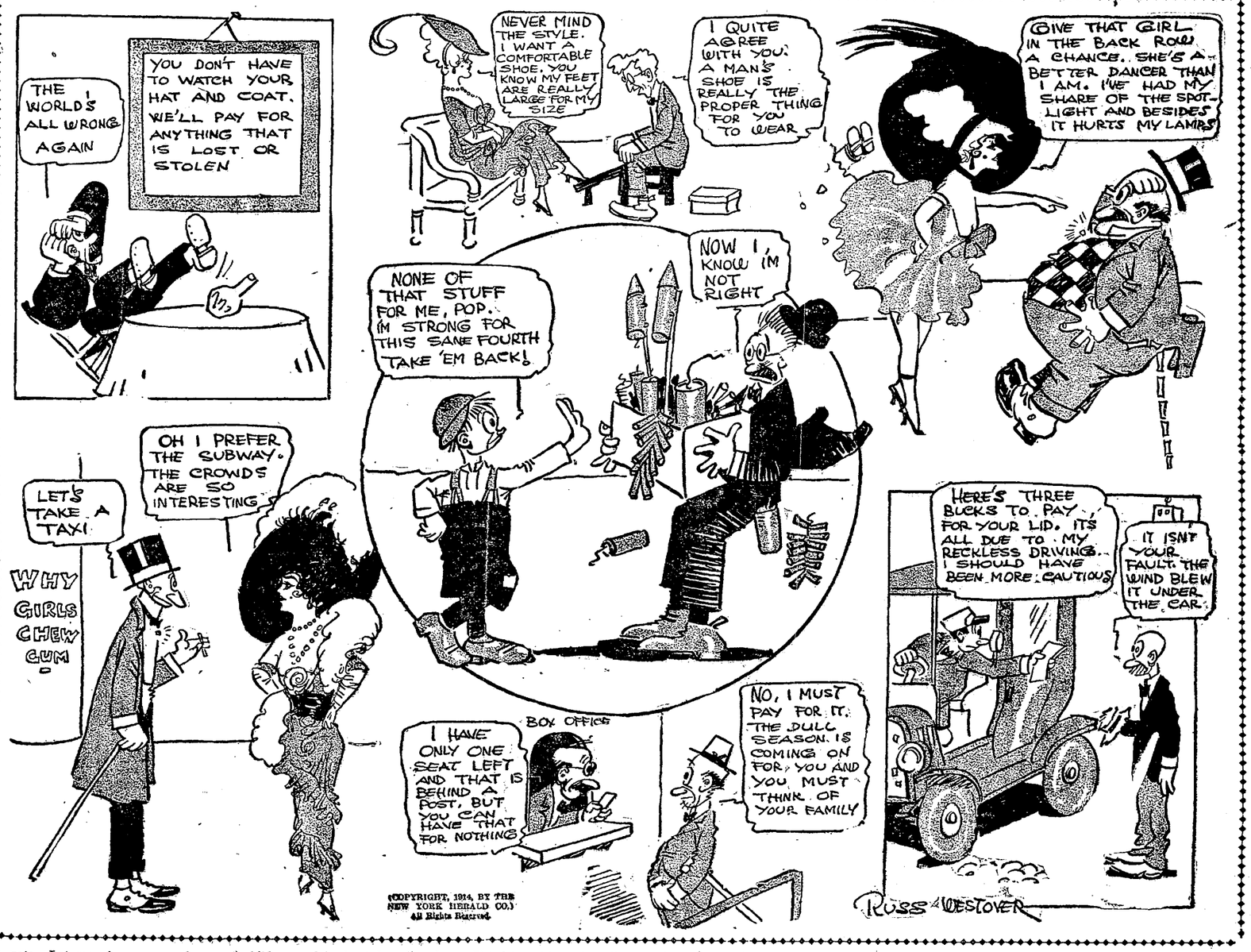
But the woman meant business, and she took her old picture from the wall and went with it herself to that druggist. The druggist looked first at the photograph, then at the old lady, and then he called in his partner and whispered something in his ear.

The partner also looked first at the old woman, then at the picture and then he whistled something and said, "That's great!" And then the druggist told Mendel's wife that he is going to take her picture as she looks now and use it together with her old one on a new face cream called "Aunt Deborah's Transformation Cream." And he agreed to pay her also $10 a week.

Now, tell me where is there such a country where such old and helpless people like Mendel and his wife could get such a chance? You may say what you want, and I'll tell you I don't think Callahan, the district leader, is altogether right. Fireworks and politics may be played out in America, but there are still lots of good chances for business. America is a great country, even without firecrakers.

Leben soll Ameritchke!

FAT CHANCE!——*By Russ Westover*


THE WORLD'S ALL WRONG AGAIN
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WATCH YOUR HAT AND COAT. WE'LL PAY FOR ANYTHING THAT IS LOST OR STOLEN
NEVER MIND THE STYLE. I WANT A COMFORTABLE SHOE. YOU KNOW MY FEET ARE REALLY LARGE FOR MY SIZE
I QUITE AGREE WITH YOU. A MAN'S SHOE IS REALLY THE PROPER THING FOR YOU TO WEAR
GIVE THAT GIRL IN THE BACK ROW A CHANCE. SHE'S A BETTER DANCER THAN I AM. I'VE HAD MY SHARE OF THE SPOTLIGHT AND BESIDES IT HURTS MY LAMPS
NONE OF THAT STUFF FOR ME, POP. I'M STRONG FOR THIS SANE FOURTH TAKE 'EM BACK!
NOW I KNOW I'M NOT RIGHT
OH I PREFER THE SUBWAY. THE CROWDS ARE SO INTERESTING
LET'S TAKE A TAXI
WHY GIRLS CHEW GUM
I HAVE ONLY ONE SEAT LEFT AND THAT IS BEHIND A POST, BUT YOU CAN HAVE THAT FOR NOTHING
BOX OFFICE
NO, I MUST PAY FOR IT. THE DULL SEASON IS COMING ON FOR YOU AND YOU MUST THINK OF YOUR FAMILY
HERE'S THREE BUCKS TO PAY FOR YOUR LID. IT'S ALL DUE TO MY RECKLESS DRIVING. I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAUTIOUS
IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT. THE WIND BLEW IT UNDER THE CAR
RUSS WESTOVER

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Looking Backword.

Bill (angrily)—Wot yer nagging about? Before we was married you was on the lookout for a husband every blooming day.

Mary Ann—And now we're married I'm on the lookout for you ever blooming night.

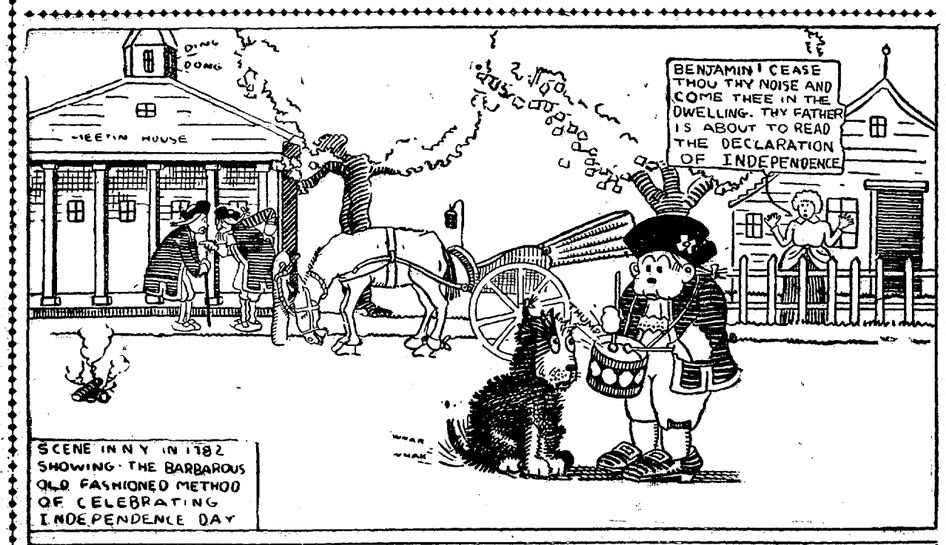
Paradoxical.

"Jones looks as if he had been in a fight."

"Oh, no; he merely attended a peace conference."

Progress of Civilization

Drawn by GREGORY


DING DONG
MEETIN HOUSE
BENJAMIN! CEASE THOU THY NOISE AND COME THEE IN THE DWELLING. THY FATHER IS ABOUT TO READ THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE
SCENE IN N Y IN 1782 SHOWING THE BARBAROUS OLD FASHIONED METHOD OF CELEBRATING INDEPENDENCE DAY
GETTYSBURG WAS NEVER LIKE THIS
HEY PETE HOW MANY LOADS DOES THIS MAKE?
AMBULAN
BOONG
BAM
BANG
TODAY THE SAFE AND SANE METHOD SHOWING HOW CULTURE AND COMMON SENSE HAVE COMPLETELY REVOLUTIONIZED OUR OLD IDEAS.
GREGORY

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Letters to a Brother in the City

By Berton Braley.

DEAR KID:—

From your letter I gather the impression that you, too, have discovered—what every man learns in New York—that all the Rubes don't wear jay whiskers, chew straws or say "By heck!" You've evidently got hep to the fact that the original Rube lives somewhere up in the Nineties, works in an office near Wall street and floats around Broadway and Forty-second street at night. He is the fall guy for every real raw game that is put over, and the stuff he will stand for would make any Hayseed get up and tear down a house. But he thinks he is the primordial wise gazaho and, wow! but it hurts when you tell him what your honest opinion of him is.

When I first went into the big burg from the West somebody asked me what I hoped to do here. "Well," I replied, "I've come in to take away a little of the loose cash there may be around New York. I need it."

"Oh," said my questioner, "but New York usually takes it away from strangers. You want to look out it doesn't happen to you."

"There seems to be a general impression that New York does that," I said, "but the kind of strangers New York takes it from are the kind who throw it at New York. The business stranger, here to make money, usually grabs a little wad of it casual like and takes it away. However, even if New York's habit were that way it would have no chance to get mine."

"Why not?"

"Because, my dear young friend, I have no money."

"What do you Westerners think of New York, anyhow?" asked the nice old gentleman at the end of the table—the man who had been born in a house on Eleventh street and never had crossed the Hudson. He said it in a calm and condescending manner which disturbed my equanimity.

"We think New York is a good place to sell our bunk mining stocks," I said. "We like New York's money a lot."

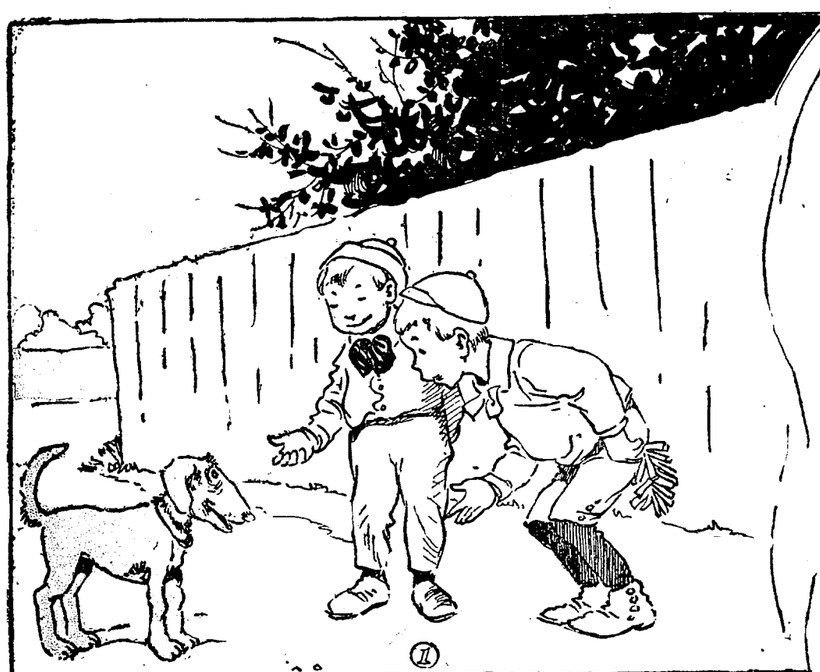
Which reply caused some commotion.

But nix on the history. I'm glad to hear that you have got on the track of a job, and I'm awaiting news of your progress with plenty of interest. Faithfully,

ART.

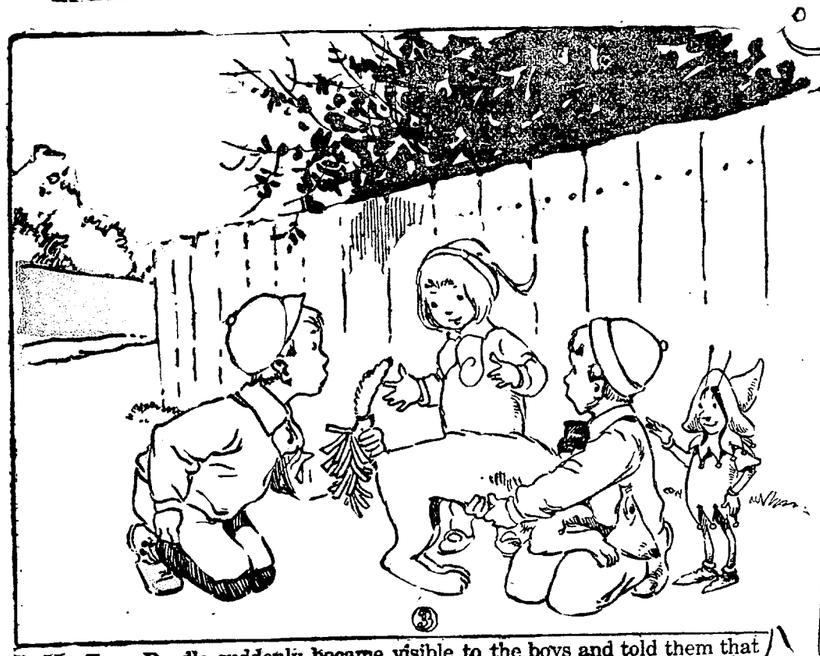
Mr. Twee Deedle.

By John Gruelle.



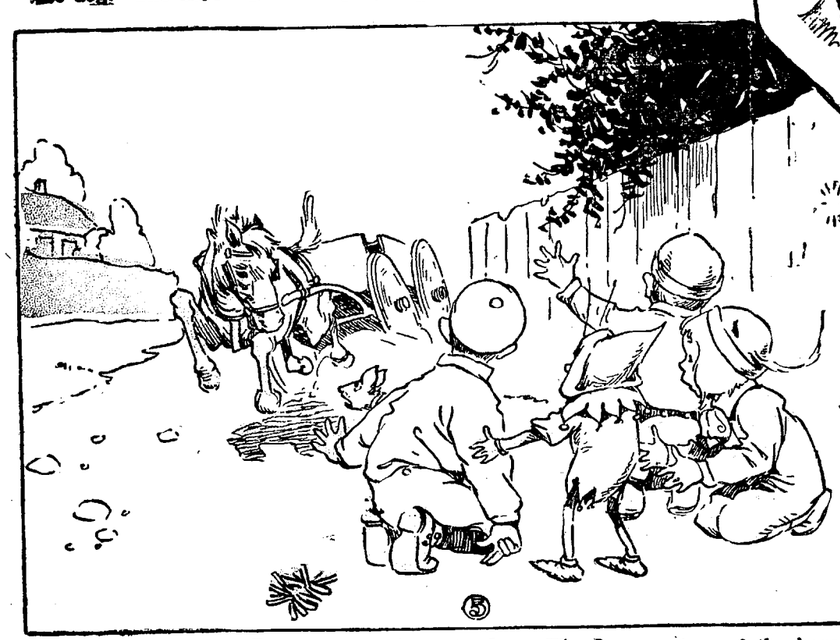
1—A few days before the Fourth of July two boys found a strange dog. They decided to tie a pack of fire crackers to the dog's tail and then to light the crackers.

2—Dickie and Mr. Twee Deedle came around the fence just as they finished tying the fire crackers. Mr. Twee Deedle was invisible.



3—Mr. Twee Deedle suddenly became visible to the boys and told them that what they were doing might be fun for them but it wasn't any fun for the dog. The boys were ashamed of themselves and untied the crackers.

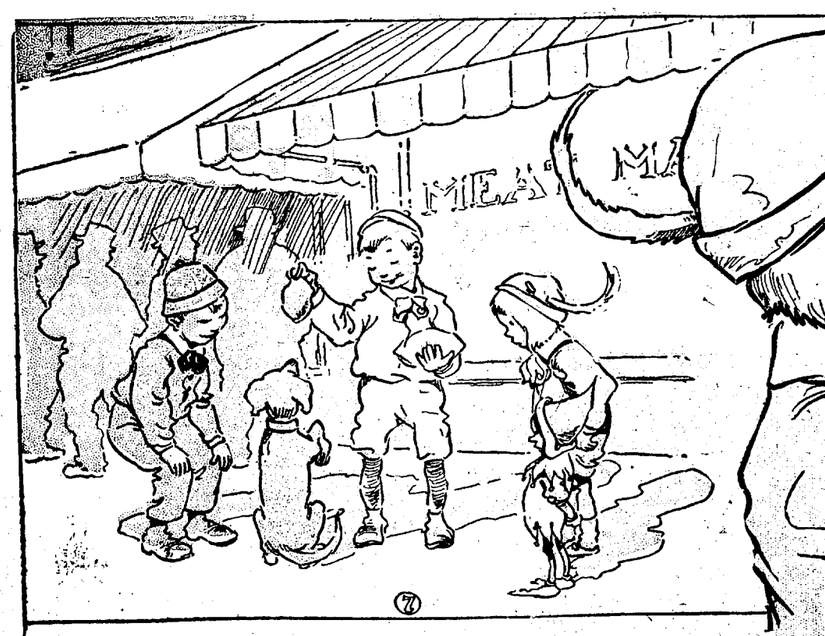
4—"The dog might have run under somebody's house with the lighted fire crackers and started an awful fire," said Mr. Twee Deedle. The boys declared they would never again be so cruel.



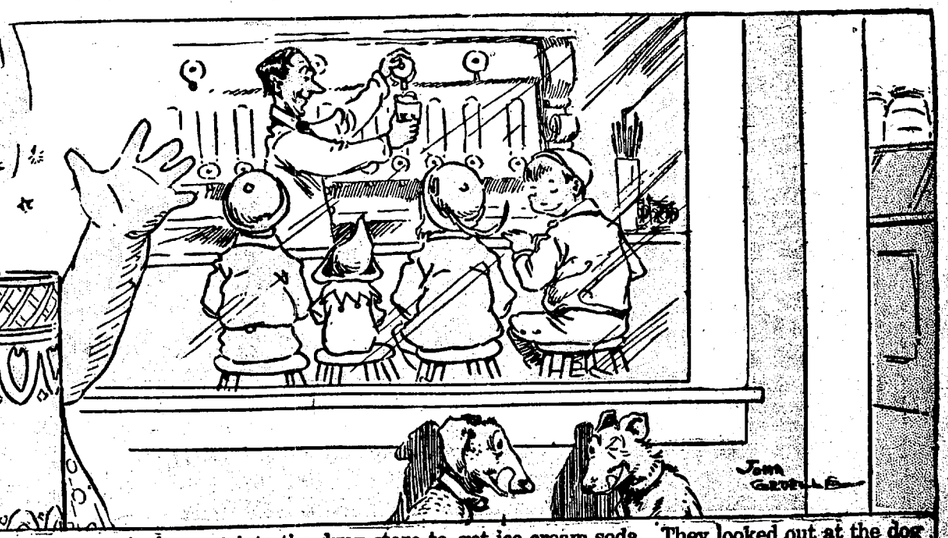
5—Suddenly they heard a runaway horse coming. The dog ran toward the horse barking so that the runaway was turned aside from the group.

6—The dog caught one of the lines and held on until the horse stopped. The owner came running up and gave the boys fifty cents for stopping the horse.

"Some bad boys started him," he said, by putting fire crackers under him."



7—The boys and Mr. Twee Deedle bought fifteen cents' worth of nice meat for the dog. When they gave him the meat they found that he was a trick dog and could stand up and speak. The larger of the two boys said he would give the dog a good home.



8—Then everybody went into the drug store to get ice cream soda. They looked out at the dog and saw that he was sharing his meat with another homeless dog.

"Oh, I see it all now," said the boy who had adopted the dog. "You saved the dog from the fire crackers, the dog saved us from the runaway, we saved him from going hungry and he has shared his dinner with some one else, so we all get something out of it, even the soda water man."

"Yes," said Mr. Twee Deedle, "kindness is an endless chain and each link is made of happiness."

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Happiness is a perfume that you cannot pour on others without getting a few drops on yourself.--*Calumet*

FAIR

WEATHER FORECAST FOR FORT WAYNE AND VICINITY.

FAIR TONIGHT AND SUNDAY.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

ONLY FORT WAYNE EVENING PAPER WITH ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 4, 1914. 28 PAGES—DAILY, 1 CENT. SATURDAY, 5 CENTS.

NOON EDITION

GOOD WORK, MY LAD! WHERE DID YOU STEAL IT?
JUNK DEALER WHO BUYS STOLEN COPPER AND OTHER GOODS FROM BOYS
THE LOCAL STEAL AND COPPER INDUSTRY
ACTIVITY
HARD WORK
HUNTING FOR INDIANA BOOSTING
WE MUST HAVE THAT WATER WAY
FORT WAYNE COMMERCIAL INTERESTS
"WE"
JUST SEE WHAT WE ARE DOING FOR THE CANAL.
THE DAY WE SEPARATE
TO SHADY NOOKS
TO THE LAKE
TO THE FARM
TO THE PICNIC
TO GREEN FIELDS
TO ROBISON PARK
FORT WAYNE'S THE BEST IN THE MIDDLE WEST
BEFORE WE LEAVE FOR HOME, THEY'LL KNOW FORT WAYNE IS ON THE MAP
FORT WAYNE REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE
WHEN OUR REAL ESTATE BOOMERS GO TO PITTSBURGH NEXT WEEK
ISN'T HE A HEALTHY-LOOKING HOT-WEATHER BABY?
CITIZENS' LEAGUE OF INDIANA CHRISTENED TUESDAY
HE'LL BE HEARD FROM LATER

NEAR CRADLE OF LIBERTY

President Joins in Celebration in Independence Square.

NOTABLE PROGRAM AT PHILADELPHIA

Observance of the Nation's Birthday Widespread Over Country.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 4.—The celebration of Independence day in Philadelphia this year, while planned to be safer and saner than usual, was on a wider scale than any that has taken place here since 1876, when the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the declaration of independence was observed. Today President Wilson was on the program to deliver the Fourth of July oration and elaborate plans were made for his welcome.

The patriotic exercises were held in Independence square close to the room where the declaration of independence was signed and were begun before the president arrived. Exercises have been held there every year on the Fourth of July, but this year it was planned to make the celebration national in scope.

So far as the records go, President Wilson is said to be the first president of the United States who has come to the Cradle of Liberty on the nation's natal day. The thirteen original states were represented at the exercises either by their governors or other representatives of the state government.

IN FAR-OFF VERA CRUZ.

American Soldiers and Sailors Are Celebrating Fourth.

Washington, July 4.—Firecrackers were to sputter and big guns of the American fleet were to boom out in salute today as part of the celebration of Independence day by men of the army and navy in distant Vera Cruz. On ship and ashore the jackies, marines and soldiers had arranged a holiday in the midst of their duties of conducting the affairs of a foreign city.

At noon each ship in the big fleet was to fire a salute of twenty-one guns and as the stars and stripes broke out from

(Continued on Page 2, Column 4.)

PRESIDENT IN PHILADELPHIA

Nation's Chief Assists Independence City to Celebrate Fourth.

HISTORIC PLACES SCENE OF EVENTS

President Wilson Greeted by Cheering Throngs in Streets.

Philadelphia, July 4.—President Wilson arrived here at 10:35 o'clock to attend the big national Independence day celebration arranged by Philadelphia to commemorate the 138th anniversary of the signing of the declaration of independence.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 3.)

Late Flashes from The Sentinel Wires

Washington.—President Wilson left at 7 a. m. today over the Pennsylvania railroad for Philadelphia. He plans to return to Washington at 3:20 p. m. today.

* * *

Paris.—Vanni Marcoux, French bass singer of Boston and Chicago operas, and Madeline Morlay, of the Theater Antoine, Paris, were married today at the church of St. Sulpice.

* * *

London.—The woman who was arrested late last night at the gates of Buckingham palace where she demanded entrance and insisted on seeing King George was identified today as an Australian who was suffering hallucinations. She carried two revolvers in her pockets at the time of her arrest.

* * *

Duluth.—An attempt to fly from Duluth to Chicago by way of Sault Ste. Marie in one day is to be made soon by Robert Jannus, the aviator, according to announcement made today.

* * *

Paris.—Hanson Cleveland Coxe, deputy consul general in Paris of the United States representing the LaFayette post G. A. R., New York, today placed a wreath on the tomb of LaFayette in Picpus cemetery.

REV. DELANEY NOT LIBELED

Jury at Huntington Finds for Rev. Evans in Suit for $10,000.

AGREEMENT COMES ON FIFTH BALLOT

Case Involving Fort Wayne Ministers of God May Be Appealed.

(Special to The Sentinel.)

Huntington, Ind., July 4.—"We, the jury, find for the defendant." That was the verdict returned in the Huntington circuit court at 9:30 o'clock last night by the jury which tried the suit of Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, pastor of St. Patrick's Catholic church in Fort Wayne, against Rev. Alexander R. Evans, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church, of that city, for $10,000 damages on charges of libel.

The jury retired at 6:15 in the evening and in little more than three hours reached a verdict on the fifth ballot. That an agreement had been reached caused some surprise, a disagreement having been the free prediction on many sides after the jury had been out two hours and no report had come from the jury room.

Crowd Quickly Gathers.

News that an agreement had been reached spread quickly about the city and when the jury filed in at 9:30 to deliver its verdict the court room was crowded. Large numbers of persons had remained in the court room and about the court house corridors all the evening waiting for a verdict.

When the jury reported to Bailiff Thomas that they had agreed, Judge Samuel E. Cook was sent for and he took his seat on the bench to receive the verdict.

The jury filed in and took their seats and the foreman passed the slip of paper containing the verdict to Judge Cook, who inquired of the body:

"Is this your verdict."

"It is," replied the foreman.

"So say you all, gentlemen?" questioned the judge, and the twelve men nodded their heads in the affirmative.

Judge Cook then read the verdict, thanked the jurors and dismissed them.

The jury took five ballots. On the first one eleven stood for acquittal of the defendant, one not voting. On the second, third and fourth ballots the jury stood eleven for acquittal and one for conviction. On the fifth the agreement was reached. There were no mem-

(Continued on Page 2, Column 1.)

SAY BUILDING WAS SET AFIRE

Fire Chief Charges Incendiarism in Blaze of Early Morning.

IN BICYCLE SUPPLY STORE DOWN TOWN

Kerosene, Excelsior and Matches Are Found in the Place.

According to Fire Chief Henry Hilbrecht and Assistant Chief George Jasper, the fire that gutted the building at 910 Harrison street, occupied by the Indiana Bicycle and Supply company, was of incendiary origin. The blaze was discovered at 2 o'clock Saturday morning and the loss will exceed $200.

Generous quantities of petroleum, matches, excelsior and inflammable material were found in the attic of the building by members of the fire department, and leading to the attic was a ladder. At this time no explanation has been given, according to Chief Hilbrecht, concerning the oil and matches found in the building, or concerning the general condition of the place.

When the firemen succeeded in breaking into the structure, located immediately at the rear of the Jewish synagogue, their work of extinguishing the flames was delayed by the almost poisonous odor of oil and phosphorus. The fire early Saturday was the second that has occurred in the same building within a period of only a few months. The first fire started in the rear of the building and did little damage.

The building is a small brick structure facing on Harrison street and was at one time occupied as the church edifice of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, now located at the corner of Ewing and West Wayne streets. Officials of the fire department intend to conduct a rigid investigation into conditions surrounding the conflagration.

SON SEES HIS FATHER DROWN

Edgar E. Ludwig Sinks to Death in Waters of St. Joe River.

WADING IN SEARCH OF A CASTING ROD

Body Was Recovered in Short Time But Life Was Extinct.

Wildly waving his hands above his head, crying out for help and shouting that he was drowning, Edgar E. Ludwig, fifty-four, a carpenter living in Highland park, sank to his death in St. Joe river, a mile above the traction car bridge over the canal at the McClure place, shortly before 9 o'clock Saturday morning.

Standing on the bank and unable to render any assistance, Edgar N. Ludwig, a son, saw his father drown.

Later the body was recovered by firemen from No. 1 engine house, who made the run with a boat and grappling hooks and found the dead man after a short search. Life was extinct and attempts at resuscitation were fruitless.

Place Hard to Reach.

Difficulty was experienced in reaching the spot as the nearest road is in Penn

(Continued on Page 2, Column 4.)

EXTRA

NEW YORK TENEMENT WRECKED BY A BOMB

Terrific Explosion on Roof Causes Death of Three Persons and Injury of Many

NO REASON IS KNOWN FOR THE OUTRAGE

New York, July 4.—A bomb of terrific power, exploded on the roof of one of the upper floors of a six story flat house in Harlem today, wrecked a third of the building, killed at least three persons and injured others. One of the dead was Arthur Caron, a machinist, and a leader of the Industrial Workers of the World. The two other known dead were women.

The explosion was at first attributed to dynamiting in a nearby subway excavation, and in the excitement attendant upon the collapse of the building, estimates of the dead ran as high as fifty. Inspector Egan, of the police bureau of combustibles, said that the bomb was powerful enough to have wrecked the entire neighborhood if properly placed.

Persons across the street were blown from their beds and window glass was shattered for blocks.

Caron was found dead on a fire escape. Whether any of the occupants of the building were buried in the ruins it was at first impossible to determine. The police were inclined to believe, however, that three would cover the total dead. The building, a brick structure, was inhabited almost exclusively by Jewish families.

GEORGE FRED IS ASKED TO RESIGN

President Wants Minister Williams to Greece and Montenegro Back.

Philadelphia, July 4.—President Wilson, who arrived here at 10:35 a. m., has requested the resignation of George Fred Williams, American minister to Greece and Montenegro as a result of Mr. Williams' public statements regarding the situation in Albania. This became known following the president's arrival here today.

Mr. Williams' own reports on his statements were taken at the cabinet meeting yesterday and afterward President Wilson decided their effect was such that it was propr that Mr. Williams should no longer represent the United States in the Balkans.

It was understood that Mr. Williams of his own accord has forwarded his resignation but so far as could be learned here, it has not been received by the president.

BRIEF BUT CONSPICUOUS.

Washington, July 4.—The term of George Fred Williams as minister to Greece and Montenegro has been brief but has attracted much attention. A few weeks ago President Wilson, Secretary Bryan and other officials were amazed by a published report that Mr. Williams had circularized the powers offering his services as a mediator in the Albanian crisis.

State department officials then said the minister had no authority to do so, but had been given permission to visit Epirus and make a report upon conditions. Secretary Bryan called for a report on the incident and Mr. Williams replied he was sending one by mail. While there is no confirmation here, it is believed in official circles that the minister's resignation is accompanying that report.

The concern of administration officials was increased recently by publication of a further attack on the Albanian situation, the part of the European powers and the rule of Prince William, attributed to the minister. So far as is known the powers have made no representations to Washington over the minister's activities, but officials would not have been surprised if they had. Yesterday President Wilson personally called the attention of the state department to the gravity of the situation and pointed out that no time should be lost in letting the powers know Mr. Williams was acting without the approval or instructions of the United States. The call for his resignation followed.

JIMMY CLABBY IS WINNER OF TITLE

Given Decision on Foul in Battle With McGoorty in Australia.

Sydney, July 4. Jimmy Clabby, of Hammond, Ind., won tonight on a foul from Eddie McGoorty, of Oshkosh, Wis., the title of world's champion middleweight. The foul occurred in the eighth round. The battle was hard fought from the beginning.

Clabby's work was regarded by the crowd as a remarkable exhibition. Both men fought furiously and mixed it continuously. McGoorty could accomplish nothing, however, against his adversary's superior skill. He tried repeatedly to land left hooks, but usually was blocked. He was desperate when he committed the foul.

Much interest was shown in the fight and a great crowd attended. The contest was scheduled to go twenty rounds.

ROYAL DEAD ARE PLACED IN TOMB

Archduke Francis Ferdinand and Consort Interred at Artstettin.

Artstetten, Austria, July 4.—The bodies of the assassinated Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his consort, the Duchess of Hohenberg, arrived here today and were interred beneath the castle chapel with a simple ceremony.

The funeral procession crossed the ferry over the Danube and Poechlarn at dawn and the cortege reached the end of its journey at 5 o'clock. The coffins were inplaced in the chapel Artstetten castle where priests and nuns said prayers at the side of the catafalques for several hours.

Later in the morning two trains arrived from Vienna with members of the imperial family.

After the final rites the coffins were carried through lines of army veterans and firemen to the family vaults and were placed in their final resting place.

HAD NO TALK WITH MORGAN

President Denies Report of Conference With the Financier.

NO DISCUSSION OF MEXICAN DEBTS

Washington Keenly Watching Developments at Torreon.

Philadelphia, July 4.—Newspaper reports that President Wilson and J. P. Morgan discussed Mexico and the payments of debts due American bankers out of customs receipts at Vera Cruz during their conference Thursday were denied emphatically today by members of the president's party.

KEENLY WATCHING EVENTS.

Washington, July 4.—With next moves in the attempt to restore peace in Mexico by mediation still awaiting Carranza's decision on the invitation to enter into negotiations with Huerta, administration officials today keenly watched developments at Torreon where a military commission was trying to patch up differences among the constitutionalist leaders. Messages from the border expressing confidence that at least a temporary compromise between Villa and Carranza would be effected encouraged President Wilson and his advisers and the Washington agents of the revolutionaries.

Assurance has been given to the British embassy here that George St. Clair Douglas, the Englishman condemned to death as a spy by constitutionalists, will have a fair trial. United States Consul Hamm left Durango at the order of the state department for Zacatecas, where Douglas is confined, to use his influence in securing the Englishman's release.

EVIDENCES OF THE SPLIT.

El Paso, Texas, July 4.—Further evidence of the completeness of the Carranza Villa split was found in an in-

(Continued on Page 2, Column 2).

TELLS HER STORY TO CORONER'S JURY.

Mrs. Carman, wife of the Freeport, N. Y., physician in whose office Mrs. Louise Bailey, a patient, was shot and killed, told to the coroner's jury her story of her actions at the time of the killing. She had placed a dictograph in her husband's office to learn his conversations with women patients.

Mrs Edwin Carman

ARE PUTTING UP ALL SAFEGUARDS

Strict Quarantine Rules on Outgoing Vessels at New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., July 4.—Federal authorities today began the enforcement of quarantine regulations on outgoing vessels, as a part of the campaign for the eradication of bubonic plague. Under the personal direction of Surgeon G. M. Corput, of the public health service, the fumigation of shipping in the harbor was initiated early today.

Regulations promulgated by Dr. Corput require fumigation of vessels prior to loading, the placing of 36-inch rat guards on lines and hawsers immediately after docking and the placing of guards on gangways.

Despite the fact that the day generally was observed as a holiday, there was no let up in the clean up campaign under the supervision of Dr. Rupert Blue, surgeon general of the federal public health service. At a meeting of the state board of health today it was expected plans would be matured for closer co-operation between state and government authorities.

Congregations of the various New Orleans churches will be urged at services tomorrow to assist in the eradication work if ministers observe the request to this effect made by Dr. O'Reilly, city health officer.

EXPLOSION CAUSE OF A BAD BLAZE

Gasoline Stove Blew Up in Spy Run Avenue Building.

Firemen at No. 1 engine house had just told Chief Henry Hilbrecht that Captain Schroeder, a veteran of the department, predicted but few Independence Day blazes, when the gong sounded from an alarm that called out three companies to 1408 Spy Run avenue, where a bad fire followed an explosion of gasoline in a small stove in the rear of the building occupied by Fay Thomas as a barber shop.

When the first apparatus arrived the interior of the structure, owned by August Legras, was a mass of fire and the flames were breaking through the roof and threatening to communicate themselves to buildings adjoining. The motor chemical was used to extinguish the burning interior, while two streams from the city mains played upon the roof of the building and those adjoining.

The loss was confined to the floor, a wooden partition, a portion of the roof of the building and to two barber chairs and two mirrors, and will not exceed $200 according to a report by Assistant Chief Jasper.

DEFREES HEADS PARTY.

Chicago Business Men Will Go to Confer With Wilson.

Chicago, July 4.—The committee of Chicago business men selected to represent this city in the conference to be held by President Wilson with business men of the country will leave for Washington on Tuesday, it was announced today. The committee is headed by Joseph H. Defrees, of the Chicago Association of Commerce, which named the delegation. Mr. Defrees is a former president of the Chicago Bar association. The other delegates are members of some of the largest firms distributing merchandise in this territory.

MAYOR SHOOTS MAN WHO STABS

Butte City Executive Victim of Knife of Finnish Miner.

Butte, Mont., July 4.—Louis P. Duncan, mayor of Butte, was stabbed three times late yesterday. He shot his assailant, Eric Lantela, a Finnish miner, in the abdomen. Both men probably will recover.

The affray took place in Mr. Duncan's office, whither Lantela went to enter protest against the presence in Butte of Frank Altonen of Negaunee, Mich., correspondent for a Finnish newspaper of Hancock, Mich.

This paper has sided with officials of the Western Federation of Miners as against a faction of Butte miners' local No. 1, which recently broke away and formed a new organization, and the mayor was asked yesterday to order Altonen out of town.

He was told that 250 Finnish miners favoring the new organization had decided that Butte was not a good place for the man and had adopted resolutions calling for his deportation.

"I have no power to force an American citizen to leave," the mayor is said to have told his petitioners, some of whom appeared not to agree with him.

When Lantela appeared at the mayor's office he reiterated the demand that Altonen be ordered from town. The mayor stated his position again and Lantela began stabbing. His attack felled the mayor, who shot from the floor.

REV. DELANEY NOT LIBELED

(Continued from Page 1.)

bers of the Catholic church on the jury. Such as professed a religious belief were protestants.

Libelous Story Exploded.

While the verdict of the jury acquits Rev. Evans of having libeled Rev. Father Delaney in the letter he wrote to James F. Conroy, of Youngstown, Ohio, the trial has served thoroughly to explode the story that Father Delaney had been guilty of misconduct and that he had been beaten up and thrown out of the home of Herbert Maguire because of attentions to Mrs. Maguire.

Mr. and Mrs. Maguire both testified on the trial that there was absolutely no foundation for the slanderous report and the attorneys for the defense repeatedly made it clear that there was no purpose to prove the story true. Numerous witnesses testified to the fine character and high standing of Rev. Delaney, and nowhere in the testimony was it shown that anyone gave the story credence.

Judge Cook's instructions to the jury were if it should be found that the letter written by Rev. Evans to James F. Conroy had injured the plaintiff a verdict for the plaintiff should be found, and if the fact of the letter passing from its author to Conroy had not of itself injured the plaintiff a verdict for the defendant should be returned.

May Take an Appeal.

Attorney Fred H. Bowers, of Huntington, of counsel for the plaintiff, stated last night that it was probable an appeal would be taken from the verdict of the jury.

Rev. Evans would say no more than that he was entirely satisfied with the verdict. A. E. Thomas, one of his attorneys, expressed himself briefly to the same effect and would say no more.

The closing arguments for the defense were made by Attorneys A. E. Thomas and Howard L. Townsend, both of whom attacked James F. Conroy's and Detective Hall's testimony. Attorney Fred H. Bowers closed for the plaintiff in a strenuous appeal in which he defended the chief witnesses for the plaintiff and declared the jury should vindicate Father Delaney's proved good name.

Majestic Theatre

ALL NEXT WEEK
Matinee Daily at 2:30
"TRAFFIC IN SOULS"
A White Slave Photo Play
In Six Parts.
Evening at 7:30 and 9:15
10 Cents—ADMISSION—10 Cents.

$5. MONEY TO BUY $100

BARGAINS

Get ready for bargain sales which soon begin. We let you have any sum from $5 to $100, for any purpose. Interest is only

2 PER CENT.

and we arrange terms to fit your income. If you keep house or have steady employment, we make you a loan on your own note.

Loans made in all towns on steam or interurban roads.

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EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
1012 CALHOUN STREET.
LYRIC THEATER BLDG.
"WHERE FORT WAYNE GETS HER GLASSES"

START THE PROBE IN NEW FEATURES

Detectives Gather Up New Murder Mystery Leads After Inquest.

Freeport, N. Y., July 4.—The recess in the coroner's inquiry in the Bailey case until Monday was taken advantage of by officials to investigate such features of the murder of Mrs. Louise Bailey as developed at the hearing before Coroner Norton yesterday. The search for the pistol with which Mrs. Bailey was killed as she was about to leave Dr. Edwin Carman's office on last Tuesday evening was to be continued, it was said.

Conflicting stories marked the inquest yesterday. The statement of George Golder, a farm hand, that he saw Mrs. Carman passing through the hall of the doctor's house adjoining his office within five minutes of the murder, was contradicted by Mrs. Carman, who declared that she was in bed at the time. Later Golder identified Mrs. Carman as the woman he had seen when the question arose if it could not have been her sister, Mrs. Ida Powell.

The identification was only part of the ordeal which Mrs. Carman was obliged to undergo at the inquest. Under searching questioning as to her use of a telephonic device to listen to conversation between her husband and his woman patients, she was forced to reveal the cause of her jealousy. This was a quarrel, about which Dr. Carman also testified.

Mrs. Carman said that she found the doctor and a nurse in his private office at a time he was handing the nurse some money. Also both were made to tell how Mrs. Carman had slapped her rival's face, taken the money away and ordered her from the house.

This woman was a Mrs. Elizabeth Variance of Seaford, a town 70 miles away from Freeport.

Four detectives from New York retained by Roland Lamb, the village president, began to work on the case today.

Wife Makes Denials.

Mrs. Carman before the coroner's jury emphatically denied that she was on the porch of her home just before the murder, that she had walked around on the ground floor while Mrs. Bailey was in her husband's office, or that she entered the office while the victim's body was still lying on the floor. George Golder, a patient who had been waiting to see Dr. Carman on the night of the murder, swore on the witness stand that he had seen the physician's wife do all these things.

When it was suggested that perhaps Golder had mistaken Mrs. Carman for her sister, the witness was confronted with both women and he immediately identified Mrs. Carman as the one he had seen.

Mrs. Carman, although extremely nervous, told substantially the same story she related the morning after the murder. This was that she had gone to her room immediately after dinner the night of the murder and except for a space of a minute had remained there even after she heard the tinkle of breaking glass and the report of the revolver as it sent a bullet through Mrs. Bailey's heart.

She told how she had contracted for the installing of the telephonic instrument in her husband's office so she could hear what he had to say to his woman patients and how she had ripped it out the morning after the murder, before she had clothed herself or had her breakfast.

Mrs. Carman also told of spying on her husband through the same window the assassin used, of seeing him hand a nurse, a Mrs. Variance, a $20 bill and of watching the nurse kiss her husband on the cheek. The kiss, she said, caused her to rap upon the same pane of glass which was later broken by the person who killed Mrs. Bailey. Then she went inside where she slapped the face of the nurse, demanded and received the $20 bill and in turn was warned by her husband that if she ever repeated the performance, or ever spied upon him again, "all would be over between them."

Mrs. Carman's sister, visibly nervous, also testified. The other witnesses were Dr. Carman himself, two patients who were waiting to consult him and the physicians who performed the autopsy on the body of the murdered woman. The others under subpoena will tell their stories when the inquest is resumed on Monday morning.

HAD NO TALK WITH MORGAN

(Continued from Page 1.)

junction on file in the state district court here today which prevented the entry into Villa territory of 400,000 pesos in constitutionalist currency recently printed by an American company. Action was taken by Carranza agents here.

The issue was ordered before the internal troubles of the constitutionalists had reached a breaking point, which has resulted in the conferences between the military leaders in progress today at Torreon. The money arrived here consigned to the national treasury officers at Juarez, and the Carranza representatives at once asked the injunction against the express company handling the consignment and Larnzo De Lagarza, Villa's agent at El Paso. The paper of the regular national constitutional fiat issue, will be held until disposition of the case can be made.

The first public demonstration of the trouble between the constitutionalist chief and his northern commander resulted in the confiscation at Juarez of funds of the national constitutionalist treasury and the arrest of Carranza's treasury general and other employes. El Paso has been a distributing point for the national currency.

Carranza recently authorized an issue of 4,000,000 pesos in his fiat currency which was intended to dissolve the various state issues. Villa, as representing the Chihuahua state government was to have received his proportion of this new issue, which was represented in the consignment seized here.

"DIAG". IS BARRED FROM USING MAILS

Fraud Order Out Against Magnetic Healer at Grand Rapids.

Washington, July 4.—Dr. J. C. Bartdorf of the Magnetic Medical Institute of Grand Rapids, Mich., was barred from the mails by the postmaster general in a fraud order issued yesterday.

Dr. Bartdorf inserted in newspapers and magazines advertisements which read:

"If you are sick and ailing and have failed to find relief, write to me at once. Give name, age, sex, color of hair and eyes; most trouble symptoms, 4c postage. Dr. J. C. Bartdorf, Diag. 38, Grand Rapids, Michigan."

The abbreviation "Diag." was found to stand for diagnostician and Dr. Bartdorf immediately proceeded to diagnose any case by mail, always pronouncing it curable and offering treatment at the rate of $2 or $3 a month. For one of the postal inspectors he diagnosed a case of deafness as due to catarrh of the nose and throat, and prescribed a diet to cure it.

Dr. Bartdorf also circulated a pamphlet through the mails in which he made the most extravagant claims for himself, such as that he is the discoverer of magnetic remedies and that his numerous cures have placed him more prominently before the public than any other specialist in America.

Dr. Bartdorf has been arrested in Grand Rapids and is waiting trial on bail.

PRESIDENT IN PHILADELPHIA

(Continued from Page 1.)

The trip from Washington was uneventful. After breakfast President Wilson and his secretary, Mr. Tumulty, and Dr. C. L. T. Grayson, his naval aide, took a nap.

There were no crowds at any of the stations along the way.

President Wilson was greeted by a shrill chorus of factory whistles from all parts of Philadelphia as he entered the square in front of historic Independence hall.

In attendance at the giant celebration were members of congress and governors or representatives of the governors of the original thirteen states and delegations from nearly every patriotic organization in the country.

Sat in Hancock's Chair.

The president occupied a chair used by John Hancock and before him was the table on which the declaration of independence was signed. A pitcher once used by George Washington contained his icewater.

Lines of sailors, marines and soldiers occupied the space in front of the platform and beyond them stretched a huge crowd drawn from many parts of the nation.

On the president's arrival at the Broad street station he was welcomed by a delegation of citizens and by the First City troop of Philadelphia, which acted as his guard of honor during the ride to Independence square, a mile distant.

Driving along Broad and Chestnut streets closely surrounded by city police and secret service men, President Wilson was enthusiastically cheered by large holiday crowds. He was in a happy humor and bowed frequently.

Liberty Bells are Rung.

Old Christ church located in the section of Philadelphia that was first settled, which edifice is closely associated in the history of American freedom with Independence hall, sounded today the historic eight bells that rang with the Liberty bell on July 4, 1776. Eight men who are kept in practice for special celebrations like that of today, manned the ropes attached to the bells in the church tower.

On July 4, 1776, there was a meeting in Old Christ church and another at the same hour in Indenepdence hall, a few blocks away, where the country's fathers drafted the declaration of independence. The meeting in Christ church was called to discuss an amendment to the prayer book.

The signing of the declaration sounded forth by the Liberty bell was echoed by the chimes in the church tower and then the assembly in the church passed a resolution amending the prayers for the king of England so that people might pray for the officials of the new republic.

The old prayer book with the alterations in the handwrite of Bishop White, was used at the commemoration service today. Three fourths of the signers of the declaration of independence were church men and many of them attended Christ church during the days they were meeting.

The first city troop of Philadelphia which today acted as an escort for President Wilson, was intimately connected with revolutionary history. It was organized in 1774 and is the oldest organization in the United States that has maintained a continuous active military existence and taken part in every war in which volunteer cavalry have served.

The original troop standard, presented by Captain Markoe in 1775 and now preserved in the armory, is said to be the earliest example of the thirteen stripes being used as an American banner, and is acknowledged by flag historians to possess the best claim to having been the inspiration for our national flag.

WANTS TO SEE CHAIRMAN.

Indianapolis, July 4.—Chairman Hays, of the republican state committee, has issued invitations to the district and county chairmen to meet him here the week beginning July 13 to discuss organization questions. He will meet them as follows:

July 14—First, Eight and Tenth districts.

July 15—Second, Sixth and Thirteenth districts.

July 16—Third, Fifth and Eeleventh districts.

July 17—Fourth, Seventh, Ninth and Twelfth districts.

July 17—Meeting of the executive committee of the Republican Editorial association

LAKE CAPTAIN'S CAREER UNIQUE

Chicago Man Took Part in Very Strange Voyage Years Ago.

Chicago, July 4.—Captain Andrew Lewis, veteran lake captain, whose death at the age of 83 was announced yesterday at his home here, took part in one of the strangest voyages ever made. In 1849 he was shanghaied out of San Francisco as a boy on board a bark bound for Liverpool. Lewis and another lad of his own age were the only men on board who knew anything of seamanship except the officers. The rest of the crew had been shanghaied like themselves as California was gold-mad and crews could be obtained in no other way. They were tailors, farmers, shoemakers and other tradesmen.

Lewis was born on the island of Gothland in the Baltic sea. His parents died and he was apprenticed as a cabin boy when he was nine years old. Cruelty drove him to run away and at 13 years he was found lying in the snow on his mother's grave where he had gone to die. A nobleman passing in a sleigh saw the boy and took him home and cared for him.

The lure of the sea had been born in Lewis, however. He ran away and shipped on a vessel bound for South America. He went to California just before the gold rush on a vessel carrying portable houses from Stockholm, Sweden.

Lewis fought through the civil war on the union side. He slipped out of Mobile after war was declared, just in time to avoid conscription into the confederate navy.

Captain Lewis came to Chicago after the war, married here and for many years commanded lake steamers.

PATRIOTISM VIES WITH RELIGION

Animated Scene in Baptist Young People's Joint Convention.

Kansas City, Mo., July 4.—Religion and patriotism ran hand in hand at the twenty-first convention of the Baptist Young People's union of America, meeting jointly with the B. Y. P. U. of the south here today. The convention hall was thronged with cheering, flag waving delegates. Numbers of American flags and union jacks were hung about. The young men and young women divided their time between cheering the speakers and singing patriotic songs.

Rev. F. E. Taylor, of Indianapolis, asserted in an address on "The Present Baptist Responsibility;" that intelligent bible study was more necessary today than at any period in the world's history.

"The people of today are demanding an intelligent type of Christianity," he said. "This comes only with a thorough acquaintance with the word of God. To be able to say 'I know,' is one of the greatest qualities a Christian leader can have."

SON SEES HIS FATHER DROWN

(Continued From Page 1.)

place, half a mile away and the boat had to be carried that distance by the firemen and police.

Robert Gaskill, city electrician, went into the water and made an attempt to recover the body before the arrival of the boat, but he could not locate it. Difficulty was experienced in locating the spot by Bailiff George Eisenhut, Stationmaster Degitz, Patrolmen Andrews, Erdman and Petgen and conditions prevented reaching the man in time to have made resuscitation possible.

Had Been Fishing.

Ludwig had been fishing with his son, who lives at Lagrange, Ind., and is here on a visit. They were on the river bank last night and returned about 5 o'clock this morning. A short time before he was drowned Ludwig lost his casting rod in the water and was wading about trying to locate it.

The son was paying no particular attention to him until he heard him shout that he was sinking and in a few seconds he disappeared before help could reach him. He had been suffering from heart trouble and it is possible that he was overcome before he went down, but it is more likely that he was drowned, as his lungs were filled with water.

Came Here From Lagrange.

The dead man had been a resident of Fort Wayne for five years and had been employed by a number of contractors. He lived at Lagrange before he took up his residence here and is survived by the son, who was with him, his widow and a married daughter living in Ohio.

Dr. J. E. McArdle was called and viewed the body and ordered it removed to an undertaking establishment. Dr. Frank Dinnen, police surgeon, was called, but was too late to render any aid.

Arthur Shovelin, 1242 Ewing street, and Bob Pinfold, two lads who were riding along the car track on a bicycle, heard the cries for help and witnessed the drowning. They had a rope and attempted to throw it to the drowning man, but it was too short to reach him.

NEAR CRADLE OF LIBERTY

(Continued from Page 5).

their poles ashore, the land batteries were to join in the noisy demonstration. Foreign ships in the harbor, following international custom, were expected to unlimber their guns in salute.

Ashore there were to be patriotic exercises and speeches and bands of the fleet were to play in the city's plazas.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

Tri-State Loan & Trust Company

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, JUNE 30, 1914.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$4,687,794.44
Overdrafts	1,325.94
Bonds and Stocks	83,196.77
Real Estate	37,596.03
Furniture and Fixtures	15,217.31
Advances to Estates and Trusts	5,297.82
Trust Securities	80,000.00
Current Expenses and Taxes Paid	14,075.35
Clearing House Deposit	2,000.00
CASH RESOURCES	879,526.30
TOTAL	$5,806,029.96

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$ 300,000.00
Surplus	286,700.00
Undivided Profits	322.35
Interest, Discount and Other Earnings	45,992.49
Dividends Unpaid	108.00
Trust Investments	80,000.00
Due Departments	1,073.14
Cashier and Certified Checks	26,114.40
DEPOSITS	5,065,719.58
TOTAL	$5,806,029.96

OFFICERS

CHARLES A. WILDING.....Pres. GEORGE W. PIXLEY.....Secy.
WM. E. MOSSMAN.....Vice Pres. FRED C. HEINE.....Ass't. Secy.
LOUIS FOX.....Second Vice Pres. WILLIAM J. VESEY.....Attorney
HENRY C. PAUL, Chairman Board of Directors.

AMERICAN WINS HALF-MILE EVENT

Homer Baker Takes Championship in British Field Contests.

London, July 4.—Stamford bridge athletic field was the scene today of the contests for the British championships in track and field events. About a dozen American athletes were entered.

The championship comprised 19 events. The entires totalled about 240.

Homer Baker, of the New York Athletic club, carried off the half mile championship in the splendid time of 1 minute and 24 seconds. O. H. Hill was second and R. E. Atkinson, Cambridge university, third.

Baker won by two yards, his time being the record for these championships, and only 2-5 of a second outside the British amateur record.

W. M. Olot, jr., of the New A. C., won the high jump championship with a jump of six feet, 2 1-2 inches.

G. H. Gray of the Salford Harriers, the holder of the title again won the 120-yard hurdles championship. W. F. Potter of Yale university, and the New York A. C., was second and K. Powell of Cambridge university and the London Athletic club, third. The time was 15 4-5 seconds.

W. F. Potter of Yale university and the New York A. C., won his heat in the 120-yard hurdles in 16 3-5 seconds.

HARVARD CREW VICTOR.

Henley on Thames, July 4.—The fourth and last day of the Royal regatta attracted a large attendance. In the final heat of the Grand Challenge cup, two American eights, the Union Boat club, of Boston, and the Harvard university second crew, met for possession of the valued trophy.

Harvard second eight captured the Grand Challenge cup by beating the Union Boat club, of Boston, in the final heat.

Harvard crossed the finishing line a length and a quarter ahead in seven minutes and twenty seconds. It was a magnificent race throughout.

Giuseppe Sinigaglia, of the Larce Rowing club, Como, Italy, carried off the diamond sculls today by beating C. M. Stuart, of Trinity hall, Cambridge, in the final heat.

AUSTRALIAN IS CHAMPION.

Wimbledon, Eng., July 4.—Norman E. Brookes, of Australia, won the all-comers championship today, wresting the title from Anthony F. Wilding, of New Zealand, the holder, in three straight sets, 6—4, 6—4, 7—5.

Mrs. R. Lambert Chambers once more won the ladies' singles lawn tennis championship by beating Mrs. Larcombe, the challenger, 7—5, 6—4.

PROBING MURDER MYSTERY.

Freeport, N. Y., July 4.—Representatives of the district attorney's office and county detectives today renewed their search for the revolver with which Mrs. Louise Bailey was murdered while consulting Dr. Edwin Carman in his office here Tuesday night. They began to interview every person seen in the neighborhood of the Carman residence directly after the murder, in the hope that they might chance upon some one who had picked up the weapon from the shrubbery and carried it away.

No Charge for Examination.

ROGERS
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
Anthony Hotel Bldg.

SUSAN NEIREITER DIES IN CHICAGO

Was Widow of Casper Neireiter, Pioneer Merchant of Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Susan Neireiter, aged seventy years, the widow of Casper Neireiter, an old-time harness merchant of Fort Wayne, died Friday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Meyer, in Chicago. The remains will be shipped to Fort Wayne for burial and will be taken to the Klaehn & Melching chapel, where friends are invited to view the body.

Mrs. Neireiter was a native of Ohio, but she had been a resident of Fort Wayne many years. Following the death of her husband she went to Chicago to reside with her daughter, at whose home she died.

Surviving she leaves three daughters, Mrs. William Meyer, of Chicago; Mrs. Jesse Deardorf, of Chicago, and Mrs. Dr. Miller, of Ohio. She also leaves three brothers, Oliver Deardorf, of Churubusco; Otto Deardorf, of Wayne township, and Casper Deardorf, of Churubusco.

BOBILYA.

Eugene Bobilya, aged sixty-two years, a prominent farmer residing in Madison township near Monroeville, died Friday afternoon following an attack of paralysis suffered Thursday. Surviving he leaves the following children: Clarence, Amos and Elsie Bobilya, at home; George, Hoagland, and Louis, of Fort Wayne and Frank, of Vicksburg, Mich.

TAGTMEYER.

Fredrick Tagtmeyer, aged 68 years, died early Saturday morning at his home, 1116 Summit street, following an illness of three years from dropsy. He had been bedfast for the past seven months.

Mr. Tagtmeyer was born in Germany and came to this country more than fifty years ago and made his home in Fort Wayne, where he has lived ever since. He was employed at the Pennsylvania boilershop for fifty years and retired on the pension list two years ago. He was married to Fredericka Miller in March, 1863.

Besides a host of friends he is survived by the widow and seven children: Mrs. Molly Rittamel, of Staplehurst, Neb.; Mrs. Sophia Fritz, of Falls City, Neb.; and F. C. Tagtmeyer, the well known confectionery man of this city; H. W. Tagtmeyer, William F., Charles F., and Miss Lenora Tagtmeyer, all of this city. One brother, Henry Tagtmeyer, of Germany, also survives him.

He was a member of the St. Paul's Lutheran church. Funeral announcements will be made later.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Buranzski.—Funeral services for Julian Buranzski will be held Monday morning at 8:15 o'clock from the residence 1715 Grant avenue, and at 9 o'clock from St. Hyacinth's Polish Catholic church. Interment at the Catholic cemetery.

Kidd.—Funeral services for John R. Kidd will be held Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the residence, 1003 Liberty street and at 2 o'clock from the Scottish Rite cathedral. Interment will be made at Lindenwood.

Vonderau.—Funeral services for Frederick Vonderau will be held Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the residence on the Parent road, northwest of the city, and at 2 o'clock from St. Peter's Lutheran church at Goeglein.

SIOUX CITY AUTO RACES.

Sioux City, Iowa, July 4.—Sioux City today was the magnet for thousands who came to see the three-hundred-mile automobile race for a $25,000 purse. Twenty drivers, many of them of international fame, were ready to start with tthe explosion of a bomb dropped from a circling biplane at 11 o'clock this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller and Mr. and Mrs. Leih, of Indianapolis, enroute by motor to Detroit, stopped in Fort Wayne for a few hours Saturday morning as guests of Mont Fay.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Henschen and children, Wilbur and Geraldine, motored to Indianapolis today and were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leikauf, who went as far as Anderson.

August C. Nierman, justice of the peace, will move his office from Calhoun street to 125 East Main street, where he will establish his new office on the second floor.

Attention!

Remember the new lunch room for your noon and evening dinners today and tomorrow. We will have chicken. Better prepared than ever; service if desired. Thank you for your previous patronage, also for the future.

AMERICAN Lunch Room
920 Calhoun Street

RASH ON FACE SPREAD RAPIDLY

Ran Up to Ear. Blotch of Pimples. Itched and Swelled. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In Two Months Trouble Gone.

Granton, Wis.—"My sister had a very bad, deep, wet, running sore on the side of her face and it ran up to her ear. It commenced with a small blotch of pimples which turned into a kind of rash and spread rapidly. It itched and looked red and sore for some time and slightly swelled. A thin fluid dripped and ran from the sores which looked like water. Then the swelling would go down and it would keep on spreading. It bothered her during sleep and she would be restless. It was a kind of eczema.

"She treated for some time and it did not help her. It kept spreading larger and deeper. Having always used Cuticura Soap we told her to try it so she got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them. She washed the sore every day with the Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment three times a day. It was two months when it was entirely gone." (Signed) Miss Emma Retzloff, Apr. 7, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

Although the Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most successful in the treatment of affections of the skin, scalp, hair and hands, they are also most valuable for everyday use in the toilet, bath and nursery because they promote and maintain the health of the skin and hair from infancy to age. Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold everywhere. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

FACIAL BLEMISHES

Warts, Moles, Hairs and Birthmarks Removed by Electrolysis.

Many otherwise handsome faces are marred in beauty by unsightly blemishes. Most people would have them removed if they knew how perfectly and easily it can be done. I have for many years made a practice of removing these obnoxious blemishes and do the best work that can be done. I have the very best and most expensive applicances made and give absolute satisfaction. No charge for examination and estimate of cost.

DR. WELLS,

229 E. Berry St. Fort Wayne, Ind

LOANS AT LEGAL RATES

2 Per Cent. Per Month

Furniture, Pianos, Horses, Vehicles, etc., accepted as security.

Estimate Your Cost.

Loans from one to twelve months.

Our Rates

$25 three months $1.50
$50 three months $3.00
$75 three months $4.50
$100 three months $6.00

We can save you money.

People's Loan Co.

718 Calhoun St 3d Floor; Room 5
Seidel Block. Phone 1773.

THE BUSINESS MAN

in a hurry, often requests his stenographer to take his dictation direct on the typewriter, no notebook being used.

This requires a knowledge of Touch Typewriting, such as taught at this school. Such a stenographer is worth a high salary, and gets it.

Phone 504 for particulars.

The International Business College

INDIANA'S COMPLETE HOME OUTFIT

Three-Room Outfit.

This outfit is an ideal one for the newlyweds. All that is needed to furnish three rooms in the most comfortable manner. Three complete rooms—bedroom, dining room and kitchen.
Special price $95

Indiana Furniture Co.

121-123 East Main Street.

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Are Reliable.
We Guarantee All Our Work
725 Court Street.

N. C. Ross Elizabeth Ross
CHIROPRACTORS
and teachers of Chiropractic. Have their private practice at the Ross College building, 227 West Jefferson street.
Hours—3 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Phones: Office, 2288; Res., 2825. No Charge for Consultation.

SENTINEL WANT ADS ALWAYS GET RESULTS

"SHE'S THE BEST WIFE I EVER HAD," DECLARES "MARRYING NAT" GOOWIN.

MARJORIE MORELAND, NAT GOODWIN'S LATEST WIFE, AND A PICTURE OF THE MUCH-MARRIED ACTOR.

Santa Monica, Cal., July 4.—"I have been married to my present wife, Marjorie Moreland, just one year, and my opinion of her has not changed one bit," said Nat Goodwin, the much-married actor.

"She is just the sweetest, dearest little woman that ever blessed a husband's life.

"The longer I am with her the more firmly I become convinced of this fact."

Goodwin has just returned with his wife to his home here, after a theatrical tour of America, and he reaffirms his declaration made last year when he married Miss Marjorie Moreland, that "she was the best of all his four wives."

"I never felt better in my life," stated the actor. "I am positively a young fellow. I suppose people on the beach will be calling me a kid. I have had an exceptional season.

"Mrs. Goodwin is in the best of health and, like myself, very glad to get back home. We will star next season in 'Never Say Die,' opening probably at Los Angeles in October.

NEWS OF FORT WAYNE'S NEIGHBORS

VAN BUREN MAN HURT.

Bluffton, Ind., July 4.—The worst accident that has happened in Van Buren for several years occurred when Ed Gross, head sawyer at the J. H. Sullivan & Co. saw mill, was injured. Mr. Gross was sawing slabs of wood into stove wood when the belt slipped off. He put the belt back on, and it in some manner threw the stick of wood towards him, and the end hit him squarely in the mouth, breaking his upper jaw in several places and terribly cutting his lips and chin. The force of the blow knocked him down on a pile of wood, inflicting a scalp wound three inches long. He was hurried to the Grant county hospital. Hopes for his recovery are very slight.

CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING.

Auburn, Ind., July 4.—In the house in which they had lived for the past twenty-two years and surrounded with members of their family, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Brown, of this city, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Brown were married at the Griswold hotel in Auburn, where the Y. M. C. A. building stands today, on July 3, 1864, at the time Mr. Brown was in the employ of Mr. Foster. Their union was blessed with ten children, all but one of whom are living.

AUBURN WOMAN IN WRECK.

Auburn, Ind., July 4.—Mrs. Anna Silver, of Auburn, was among those injured in the interurban collision on the Detroit, Jackson and Chicago electric line about a mile west of Michigan Center, near Jackson. Mrs. Silver was thrown from her seat and onto the floor of the car, the conductor of the car being thrown entirely over her as she lay prostrate. While Mrs. Silver was injured about the face, she escaped serious injuries.

ASHLEY MAN KILLED.

Ashley, Ind., July 4.—Funeral services were held here Friday afternoon for Jesse Blake, the 22-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Blake, of Gary, for many years residents of this place, who met an accidental death in the steel plant at Gary on Wednesday. He was helping a train crew place some cars in the mill, when a wrong signal sent the flat car on which he was riding crashing into another, the force of the impact causing him to fall between the cars, two wheels passing over the young man's chest and death being instantaneous.

VICTIM OF CHERRY TREE.

Lagrange, Ind., July 4.—Elmer Steele was laid up for a few days this week from the effects of a fall from a ladder while picking cherries on his farm. The ladder gave way and there was no parachute handy, so there was nothing to do but "come on down," and for a veteran of the civil war, the descent was made without the fracture of any bones, but the results were of a business-hindering character for a few days.

VAN WERT'S YOUNG DELINQUENTS.

Van Wert, Ohio, July 4.—Juvenile Officer Charles Kirk is making an investigation into the conduct of four young people, two misses under 15 and two lads under 16, at the Second ward school building. Officer Miller was summoned to that part of the city by a phone call advising him that two men had taken two young girls to the school grounds, and a trip resulted in his ascertaining the names of the young folks, who will likely appear before the juvenile court.

THIRD DEATH IN WEEK.

Portland, Ind., July 4.—Leaving here at noon yesterday, Mrs. A. E. Wiest went to Bowling Green, Ohio, where she was called by the death of Enos Keller, a brother-in-law. This is the third death summons answered since Monday by Mrs. Wiest and her husband the others being cousins of Mr. Wiest.

NEW TEACHERS FOR BLUFFTON.

Bluffton, Ind., July 4.—The school board has selected Harry Park, Werdon Huffman and Miss Edna Roop as new members of the faculty of the Bluffton schools for the coming year. They will teach in the lower grades.

WILL HIKE TO CELINA.

Geneva, Ind., July 4.—Next week sixty Boy Scouts will take a hike to Celina, Ohio, where they will camp at Edgewater Park for a week. The hike will be under the direction of J. A. Robinson, local scoutmaster.

WOODBURN NEWS.

Woodburn, Ind., July 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Clyde F. Moon left Thursday morning for a ten-days visit at Detroit and other points in Michigan.

Mrs. Sarah Flesher of Watseka, Ill., is a guest for a few days of her daughter, Mrs. Earl Westerlin.

Mrs. Henry Norden was a caller in Fort Wayne Tuesday.

Work on the new bank building is progressing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Liable of Fort Wayne, are guests this week of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Reiley.

Paul Steiner and G. W. Neuenschwander were callers in Auburn Monday.

P. S. Amstutz of Grabill, was here attending the bank directors' meeting on Thursday.

Andrew Yaggy and wife were in Fort Wayne on business Tuesday.

Miss Ehythe Hood accompanied by Dr. Adams, of Harlan, motored to Woodburn Tuesday.

Peter Federspiel is just completing a large barn on his farm north of town.

Miss Nellie Doering is visiting Miss Hazel Burries near Harlan this week.

Harley Hitzeman of Harlan, was here on business Monday.

Henry Schindler of Antwerp, was a caller here Wednesday evening.

Mrs. George Overmeyer left Thursday evening for Hicksville from which place she will accompany her brother, Dr. Applegate and family in an auto trip to Detroit, Mich.

FOR RENT—Store room, corner of Berry and Harrison Sts. Inquire of Herman Michaels, Hamilton Bank. 2-3t

OSSIAN NEWS.

Ossian, Ind., July 4.—Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Foland and daughters, of Noblesville, came Friday evening for a visit with Mrs. Foland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Felix J. Summers.

Miss Areta Deam left today for Winona Lake for a week end visit with Miss Helen Hatfield.

The Philatnea Girls will hold their annual basket picnic at the home of Miss Beth Chalfant on Monday evening.

Mrs. John Shallenberg, of Richmond, who has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. Sidney Swaim, for the past two weeks, left today for her home.

Mrs. Anna Boyer is arranging to leave next week for Winona Lake where she expects to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Elzey, Miss How Elzey and Mr. and Mrs. Dale Elzey went to Van Buren to spend the Fourth with Mrs. Elzey's sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kern.

Mrs. Mary Ashburn is on the sick list.

Rev. Frank K. Baker, sons, Frank and Roberts, also Mrs. Anna Boyer and Mrs. Alex White motored to Bluffton Friday morning and visited friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Henline and little daughter went to Uniondale to spend the week-end as guests of Mrs. Henline's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Hatfield.

Mrs. A. R. Johnston returned Thursday evening from a visit in Bluffton with her daughter, Mrs. Chas Keyser.

Mrs. Rachel Rankin is on the sick list.

Mrs. G. G. Keons was hostess for the Pleasant Mound Circle at a social gathering on Thursday evening. Those present were Misses Clara Crandall, Oren McMullen, Jessie Vananda, Emma Vananda, Dolcie Merriman, Ray Hall, Ella Hall, Margaret Kellogg, Dessie Swaim, Cecil Merriman, Mary Swihart, Golda Rector, Bessie Cotton, Pearl Zehner, Vera Wagner, Ina Weber, Edna Keons and Misses Laura Rockwell, Clara Burnett, Mary Beck, Sallie Dressel and as guests Mrs. John Shallenberger, of Richmond, and Mrs. George Curry.

Misses Ida Kreigh, Vera Zoe and Beth Chalfant are arranging for a vacation trip to Winona Lake.

Miss Phoebe Summers, who is attending Winona college at Winona Lake, will spend the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Summers.

A. E. Gibson, of Marion, the state bank examiner, was in Ossian Thursday looking over the books of the Farmers' State bank.

Mrs. John Culbertson and son, Max, went to Muncie Friday, to visit with relatives.

Frank Rector, Will Hoopengardner, Wessie Crummitt and Oscar Way made up a fishing party to Blue lake Thursday.

Mrs. Emmett Rector entertained the S. P. C. Square club at her home Wednesday evening. The time was spent socially and the hostess served good supper. Their next meeting will be in two weeks with Mrs. Carl Wilson at which time the club expects to reorganize, elect new officers and possibly arrange a program for the winter months. Those present were Mesdames Carrie Melching, Mame Poffenberger, LaVerne Timbrook, Emma Vananda, Delcie Marriman, Ina Miller and Maud Swihart.

Mrs. David Hull and daughter, Mrs. Otto Merriman, were in Fort Wayne to visit Mrs. Hull's sister, Mrs. Harriet Todd, in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Todd.

Mrs. Fred Mills, son, Alfred, and daughter, Catherine, went to Hanfield Friday for an over-Sunday visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alderton.

MONROEVILLE NEWS

Monroeville, Ind., July 4.—Attorney H. C. Crabill was at Warsaw on business Monday.

Miss Hazel Beatty and Mrs. Charles Shaffer are spending the Fourth with relatives at Fostoria, O.

Hiram Congalton has been seriously ill the past week, but is better again.

Miss Marguerite Mease, who is attending the summer school at Valparaiso, Ind., is home, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Mease.

M. C. Niczer, of Fort Wayne, called on friends here Tuesday.

I. Kalver and family, of Decatur, spent Thursday with N. Mull and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Miller, of Sturgis, Mich., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Laughlin.

Mrs. J. Magner and son, Harrison, are visiting relatives at Sturgis, Mich.

Mrs. M. Rowan, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her daughters, Mrs. H. E. Steinman and Mrs. F. B. Davis.

Mrs. Alice Phipps, of Fort Wayne, spent part of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parker.

Mrs. G. E. Spake and Miss Louise Spake were guests at the Niezer cottage at Rome City several days this week.

Isaac Barrone, of Sturgis, Mich., is the guest of Monroeville relatives.

L. C. Spake is home from Chicago with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Spake.

The Woman's Home Missionary society of the M. E. church was entertained at the home of Mrs. J. W. Edwards Wednesday afternoon. The regular program was carried out and a luncheon was served. Invited guests present were Mrs. Ethel Krick, Mrs. Maud Griffith, Mrs. C. A. Nill, Mrs. J. F. White, Mrs. J. M. Jackson, Mrs. D. Miller and Mrs. Frank Hebblethe.

L. H. Cosselman is at Cincinnati with several carloads of stock.

Preston Carrier, Charles Shaffer and John Fackler have purchased Ford autos through the Luecheger agency.

Eugene Bobilya, a prominent farmer of Madison township, died at his home Friday afternoon following a stroke of paralysis he had sustained on Thursday. He was about sixty-two years of age and leaves the following children: Ames, Clarence and Elsie Bobilya, at home; George Bobilya, of Hoagland; Lewis Bobilya, of Fort Wayne, and Frank Bobilya, of Vicksburg, Mich. Funeral announcement later.

NEW HAVEN NEWS.

New Haven, Ind., July 4.—Miss Audrey Zoddie of Fort Wayne spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Zoddie.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Federspeil spent Sunday with relatives at Monroeville.

Leslie Reible, Berton Gunn and Hugh Carroll spent Tuesday at the home of Kenneth Kuehne, west of town.

The funeral services of Mrs. Sophia Webber who died at her home in Jefferson township, were held here at the Methodist Episcopal Tuesday afternoon. The deceased was seventy-three years of age and had spent most of her life where she died.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith and children, Mr. and Mrs. Al Smith and children left Friday for Hamilton lake where they will spend the coming week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oral Kitchens are entertaining the latter's mother of Van Wert, for a few days.

Rev. Dyne of the Fort Wayne Bible school will have charge of both morning and evening services at the Methodist Protestant church Sunday.

The members of the Busy Bee club of the M. E. church spent Thursday with Rev. and Mrs. King at Fort Wayne.

Burton Doyle has purchased the drayage business of Albert Sturm and began work last Monday.

Miss Helen Smith is spending a few days at the home of Miss Gladys Bandelier, east of town.

Henry Jacquay and William Shanefelt spent Thursday in Monroeville on business.

Hugh Hartman made a business trip to Breedsville, Mich., this week.

Frank Bolyard of Indianapolis, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. J. P. Sanders and daughter, of Elkhart, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Kaufman.

Men have been engaged the past week oiling the streets of the town.

Werner Harlor has left for Indianapolis where he has accepted a position in a chair factory.

Miss Helen Gorrell on Angola, is spending the Fourth at her home.

Mrs. S. Mix returned Wednesday from a few days' stay with friends at Hamilton lake.

Mrs. F. A. Bluising has spent the past week with her mother, Mrs. John Dawkins, whose condition remains critical.

Mrs. Jack Handbury and daughter, Edna, are here from Goshen, visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Miller have returned from a short visit with relatives at Lima.

Maumee Lodge No. 354 has elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Chancellor commander, L. S. Null; vice chancellor, Robert J. Curts; prelate, Jesse Lowry; master of the work, R. F. Hutson; master at arms, Otto Bruick; inner guard, R. S. Bell; outer guard, James Bannister; representative, R. F. Hutson. L. S. Null will install the officers next Thursday evening.

James Thatcher and family are spending Saturday and Sunday at Hamilton lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Schnelker delightfully entertained a party of friends Tuesday evening at Meyers hall. The affair was given to celebrate their fifth wedding anniversary.

Mrs. Buegnot of Monroeville, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, former pastor of the M. P. church here, called on local friends Friday.

Our store will be closed every day at 6 o'clock during July and August, including Saturdays.

THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO.

1-4t

GOVERNOR NAMES FIVE.

Indiana Men to Represent State at Peace Centenary Conference.

Indianapolis, July 4.—Governor Ralston has announced the appointment of twenty-five citizens of Indiana to represent the state at a conference with the American peace centenary committee to be held July 21 and 22 at Mackinac island to consider the subject of co-operation with Canada in the celebration next year of the eventenary of the signing of the peace treaty of Ghent. W. C. Ball, of Terre Haute; George B. Lockwood, Muncie; William E. Stone, Purdue university; William A. Stillwell, Evansville; W. L. Byran, Indiana university; A. E. Gibson, Marion, and Dr. Robert Hessler, Logansport, are among those selected by the governor to act as delegates.

Said an up-to-date housewife: "I would not think of going back to baking my own goods again since I am using Geller's Bread, Rolls, Coffee Cakes, Pies and other baking dainties." 'Tis a great satisfaction to have satisfied customers. 1-4

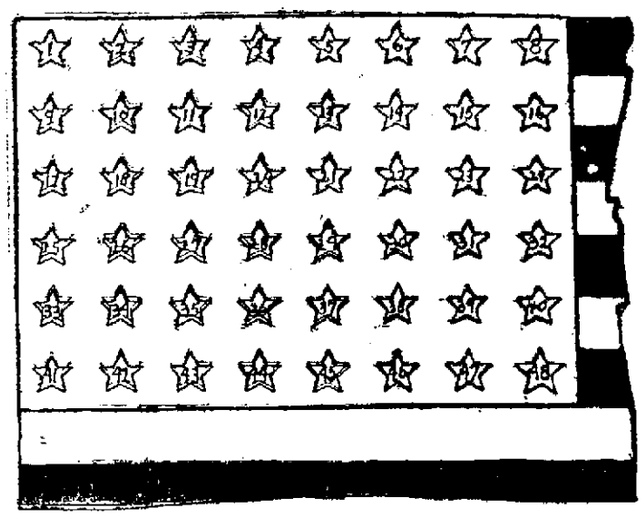
Teachers to Hear of Foreign Schools

Edwin Gilbert Cooley.

St. Paul, Minn., July 4.—A survey of educational conditions in Europe will be presented to the National Educational association, which meets here July 4, by Prof. Edwin G. Cooley, of Chicago.

Prof. Cooley returned recently from an extended visit in Europe, where he made a special study of vocational training methods. He will describe these methods to the teachers' convention.

CAN YOU FIND YOUR STATE'S STAR ON THE FLAG?



HOW TO FIND YOUR STATE'S STAR IN THE FLAG.

Which star of the forty-eight in the American flag belongs to your state?

That oft-asked question has just been answered by Charles W. Stewart, librarian of the navy department.

On the above diagram the stars are numbered from left to right, to correspond to the order in which the states were admitted, as shown in the table below. To find where your state's star is, look up its number in the table, and find the star with the same number. That will give you the official position of your star.

LIST OF THE STATES IN ORDER OF ADMISSION.

1. Delaware.
2. Pennsylvania.
3. New Jersey.
4. Georgia.
5. Connecticut.
6. Massachusetts.
7. Maryland.
8. South Carolina.
9. New Hampshire.
10. Virginia.
11. New York.
12. North Carolina.
13. Rhode Island.
14. Vermont.
15. Kentucky.
16. Tennessee.
17. Ohio.
18. Louisiana.
19. Indiana.
20. Mississippi.
21. Illinois.
22. Alabama.
23. Maine.
24. Missouri.
25. Arkansas.
26. Michigan.
27. Florida.
28. Texas.
29. Iowa.
30. Wisconsin.
31. California.
32. Minnesota.
33. Oregon.
34. Kansas.
35. West Virginia.
36. Nevada.
37. Nebraska.
38. Colorado.
39. North Dakota.
40. South Dakota.
41. Montana.
42. Washington.
43. Idaho.
44. Wyoming.
45. Utah.
46. Oklahoma.
47. New Mexico.
48. Arizona.

Chas. W. Stewart

PATRIOTIC STAR FINDER.

LIBRARIAN OF THE U. S. NAVY DEPARTMENT, WHO PICKED OUT THE LOCATION OF EACH STATE STAR.

ANTWERP NEWS.

Antwerp, O., July 4.—Mrs. Carl Sly, accompanied by Mrs. Forrest Demuth, of Cecil, O., were Antwerp visitors Friday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Zan Cromley.

Albert Dresser, who has been sojourning the past few months at Syracuse, N. Y., where he has been assisting Albert Herzel on his big farm near that city, returned to his home at this place Thursday.

Chris Goshorn has just completed a fine new barn and garage on his premises.

Miss Geertrude Bunks was a Toledo visitor over the Fourth of July, being the guest of Miss Lillian Pearstine.

Mrs. Emiline Shaw was a passenger to Knoxdale, O., Friday, where she was the guest of her son, James Shaw, and family.

Miss Rena Wolf, who has been visiting Mrs. Richard Winn and family at this place the past week, returned to her home at Emmett, O., Friday.

Mrs. Dr. Moats was a Defiance visitor Friday, called there by the illness of her sister, who is attending college at that place.

Will Coffiet went to Fort Wayne Friday, where he visited his wife, who is a patient at the Lutheran hospital convalescing from an operation performed Wednesday.

Clide Filley, wife and sons, Paul and Norris, of Fort Wayne, came Friday, where they remained over the Sabbath, the guests of his brother David and family and other relatives.

Miss Eunice Snook, who has been visiting relatives at Fort Wayne the past week, returned to her home at this place Friday.

Mrs. Harry Busby went to Fort Wayne Friday evening to be the guest of her mother, Mrs. Alva Walker and family.

Mrs. Earl Maloy was a Fort Wayne visitor Friday, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry Howard, and family.

Mrs. Frank Young and daughter, Rose Mary, of Paulding, went to Huntington Friday evening, where she will visit Mr. Young's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Young, and family.

Miss Alice Snyder, who is employed by the canal commission, which has offices at Fort Wayne, in making the preliminary survey of the Toledo and Chicago barge canal, came Friday evening to spend the Sabbath at her home north of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Birkhold autoed over from their home in Payne, O., Friday and spent a short time at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Smith and family.

Frank Chenney was a visitor here a short time Friday while on his way to his home in Hicksville, from Auburn, where he is engaged in building the new home for the banking company of that place.

"Shorty" Floyd went to Fort Wayne Friday evening, where he has negotiated a position in dry-cleaning work.

Mrs. J. R. Shuler and son, Ronald, were passengers to Fort Wayne Thursday, where they will visit her sister, Miss F. H. Johnson.

Charley Murphy, a former Antwerp boy but now proprietor of the Palm restaurant at Defiance, and which is proving a big success under his management, was a visitor here a short time Thursday while on his way to Fort Wayne.

Arch. Barnhart was a visitor to Decatur, Ind., Thursday, making the trip in record time, having missed the parties he went to see.

Mrs. Harry Miller went to Fort Wayne Thursday to visit her sister, Miss F. H. Johnson, who was a member of the graduating class at Ross college Thursday evening.

Ves. Miller and wife, of Bryant, Ind., motored to this place Thursday, where they spent the day the guests of his cousin, Mrs. A. W. Brown, and family, from here going to Paulding to visit with relatives before returning home.

Mrs. E. W. Crook, of Hicksville, was an Antwerp visitor a short time Thursday while on her way to Fort Wayne, where she spent the day mid the bargains along Calhoun street and elsewhere.

Miss Adeline Delong went to Woodburn Thursday, where she will visit, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Walter Stevenson, and family.

LAST LINK ASSURED.

Laporte County Votes to Macadamize Lincoln Highway Route.

Laporte, Ind., July 4.—The last link in the Lincoln highway from Laporte to South Bend was assured yesterday when returns from the election in Kankakee township showed that the proposition to macadamize the seven mile stretch there had carried by a majority of nineteen. The construction of this part of the highway and the rest in this county, which has already been approved by the commissioners, will complete the Lincoln highway across Laporte county. The twelve miles from Laporte to the western line of the county already has been completed and is in use.

There is more comfort in a McDougall Kitchen Cabinet than in a high-priced piano. After you have the Cabinet you may sensibly invest in the Piano. You get the Cabinet at Foster's.

A LETTER FROM HOME.

If you send THE WEEKLY SENTINEL to members of your family that are away it will be just like a letter from home every week. All the news of Fort Wayne and northern Indiana will be found in it. The Sentinel has special correspondents at every important point in Allen and adjoining counties. Only one dollar per year for fifty-two letters from home of one hundred and twelve columns each. Telephone us the subscription and we will collect.

THE SENTINEL'S DAILY SCRIPTURE READING.

Acts 18:18-28.

18 And Paul after this tarried there yet a good while, and then took his leave of the brethren, and sailed thence into Syria, and with him Priscilla and Aquila; having shorn his head in Cenchrea: for he had a vow.

19 And he came to Ephesus, and left them there: but he himself entered into the synagogue, and reasoned with the Jews.

20 When they desired him to tarry longer time with them, he consented not;

21 But bade them farewell, saying, I must by all means keep this feast that cometh in Jerusalem: but I will return unto you, if God will. And he sailed from Ephesus.

22 And when he had landed at Caesarea, and gone up, and saluted the church, he went down to Antioch.

23 And after he had spent some time there, he departed, and went over all the country of Galatia and Phrygia in order, strengthening all the disciples.

24 And a certain Jew named Apollos, born at Alexandria, an eloquent man, and mighty in the scriptures, came to Ephesus.

25 This man was instructed in the way of the Lord; and being fervent in the spirit, he spake and taught diligently the things of the Lord, knowing only the baptism of John.

26 And he began to speak boldly in the synagogue: whom when Aquila and Priscilla had heard, they took him unto them, and expounded unto him the way of God more perfectly.

27 And when he was disposed to pass into Achaia, the brethren wrote, exhorting the disciples to receive him: who, when he was come, helped them much which had believed through grace:

28 For he mightily convinced the Jews, and that publicly, shewing by the scriptures that Jesus was Christ.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

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12

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1914.

Still the Land of Opportunity

In Logansport, half a dozen of the finest business buildings and a number of equally fine residences are owned by a native of Italy who came to this country in the steerage and earned his first money in Logansport peddling fruit from a push cart.

The other day in Boston the first prize in a public school contest for the best composition in English was won by a young Jew, a native of Russia, who could not speak or write a word of English eight years ago.

Last year a negro, only two generations removed from slavery, took first honors at Harvard.

But why multiply instances? Our country is shot through with examples of clean success gained in short order by men and women from other lands who found here the opportunity denied elsewhere. To say nothing of what home-born Americans are doing.

We have our troubles, to be sure; very serious ones. And if you look at them long enough without at the same time taking due notice of our advantages, you can become pretty bilious about them.

But what nation on the map hasn't troubles? Troubles are signs of progress. Only the dead lack them.

The point is that, nothwithstanding our troubles, we have the most liberty, the freest play of opportunity and the best distribution of prosperity of the larger nations, and are proceeding as best we may to make all these blessings better and more abundant.

So the Fourth of July means much, after all, whether we celebrate it sanely or foolishly or don't celebrate at all.

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT OLD GLORY AND CHEER UP.

The leasing of something like one thousand acres of land in the neighborhood of New Haven by Illinois capitalists who propose to drill for oil in that region will create considerable activity as well as revive fond hopes entertained there some years ago. There are plenty of people who believe the tests in the search for oil and gas a few years ago were not thorough enough to be conclusive and that paying oil territory will eventually be found in eastern Allen county. The new explorations will be watched with undoubted interest.

Officias of the Municipal League of Indiana which is shortly to meet in Columbus, are extending a cordial invitation to the ladies of the state to attend the sessions and participate in the deliberations. And why shouldn't the ladies get in practice for the time soon to come when they will not only exercise the right of franchise, but will be found taking up fully and competently their full share in municipal policy and municipal management?

So frequently have the primaries, as well as the elections, at Indianapolis been under suspicion without anything coming of it beyond vociferous crimination and recrimination that it is something of a shock to observe that fifteen more or less eminent citizens of the capital city have been indicted for fraud in connection with recent primary voting there. Perhaps Indianapolis has really started on a program of civic uplift, after all.

To be sure, it is safer and saner than it used to be in the good old times, but it might be well enough about this time of day to take an inventory to determine whether or not you are able to satisfactorily account for the complete assortment of fingers and the usual number of eyes.

But who can adequately measure the ecstatic gladness of the little town of Bertrand, Mich., which is today "celebrating" the Fourth for the first time in seventy-five years?

FILM ACTORS TALK FROM STAGE.

BESSIE EYTON, FILM STAR IN MOVIES OF REX BEACH'S "THE SPOILERS."

Los Angeles, June 30.—Recently the members of the all-star cast which produced Rex Beach's great Alaskan romance, "The Spoilers," were seen in the "real" as well as the "reel." Each was introduced and said a few words regarding the production of the tremendous picture from in front of the screen.

Bessie Eyton, a popular Los Angeles girl, made her first public appearance on any stage. Miss Eyton is a success as Helen Chester. Thomas Santschi, as the villain, McNamara, and William Farnum as Glenister, agreed that they would not be careful in the film fight, and that a few bruises and cuts would not make any difference. They got a few days off after the scrap, which in truth was realistic.

THE ST. LOUIS PLAN.

(Pittsburg Dispatch.)

Of the varieties of plans for city government there seems no end. Scarcely any two large cities forsaking the federal system have agreed on identical plans. Boston's differs from Pittsburg's, Cleveland's from Galveston's, Buffalo's suggested plan from the one Kansas City has been discussing, and now St. Louis has a new variation. Some of this divergence is, of course, due to state legislation, but most often to local theories as to the best way to meet local problems.

Folk's exposure of "boodling" in the city government was before the days of the commission plan and its modifications. After a momentary revulsion St. Louis returned apparently to municipal somnolency. But four years ago a determined effort was made to procure a new charter only to result in its defeat by a majority of over 40,000 in a vote, but 850 less than that polled this week, when the new charter won by a majority of 2,681. That gives an idea of the reversal of sentiment that has been in progress since 1910.

The new charter abolishes the bicameral chambers elected by wards, and substitutes a board of twenty-eight aldermen nominated by wards but elected at large. The mayor and comptroller are the only elective administrative officials; all others become appointive. The charter also includes the initiative, referendum and recall.

The new plan was supported by most of the newspapers and the central committees of all three political parties, as well as by a citizen's movement. It was opposed by the utility corporations, a strong coterie of professional politicians and office-holders and allied interests. The vote was not quite two-thirds of the registration, so that the new system was adopted by the votes of something short of one-third the registered voters, a fact that with the initiative, referendum and recall provision starts "the new St. Louis," as the papers hail it, on very precarious footing.

CANNING TIME.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

Now comes the time of year when that valuable member of society, the old-fashioned housekeeper, rises in majesty and plans once more her annual round of canning and preserving for the family larder.

Strawberries have been plentiful and cheap and the last week saw scores of bushels of them "put up" for use next winter. Next come raspberries, huckleberries, blackberries and the whole sisterhood of small summer fruit. These out of the way in a few weeks, peaches—the prince of orchard fruits—will be ready. It is a long course of canning which the housewife opens with rhubarb in the spring. New methods and equipment for preserving have brought new products into the range of possibility. There is almost no limit to the number of eatables, now or soon to be cheap and plentiful, which may be preserved for table use during the leaner months to come.

The real housekeeper withholds her faith from canning factories. They may supplement her own labors, but they will never be her chief dependence. Canning season, to her, is a kind of family festival, an annual occurrence of increasing importance. A preacher was quoted the other day as declaring that a close relationship exists between divorce and delicatessen. By the same token, one might argue some sort of connection between canneries and domestic infelicity.

Romance writers should turn their attention from the parlor to the kitchen, for there is where the real romance of the home resides. There is music in the stewpan and poetry in shelved preserves.

If you want out of the ordinary—distinctive, artistic Furniture, you can find it at Foster's.

AGREEMENT FAILS TO STAND.

Five O'Clock Closing Pact is Off for the Present.

Announcement is made that owing to a disagreement among the merchants the 5 o'clock closing agreement which was to have gone into effect on next Monday has been abrogated for the present. The old system will therefore continue, the stores closing at 6 o'clock each evening except Saturday, when the closing hour will be 10 o'clock.

HEIR TO TITLE WRITES IN JAIL

Scion of English Nobility as Prisoner Telling His Life Story.

Oakland, Cal., June 30.—Surrounded only by steel bars and cement walls in his cell in the Alameda county jail, but undaunted by his handicap of dismal impressions, Hon. Arthur Reginald French, scion of the English nobility and soldier of fortune, is starting a career for himself as a writer. Under the name of Ronald True he is serving a fifteen-months' sentence for robbing the postoffice at Cement, Cal., the culminating episode in a short but exciting career of crime.

HON. ARTHUR REGINALD FRENCH.

French is writing of his adventures as a filibuster and adventurer in the heart of Africa, and is confident that he will sell his manuscript when it is finished. It is a thrilling tale of exciting experiences as a sheep raiser in New Zealand, second lieutenant in the English army in India, prospector and soldier of fortune in South America, aviator in the Mexican revolution and a professional boxer in this country.

French intends making the story of his adventures the beginning of an honest and ambitious career as a writer. While his surroundings are not the best for his work, he has the inspiration of the love of a faithful sweetheart, Hazel Perry, daughter of a mining magnate of Denver, Col., whose frequent letters stimulate his daily task and whose promise to wait for him until he has finished his sentence lifts him above his fellow prisoners.

French is the son of Lord de Freyne, formerly of the British army, retired, and is a graduate of Oxford. He is 23 years old. He will call his book "Sundry Experences of a Jack of All Trades."

OVERTAKEN AT VALPARAISO.

Two Girls and Boy From Warsaw Under Charges of Theft.

Valparaiso, Ind., July 4.—Leaving Warsaw Thursday with the intention of seeing the Indians and other attractions of the west, three young persons, two girls and a boy, came to grief here yesterday afternoon when they were arrested charged with the theft of a horse and buggy at Warsaw. The trio consisted of Maud Lambert, 14 years old; Myrel Harrison, 20, and Amos Lambert, 18 years old. It is alleged that they stole the outfit and tied a dry goods box on the rear of the buggy and filled it with clothing, food and other necessities. They are the children of well-to-do parents at Warsaw, where they will be returned for trial.

Money to Loan

I have a large amount of Eastern money to loan on Allen County real estate at the lowest rate of interest.

W. M. LEEDY Office Over Citizens Trust Bank

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

William H. Shambaugh is at Indianapolis.

Miss Grace White entertained friends last night.

Rev. Father O'Leary has gone to Brandon, Wis.

Sam B. Sweet is in the city to remain over Sunday with his family.

Mrs. W. H. Jones, of the Hamilton house, is at Lima, O., on a visit.

R. L. Remy is laying out a new building addition northwest of the city.

Frank Fisk of DeWald street, who traveled with Dr. Lighthall, is home for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bassett and daughter, Cora, left today to visit friends at Lima, O.

The Peters Box and Lumber company is turning out eighteen suites for the Wayne hotel in quartered oak.

Thomas Fleming has resigned as justice of the peace in Washington township.

J. H. and Robert F. Douglass returned this morning from Columbia City, where they spent the day hunting and fishing.

Hon. William P. Breen, of this city, goes to Portland, Ind., where this evening he is to appear as one of the Fourth of July day speakers.

William C. Baade has been given a permit to build a house on West Jefferson street in Hanna's addition to cost $3,100.

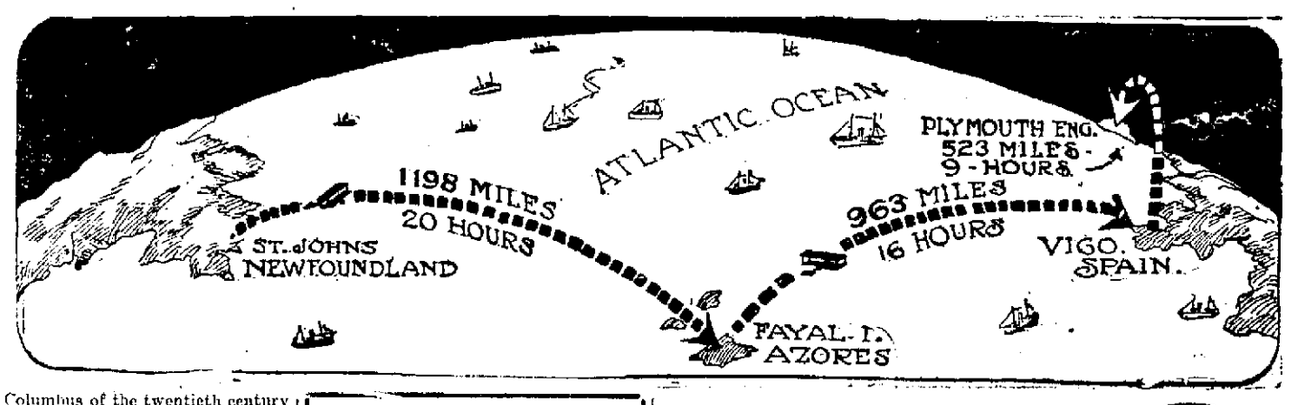
L. A. Centlivre, W. T. Lamb, R. Johnson, H. W. Adkins, Henry Keller, J. C. Armfield and L. H. Fisher are registered as guests today at Bluffton hotels.

The newly organized Tri-State Loan and Trust company is to meet this evening and a special committee is to report on plans for securing office room in the Pixley-Long building.

Mrs. William P. Cooper and baby returned this morning from Lafayette, where she visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Tuesday of next week has been named as the date for the meeting of the executive board of the Lake Erie Lake Michigan deep waterway association, to be held at Huntington.

Flight Across Atlantic Will Be Most Daring Voyage Ever Attempted by Man



The Columbus of the twentieth century is ready to start on his oversea flight!

The feat of Lieut. John C. Porte, who expects soon to be skimming across the Atlantic at sixty miles an hour in the marvelous flying boat, America, will differ in many ways from that which was performed over four hundred years ago by the great discoverer of the new world.

Porte intends to be the first to reach the old world by the air route! If he succeeds, he will win a $50,000 prize. The ultimate reward of Christopher Columbus was prison and chains!

It took Columbus close to three months for his epoch-making voyage. Porte will cross the same Atlantic in less than two days. Columbus voyaged in an ordinary sailing ship of the time. Porte's oversea aero is one of the most extraordinary flying ships ever built.

Columbus had to feel his way into the blank mystery of uncharted seas. Lieutenant Porte will steer a mathematically definite air route with the aid of the most perfect compasses.

Yet, though the modern Columbus has, as guarantee of his success, science and wealth and a predetermined route over waters thick with craft, his deed will none the less be of more spectacular and imagination-defying daring than was that even of the first hero of the trans-Atlantic passage, who had nothing but courage and faith.

Over the ocean by aeroplane at terrific speed, from continent to continent!

The London Daily Mail offered $50,000 prize for the successful performance of the feat.

Rodman Wanamaker, son of John Wanamaker, the Philadelphia merchant prince, decided to finance it, out of pure sportsmanship. The total cost of constructing the aeroplane and making the flight will far exceed the amount of the prize.

Glenn H. Curtiss has built the aeroplane. It is perhaps the finest flying ship ever made.

Lieut. John C. Porte, of the British navy, is the hero who will pilot the craft. His will be the $50,000 prize, and the honor of all history, if he succeeds. And his will be—perhaps—the most dramatic of all death sacrifices to the cause of world progress, should his plane plunge somewhere into the waves of the Atlantic, and never be heard from again by men!

The route of the great flight has at last been settled. Porte will soar out over the North Atlantic from St. Johns, Newfoundland. He will maintain a low level, only 500 feet from the surface, and will lay his course for the mountain peaks of Fayal, in the Azores. Twenty soul-trying hours he will spend at the wheel before he sights the peaks. If all goes well, he may cede command for a short time to his assistant, and rest on the mattress which the flyers will carry in the cozy cockpit of their air boat.

Dipping to the surface of the Bay of Horta, Fayal, Porte will restock his craft with petrol. After a short rest he will take flight again toward the coast of Spain. Vigo, a protected harbor close to the Portuguese border will be his next stop, after sixteen hours more of steady flying at the rate of sixty miles an hour. There again supplies will be renewed, and the air heroes will rise on their final lap in the great race. They are confident that they will make Plymouth harbor, England, within nine hours, in spite of the deadly nervous strain of so long a trick at the wheel.

Next to the iron nerve and tremendous will power needed by the men to triumph over fatigue on their trying trip, the most marvelous thing about the undertaking will be the motor power of the ship.

There are two eight-cylinder, 100-horse power engines, capable of running more than forty hours without a stop.

They are placed amidship, in the curious, whale-like hull of the craft. Forward of them are the pilot's controls. Above the engines are the wings, stretched out 36 feet to each side—twice the length of the ordinary aeroplane wing.

The great spread of wing is necessary—because of the heavy load which will be carried, a total of some 5,000 pounds—double the capacity of the average plane.

It is to this wonderful air craft, which has just finished its successful trials, that Lieutenant Porte will soon trust his life and the success of his daring feat.

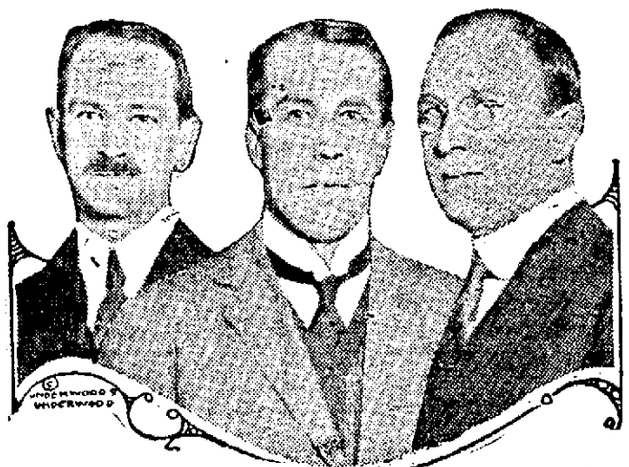
RECENT WORLD RECORDS OF THE BIRDMEN.

Duration record—16 hours, 28 minutes, made by Poulet, 1914.

Altitude record—20,604 feet, made by Linnekogal, 1914.

Passenger carrying record—By Sikorsky, 16 passengers, 1914.

Day's journey—1,339 miles, by Schlegel, October 22, 1914.



Principals in America-to-Europe aerial voyage—Left to right, Glenn H. Curtiss, the builder of the trans-Atlantic airship; Lieut. John C. Porte, the aviator who will steer the aeroplane, and William D. Gash, the personal representative of Rodman Wanamaker, the money-man back of the flight.

Rodman Wanamaker

The man who finances Lieutenant Porte's Flight.

HISTORIC FEATS OF HERO ADVENTURERS.

1492—Discovery of America, by Christopher Columbus.
1513—Discovery of Pacific, by Vasco Nunez de Balboa.
1520—First voyage around the world, by Ferdinand Magellan.
1876—Lifting of vail from darkest Africa, by Livingstone and Stanley.
1909—Discovery of north pole, by Robert F. Peary.
1911—Discovery of south pole, by Raold Amundsen.
1914—Trans-Atlantic flight, by John C. Porte (?)

SOCIETY

Mrs. Nellie Fee is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Cutshall, of Montpelier.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bowser are taking an automobile trip to Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Seemeyer have gone to Lake James for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Close are taking a few days' outing at Rome City.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Janorsche and daughter, Miss Ottilie, have gone to Auburn for a few days' visit.

Miss Mildred Winch left today for Mackinac island, by way of Detroit and the lakes, to be gone some weeks.

Mrs. H. C. Rockhill and children are planning to spend some time at Leland, Mich.

Miss Valerie Mohler of 1140 Lake avenue, is visiting with relatives in Huntington.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sawyer of Indianapolis, are here to spend the Fourth with Miss Ellen Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fuelher are visiting their niece, Mrs. Yarlott, formerly Miss Clara Joost, of this city.

Miss Persis Bond, of Fairfield avenue, is visiting friends in Piqua, Ohio, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Steinbrenner, of East Berry street, have gone to Lake James for a fortnight's outing.

Mrs. Sam Wolf and Miss Dorothy came home today from a two weeks' visit in Ligonier with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haley and children are in Defiance, O., visiting for a day or two with Mrs. Haley's relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Scharf and children are enjoying a ten days' outing at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fleming are visiting relatives in Marion today. They motored there.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Henry and Miss Henry have gone to Quincy, Mich., to remain over the week-end with friends.

Judge Carl Yaple joined his family in Coldwater, Mich., for the week-end holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Ediovitch will be at home after July 7 in one of the Westminster apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Dreyer, of Toronto, Can., are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Charles Dimmen and Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Shouff.

Misses Hazel Grant and Margaret Allen, of Chicago, are visiting their cousins, Misses Ethel and Bernadette Hayes, of 809 Eliza street.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Richey and Mrs. Stella Link have gone to Lake James, where they have a cottage. The ladies will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klebe and children, of West Jefferson street, are spending the Fourth and week-end at Rome City.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Kettler and daughter, of Lima, O., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kettler of East Wayne street.

Miss Flora Knepper, of this city, and Miss Grace Sawyer, of Indianapolis, are guests at Rome City of the family of Charles Gale.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bittenger and Misses Pearl and Margaret Bittenger have gone to Lake James for a ten days' outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Reed and Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Askew formed a party who motored to Toledo, Ohio, for the week-end.

Miss Jeonette Didion, of LaSalle street, has gone to Gas City to remain two months visiting at the home of Rev. Father Durham and Miss Durham.

Miss Merica Hoagland has returned to Indianapolis after a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. Emma H. Fleming and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Hale and the Misses Mona Hale and Mary, Gertrude and Marguerite Muller and Messrs. Harry and Albert Muller are at Lake James for a fortnight's outing.

Mrs. Martha B. Hanna and Miss Mary Hanna have gone to Petoskey, Mich., for a few weeks and will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Reusch.

Miss Thyra Ruhland, of Chicago, who is the guest of Miss MacDougal, is spending a few days at Rome City visiting Mrs. D. F. Urbahns and Miss Virginia Randall.

Miss Jane Fox, of West Superior street, gave a small but exceedingly prettily appointed pre-nuptial party on Thursday afternoon for Miss Edith Nussbaum. On Monday afternoon Miss Marie Kelly, of Third street, will entertain in honor of Miss Nussbaum.

Cards were issued today announcing the marriage of Mr. Joseph E. Monahan and Miss Laura Muirhead and stating that the bride and groom will be at home to their friends after Sept. 1 at 1115 College street.

Capt. and Mrs. Isaac d'Isay are planning to leave early the coming week for Leland, Mich. Their daughter, Mrs. J. Evans Lippincott, and children, of Cincinnati, are already at the resort. Mrs. d'Isay will remain all summer.

Miss Elma Dorr, of West DeWald street, will leave next week for a visit with Columbia City friends and after a week there will go to Lake George to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Thompson for several days.

Misses Isabel McDonald, Jennie Mooney, Stella Bennigan, Margaret McCarthy and the Misses Nolan are forming a house party at Rome City for a week. They are occupying the Schumacher cottage.

Judge and Mrs. S. A. Wood have as guests at their summer cottage at Lake James Mr. and Mrs. Carver Wood, of this city; Mr. and Mrs. George Turner and son, of Chicago; Mrs. Hunter Armstrong and son, of Salem, Ohio.

Mrs. Newton W. Gilbert went to Washington, D. C., on Thursday to join Mr. Gilbert for a visit of several days. Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert will return to Fort Wayne to remain several days before they leave for Manila, P. I.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Staples motored to Clear Lake for the week-end and were accompanied by Miss Hillis Dreyer, who will be the guest of Miss Jean Staples.

Warren Withers Dencken, a grandson of Judge Withers who was a prominent attorney of Fort Wayne during his lifetime, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Seavey. The Seavey residence is located on property once known as the Withers homestead.

Miss Lillian Kimbt, of Spy Run avenue, left this morning for an extended visit in the Blue Ridge mountains, N. C. Miss Kimbt will be the guest of her sister, Miss Emma Kimbt, who is residing at Asheville, and will also visit many southern points before she returns home.

A happy time was enjoyed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gouty, of Archer avenue, on Tuesday evening, when the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of Trinity M. E. church entertained with a program of music and other suitable entertainment followed by a social hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Martin and Miss Carrie Boyles have motored to Clear Lake where they will spend the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Smith and sons, Brooks, and Preston Martin, who have been enjoying a two weeks' vacation at the Smith's summer cottage. The entire party will motor home on Sunday.

Miss Yolande Meyer, of Oneida street, entertained a few friends on Thursday evening as a compliment to Miss Louise Foellinger, who is to be married in the fall. Following the enjoyment of an excellent supper served with pretty decorations of blue and white, the company took an automobile ride to Robison park.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Loch, of St. Joe boulevard, celebrated their tin wedding anniversary on Thursday evening by entertaining a party of friends, some of whom were from Decatur, at dinner at 7 o'clock. Red carnations in white baskets tied with big bows of blue tulle, formed not merely a patriotic color decoration, but a very lovely one. The occasion was a merry one, which both the hosts and their guests enjoyed. There were present Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bowser, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rosenberger, Miss Zoa Miller, and from Decatur Mr. and Mrs. Dan Vail, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Sellemeyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dailey, Mr. and Mrs. A Von Burke, Mr and Mrs. Irvan Case, Dr. and Mrs. Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Helm, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hoffman, Albert Sellemeyer and Miss Edna Huffman.

Hats of Chiffon Stunning New Mode

Hats of shirred chiffon have made their appearance on Fifth avenue and Broadway. Most of them are made of white chiffon and trimmed with white flowers, but occasionally you will see one like that pictured, of gray chiffon with pink rose trimming.

AMERICAN WOMEN WHO ARE WIVES OF THE GREAT.

The wife of the speaker has that peculiar droll humor, that fund of quaint and clever stories and all the shrewd, hard old common-sense which characterized the martyred president.

She also has a certain independence of opinion and fearlessness in expressing it. Yet she is possessed of a marked amount of simplicity and unaffectedness. As Lincoln was always the rail-splitter from Illinois, so she will always be Mrs. Champ Clark from Pike county, Mo.

Mrs. Clark's long residence in Washington has resulted in her acquaintance with many notable people. Her friendships with these people and her opinions of them are graphically retold in the biography of which she is the author.

Ever since she left Pike county, Mrs. Clark has kept in close touch with her old friends. They consult her about everything from the latest fashion to the question of crops.

There are few more ardent advocates of suffrage than Mrs. Clark.

She not only believes in women voting, but she believes in their office-holding, too.

Although a very busy woman with social and home duties, Mrs. Clark finds much time to read. She is perfectly familiar with Shakespeare and with the Bible, both of which frequently figure in a most apt way in her brilliant conversation.

Phones 160 and 555.
Troy Laundry Company
808 to 314 Pearl Street.
Established 1876.

Phones 6003 and 234.
Troy-American Dry Cleaning Co.
1812 Calhoun Street.
French Process. Superior Service.

Double Service from Same Delivery Wagons.
Call Either and Your Wants Will Be Promptly Taken Care Of.

CAREFUL EATING, NOT COSMETICS, IS BEAUTY SECRET OF MANY FAMOUS WOMEN ON THE STAGE.

THREE OF AMERICA'S FAIREST WOMEN WHO ATTRIBUTE THEIR BEAUTY TO CAREFUL DIET.

(By Idah McGlone Gibson.)

Dr. Woods Hutchinson said about five years ago that the greatest cosmetics were red beef, golden butter, white bread and other meats, fruits and vegetables.

He was right in his intimation: "what one eats has an effect upon one's complexion," and he could have gone further and said that our food not only affects the coloring of our skins, but it changes our bony structures and our curving flesh.

The woman in one of the old-fashioned novels who insisted when her daughter went to boarding school she should only eat corn bread, milk and New Orleans molasses for fear that anything else would ruin her complexion, had the right theory but the wrong practice.

However, "what is one man's meat is another's poison," and we cannot all eat the same things.

There is no class of women that are more "faddy" in their eating than the women of the stage, and those society women who are called professional beauties. These women are as careful of what they eat as they are of every other act of their waking days.

You will find no pampered appetites among beautiful women who are over thirty.

"Did you ever stop to think what effect your food has upon you?" said Maxine Elliot once to me, during an interview on beauty. "You take drugs and expect that they will have immediate effect upon you, but you don't realize that everything you eat must have some effect as well.

"If we would regulate our diet we would have no use for drugs," said Florence Reed to me at another time. Miss Reed pins her faith to raw vegetables; a salad of thin slices of raw carrot, cabbage and green peppers is a daily dish with her in the spring.

Maxine Elliot believes in the "grape cure" and each year she lives on the luscious fruit for at least ten days.

Beautiful Jane Cowl is fond of tomatoes for her spring diet each year.

"All these women are dark-haired, dark-eyed beauties with complexions of Spanish hue.

They can eat and should eat things which are active upon the liver, as dark-complexioned people are more apt to have sluggish livers than blondes.

It will be seen that each of these beauties has hit upon some one of the fruits or vegetables that is a splendid "liver twister."

If you are a dark beauty, go and do likewise, for all the creams and powders in the world will not help your skin if your liver or stomach is out of order.

BY AND ABOUT WOMEN.

"American women are not using their brains in the matter of clothes. They would rather accept the designs of the French modistes, who serve the fashionable demands of the demi-monde, than put a single creative thought into their gownings," says Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, wife of the well known humorist.

* * *

Canters and waves will replace the trots and dips in modern dancing. And the minuet and other old-fashioned dances will force the women to abandon tight skirts and don garments which will allow greater freedom in movement.

* * *

Mme. Schumann-Heink, recently divorced from William Rapp, jr., has gone to Germany to sing in the Wagnerian concerts at Beyreuth.

* * *

The proportion of women to men is 100 to 110 in Austria.

* * *

England has now seventeen schools where women are taught gardening, poultry-raising, bee-keeping, farming, horticulture and domestic science.

* * *

Swiss girls are gradually forsaking the domestic employments for positions in offices and shops.

* * *

Mrs. Samuel Semple, the only woman member of the Pennsylvania industrial board, is inspecting bakeries in that state.

* * *

In Kansas there are fifty-four auxiliaries to farmers' institutes, with 1,200 members. They meet once a month.

HOME COLD STORAGE.

(By Caroline Coe.)

Fish and cheese impart their flavor readily to milk and butter and often render them unfit for use. Keep fish and cheese out of the refrigerator.

* * *

Keep pieces of charcoal in an old refrigerator. This will relieve the close, musty odor. Renew every two or three days.

* * *

Remember, an old wooden-lined refrigerator is a menace to the health of your family.

* * *

Keep ice chamber well filled. Keep ice chamber door closed.

* * *

Economy of ice comes in not allowing ice box temperature to rise above a certain degree.

* * *

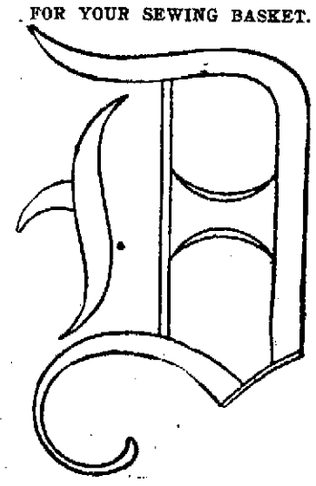
Bananas and cantaloupe will impart flavor to all other articles of food. If you must put them in the refrigerator tie them tightly in a heavy paper bag.

* * *

Keep ice box well chilled and the ice will not have a chance to melt.

The principal orphan asylum of Moscow is supported chiefly by the tax on playing cards.

FOR YOUR SEWING BASKET.



RURAL MAIL MEN VOICE A PROTEST

Insist That City Postman is Getting All the Best of Arrangements.

Lafayette, Ind., July 4.—Asserting that the government discriminated against the rural mail carrier in favor of the city carrier in that the postal department bought and paid the maintenance expenses of automobiles, vehicles and horses for the postman in the city, while it was up to the rural carrier to buy and maintain his own equipment, President J. R. Babcock, of Wagner, Ind., opened the convention of the Rural Mail Carriers of Indiana here. Babcock declared that if the government would not pay for the equipment, it should at least pay for its maintenance.

The president also asked that support be given to the bill introduced in congress by Representative Shackleford, of Missouri, that provides for the government assisting in repairing post roads. This bill has passed the house, he said, and is now ready to be voted on in the senate. Babcock said the practice of patrons leaving pennies in the rural mail boxes to purchase stamps, had been stopped, as it was too great an annoyance to the rural carriers. Eighteen hundred members are now on the roll of the rural mail carriers of Indiana, according to President Babcock.

At the opening session Mayor Thomas Bauer, of Lafayette, gave a welcome address and Postmaster Charles H. Ball and others gave short addresses. A grand picnic celebration was tendered the delegates today as a part of the Fourth of July celebration here.

ELECT COUNTY AGENT.

Trustees Meet With McComb and Elect Professor Henry.

Professor C. Henry, of the faculty of the state normal school at Valley City, N. D., has been elected to the office of county agent for Allen county and will come to Fort Wayne to assume the duties of the office on September 1. The election was made at a meeting of the township trustees held in the office of County Superintendent D. O. McComb. Professor Henry will work throughout the county in aiding the farmers to take better care of their land and raise better crops. He will assist the county school teachers in teaching agriculture to the boys and at frequent intervals he wil conduct mass meetings of farmers ,the purpose being to secure a better co-operation throughout the rural communities in increasing the usefulness of farm advancement.

LIGHT AND POWER OFFICE

Open Friday evening, July 3. Closed all day Saturday, July 4. Fort Wayne & Northern Indiana Traction Co., 1025 Calhoun. 3-2t

PAL BAZZARD'S GOLD SEAL 5¢ CIGAR

ANNIVERSARY OF THE TRI-STATE

Local Trust Company Has Had Most Prosperous 25 Years.

The Tri-State Loan and Trust company, known as the largest institution of its kind in the state outside of Indianapolis, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of its organization this week. The observance was not conducted on an elaborate scale and there was no special anniversary program, but some of the stockholders and the directors took great pride in recalling the evening twenty-five years ago when the company was organized at a meeting held in a little room on one of the upper floors of the Pixley-Long block.

The Tri-State was not primarily organized with a view to the profit of its projectors. The main purpose sought was the good and the growth of this community. And it certainly has accomplished what it set out to do. Perhaps no single agency in Fort Wayne has done so much to the upbuilding of our city. When it was started our railroad men, mechanics and clerks, who were seeking to build homes of their own, were paying building associations from ten to fifteen per cent. for money borrowed with which to erect such homes. The Tri-State rapidly brought down the rate of interest to six per cent. At the same time it afforded to our people of small or larger means, an opportunity to deposit their savings where they were absolutely safe and returned them a liberal rate of interest.

Phenomenal Growth.

Backed as it was from the outset by a large board of directors, composed of some of the most successful business men our city afforded, its growth was phenomenal, and it was soon the largest institution of its kind in the state, outside of Indianapolis, and still maintains that distinction by a very wide margin. Its total assets now amount to nearly six millions of dollars. Since its organization it has loaned on mortgage security, and practically all on Fort Wayne and Allen county property, between forty and fifty millions of dollars, with no losses and an exceedingly small number of foreclosures. The fact that its deposits are thus so carefully loaned on home real estate—the best of all security—on the very conservative basis of not over 50 to 60 per cent. of the value of the properties, is a high commendation of its absolute safety to those having money on deposit.

Increases Capital Stock.

On the recommendation of the board of directors the stockholders at a recent meeting instructed the board to increase the capital stock of the company October 1, from $300,000 to $500,000, leaving still a surplus of $100,000, thus about doubling to its depositors the security heretofore afforded to them by the capital stock, on which, under the law, there is a double liability, thus giving a security of one million, one hundred thousand of dollars instead of six hundred thousand.

The law provides for periodic examinations of all trust companies by the auditor of state. At a recent examination of the Tri-State, the examiner found that every one of its forty ledgers balanced to a cent. He gave the company the highest praise for the manner in which its business was conducted and the books kept.

Its Own Creed.

Recently the company has adopted the following as its creed:

"We believe in the permanent growth and development of this country and its institutions.

"We believe in the permanent growth and development of Fort Wayne.

"We believe in Fort Wayne industries, in its financial institutions and its business houses, in the men who manage these businesses and the working men who toil in these industries.

"We believe in our great railroads, the men who manage them and the men who work for them.

"We believe in Fort Wayne real estate and the men who own it.

"We believe in Allen county farm land and the men who cultivate the soil.

"We believe that first mortgage security on Fort Wayne real estate and Allen county farms offers the best security a depositor or investor can have for their money."

INSTALLED NEW OFFICERS.

Minnewa Council, No. 69, Degree of Pocahontas Met Friday Evening.

Minnewa council, No. 69, Degree of Pocahontas, installed officers last evening at a meeting held in the Aldine hall, on East Berry street. The newly elected officers who were installed are as follows:

Mrs. Clapesattle, prophetess; Mrs. M. Short, pocahontas; Mrs. E. Miller, wenonah; J. H. Miller, powhatan; Mrs. Drummond, collector of wampum; Mrs. E. Parker, first scout; Mrs. Parry, second scout; Mrs. N. Collins, first runner; Mrs. I. Helier, second runner; Mrs. C. Carpenter, guard of forest; Mrs. George, guard of tepee; R. Collins, first warrior; C. Miller, second warrior; Mr. George, third warrior, and H. S. Drummond, fourth warrior.

FATHER MISSING MANY YEARS.

Daughter Will File Claim to Participate in Estate.

Fairmount, Ind., July 4.—Mrs. Glynn Van Arsdal has learned that Peter Anderson, who was killed at Marion, O., July 2, 1906, was her father, who deserted her and her mother many years ago and lived continuously in Huntington more than thirty-two years without the daughter or mother knowing his whereabouts. Anderson left an estate of several thousand dollars, including $14,000 in cash and a large block of railroad stocks and bonds. Mrs. Van Arsdel will file a claim to participate in the division of the estate. Search for relatives of Anderson was made in this country and Sweden, the native land of Anderson. A sister of Anderson living in the east learned of his death and notified a brother, who found the daughter.

Our store will be closed every day at 6 o'clock during July and August, including Saturdays.
THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO.
1-4t

ARION BAND WILL PLAY.

Park Concert Sunday Afternoon at Hayden Park.

Sunday afternoon the Arion band will render the park concert at Hayden park, and C. P. Drager, the leader of the band, has arranged the following program:

March of the Mighty.....Hayes
Selection Mexicana.....Hubbel
Grand Fantasia "Bolero" for two Cornets.....Hall
Avec Moi? Valse Hesitation....Luzerne
In the Automobile Store, Comic Fantasie.....Gruenfelder
Serenade "Chiquita".....Taubert
Selection, The Prince of Pilsen...Luders
Overture, Military Festival..Gruenfelder
Mazurka de Concert, La Czarina
March, The Yankee Snap.....Scouton

The following persons from this city are booked for passage on the North German Lloyd steamer Kronprinzessin Cecille, which sails from New York today for London, Paris and Bremen: Mr. and Mrs. Isador Lehman, Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Pollak, Miss Josephine Pothen, Emil Potter and Charles J. Michel.

A look through our extensive salesrooms will surprise you in the beautiful, well made and finely finished pieces of Furniture that you will find at very moderate prices. Foster Furniture Co.

$10,000,000 HEIRESS WHO JILTED MILLIONAIRE TO WED PRINCE.

After jilting the latest of her long string of fiances by wireless as he was speeding across the ocean to see her, Miss Laura McDonald Stallo, daughter of Edmund K. Stallo, of Cincinnati, one of John D. Rockefeller's associates, became the bride of Prince Francisco Rospigliosi with a simple wedding in a little Catholic church in Paris. The prince and his bride are now spending their honeymoon in Norway. Jefferson Patterson Crane, son of Joseph Patterson Crane, Dayton millionaire, was engaged to Miss Stallo and was crossing the ocean to see her when the wireless notified him that the engagement was broke-

SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

ALL STEAM ROADS DO BIG BUSINESS

Fourth of July Travel in and Out of City Beats Previous Years.

Travel out of Fort Wayne yesterday and today was greater than during the same periods of previous years. Every road received a share of the business, but the lines touching at the lake resorts in northern Indiana did the greater portion of the business. Travel to Rome City came near swamping the G. R. & I. this morning. Every street car running either north or south on Calhoun street, between the hours of 7:45 and 8:50 this morning, when No. 7 left for the north, deposited great crowds at Baker street and before gates to the train sheds were opened, the greatest number of people ever assembled at one time was in and about the depot, waiting the opportunity to get on the train. The Pennsylvania agent stated that the sales for all trains yesterday and last night was also heavy. The Wabash, the Pennsylvania and the Nickel Plate each had all the business their trains could handle yesterday and last night, but none ran extra trains. All the regulars had extra equipment, however, and some of the trains carried as high as sixteen cars. Travel to the lakes on the Lake Shore road was much heavier than last year and every train left the city with more people than it could seat.

Taken as a whole, Fourth of July travel in and out of Fort Wayne was excellent.

KEEPING MILK FRESH.

Pennsylvania Spends Thousands of Dollars for Dairy Cars.

The Pennsylvania railroad has spent $300,000 for 36 refrigerator cars that are considered the most complete and practical cars ever constructed in this country for handling milk shipments. They are all steel and have a capacity of 12,000. Through at each end for holding brine a temperature of 40 degrees is maintained, which is considered the proper temperature for the preservation of milk. In 1911 the Pennsylvania railroad took the office of milk agent and since that time milk dealers of New York, Brooklyn and Philadelphia co-operating with the railroad, have located milk shipping plants at 63 stations in the dairy sections of northwestern Pennsylvania, New York and the Delaware-Maryland Peninsula. On its fast milk trains, milk drawn from cows one morning on farms in northwestern New York and Pennsylvania is landed in Philadelphia, Jersey City and Brooklyn in time to be used on the breakfast tables the following morning, after having been transported at a temperature which scientific research has proved to keep milk in the best possible condition.

Townsend Solves Dealer's Problem

George A. Townsend, jr., advertisement manager for S. F. Bowser & Company and editor of the "Boomer," the prightly monthly journal issued for the especial benefit of the salesmen of the company, has just completed the solution of a problem which has been a big handicap to the business of the small dealers in oil tanks and pumps. Mr.

GEORGE A. TOWNSEND, Jr.

Townsend's system eliminates the necessity of installing and maintaining a more or less expensive plant for demonstrating and underground gasoline and storage plants manufactured by S. F. Bowser & Company at private garages. His plan involves a large book which he calls "The Dealers' Book," illustrating in colors the private garage, the separate parts of the machinery and the method of operation, and tells the tale to a prospective purchaser in detail, giving a better idea of the information wanted than could be obtained by a brief personal inspection of a plant. Through this method, dealers are able to explain the underground storage plant to contemplating purchasers without a big cash outlay in a plant or for floor space for stock. This is a new feature in the sales department of S. F. Bowser & Company. It is the outgrowth of an endeavor started eighteen months ago, but it was not satisfactorily worked out until Mr. Townsend took it up. The illustrated books have left the printer and are now ready for distribution. Great results are anticipated.

NEW AGENT AT LARWILL.

A transfer of agents, which is a promotion for those affected, is announced by Supt. W. M. Wardrop, of the Pennsylvania. R. E. Whisman has been appointed passenger and freight agent at Larwill and J. R. Pett succeeds Mr. Whisman as agent at Dixon. The Larwill agency was filled several months ago by R. A. Armstrong, temporarily assigned to the work after the retirement on account of age of W. E. Young.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Agent Ray Phillips, of the Lake Shore, has gone to Hillsdale to spend the Fourth and Sunday.

William F. Ryan and his wife are at Rome City to spend the holiday. Mr. Ryan is record clerk at the Pennsylvania offices.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 436, Ladies' Auxiliary to the B. R. T., will have a social Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. DeVilbiss, on Pontiac street.

N. E. Weaver, Wabash blacksmith, and Mrs. Weaver will have as their guests for the next month Misses Dorothy and Georgia Shilling, of Chicago, nieces of Mrs. Weaver.

Agent J. B. Clizbe and Yardmaster C. D. Rose, of the Lake Shore, will attend a meeting of the Lake Shore agents and yardmasters at Hillsdale next Monday. The meeting is for the purpose of discussing matters pertaining to the terminal work.

John Daley is at Terre Haute to attend a meeting of the executive board of the State Federation of Labor tomorrow. Mr. Daley is second vice president of the Indiana State Federation of Labor. While at Terre Haute he will visit his daughter, Miss Rose Daley, at the Academy of St. Mary's-of-the-Woods.

Tobacco King Now Faces Fraud Charge

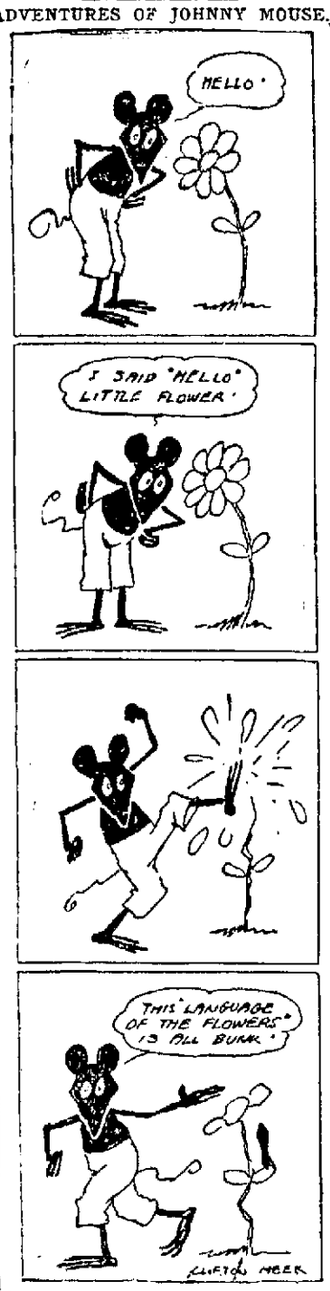
James B. Duke

New York, July 3.—James B. Duke, the multi-millionaire head of the British-American Tobacco company, is in again. He has been charged with fraud in the supreme court. The Interstate Chemical corporation is seeking to compel Duke to furnish $800,000 capital for an enterprise that he entered, they claim, and failed to fulfill his agreement. It is charged that, upon learning the plans of the concern, for $377,000 he secretly acquired property that the corporation intended to develop, and then attempted to "freeze out" his partners.

FIGURES IN FREEPORT, N. Y., MYSTERY MURDER.

The slain woman, Mrs. Louise Bailey, killed by a bullet just as she left the office of Dr. E. Carman, whose wife had a dictograph installed near his desk to learn of his conversation with women patients. It is believed the shot was intended for the doctor. In the center is W. D. Bailey, husband of the slain woman.

ADVENTURES OF JOHNNY MOUSE.



SOME CONTRAST AT VERA CRUZ

Common Sense Justice, But You Must Say "Please" to Naval Men.

(By Fred L. Boalt.)

Vera Cruz, July 4.—Captain Erickson, swart of face and coldly blue of eye, holds police court daily in the Constitution.

To him the provo guard brought Rafael, ragged and weeping. Came, too, Lorenzo, natty and of the upper class.

Rafael and Lorenzo were duly sworn. The captain followed the rules of American judicial procedure as far as he knew them. When in doubt he perspired and made up rules as he went along.

Rafael, said Lorenzo, was a thief. He had stolen his bicycle.

Rafael wept, if anything to copiously, vowed he was innocent and called upon the Virgin and the Child to bear witness that he spoke the truth.

The interpreter, instead of putting the court's questions to Rafael and Lorenzo, got interested and tried to explain to the captain just what had happened.

The captain sloughed off his judicial dignity and said: "! ! ! ! ! it! Were's talking in circles." It helped a lot.

Lorenzo, tearing his hair, testified and was removed to the lockup. Rafael testified and was removed to the lockup. Lorenzo was brought back. Then Rafael was brought back.

"This man," thundered the court to Lorenzo and pointing to Rafael, "says you employed him to repair your bicycle and to put on a new tire."

Lorenzo said Rafael was seven kinds of a liar. Both tires were old.

"He says," continued the court, "that you had him arrested for theft to get out of paying for the tire."

Lorenzo besought the curt to place no reliance in anything Rafael might say.

"Bring in the bicycle," ordered the court.

Lorenzo wilted and staggered. How was he to know that the gringoes do not shoot Mexicans who tell lies in court?

The bicycle was fetched. On the front wheel was a brand-new tire. The captain made Lorenzo pay Rafael two prices for it.

"That," he observed, "is what I call common-sense justice."

* * *

We invest in navies very much as some people buy pigs in pokes. That is the way we bought ours.

Now for the first time we are permitted to inspect our purchase. It is a good navy.

Our servants aboard the warships are efficient. They have proved it. But they are haughty servants, and we find ourselves in the position of the nouveau riche who is afraid of his English butler.

Therefore we approach our servants of the navy with our hats in our hands, saying "please" prettily.

But there is quarreling "below stairs." For we have other servants beside those of the navy.

One of these is Leander Poole, of Birmingham, Ala., and assistant postmaster of Uncle Sam's temporary postoffice in Vera Cruz.

Leander Poole is a veteran in the P. O. service. As our battleships and transports are used largely to carry mail back to the states, Poole has dealings daily with the naval officers.

He is a harrassed and busy man, this Poole, and he has been getting results by the shortest routes.

There came a time when the assistant postmaster needed to ask Admiral Fletcher to send a small boat ashore to take mail for the United States.

Being in a hurry, he avoided the circuitous, red-tape-bestrewn path of naval etiquette, and wig-wagged his message from the roof of the postoffice building.

Admiral Fletcher curtly wig-wagged back, referring Poole to the post commander, Captain Stickney.

Poole indited a message to the port commander, eliminating from it all superfluous words, according to postoffice regulations. The commander of the port was furious. The message, in his opinion, was abrupt, dictatorial and discourteous. It did not ask him to confer an honor on Poole by doing this and that. It did not plead with him to have the kindness to do thus and so, and thus gain the undying gratitude of his obedient servant—Leander Poole.

"It told him very briefly to have a boat at such a place to take United States mail to such a ship at such a time."

Captain Stickney's reply was a model of polite but scathing letter-writing. And it concluded with:

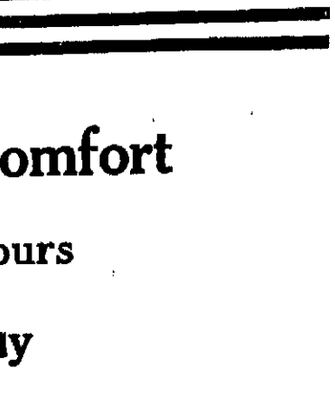
"Hereafter kindly couch the needs of your department in the form of requests."

Whereupon Poole retorted that no discourtesy was intended, but that he was obeying postoffice, and not navy, rules; that he was too busy to indulge in polite letter-writing in office hours, and that he would continue to make his communications as short and to the point as possible.

Foot Comfort Is Yours If You Buy App Shoes

The Footwear of Quality

A BIT OF "LOAM EARTH."



"That coffee we had for breakfast was just like mud."

"Well, what can you expect? It was only ground this morning."

Several churches in the west are heated with electricity.

LIGHT AND POWER OFFICE

Open Friday evening, July 3. Closed all day Saturday, July 4. Fort Wayne & Northern Indiana Traction Co., 1025 Calhoun. 3-2t

TWO OLD FRIENDS MEET.

Dr. Worch Had Not Seen John Smith Fort Forty Years.

Dr. L. A. Worch secretary of the Elks' lodge, was standing at the corner of Calhoun street and Washington boulevard Friday afternoon when approached by a man looking for the office of the aforesaid Dr. Worch. The stranger was John M. Smith, of South America, and he and Mr. Worch were schoolmates and had not seen each other for forty years. The greeting was a warm one between the two. Mr. Smith left Friday evening for the east.

Our store will be closed every day at 6 o'clock during July and August, including Saturdays.

THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO.

1-4t

Dr. D. B. Cary

406 GREENWOOD AVE.

Come and See Me.

DIAMONDS

You can buy a Diamond on weekly or monthly payments on a small payment down. Wartell, Jeweler, 928 Calhoun St. 2-11-tf

EVER SWAP KNIVES UNSEEN?

It is the same as buying ordinary hardware. But you always know what you are getting when you buy from us.

We don't need to make misstatements, as we keep the best in all lines. Hardware and tools that you can rely on.

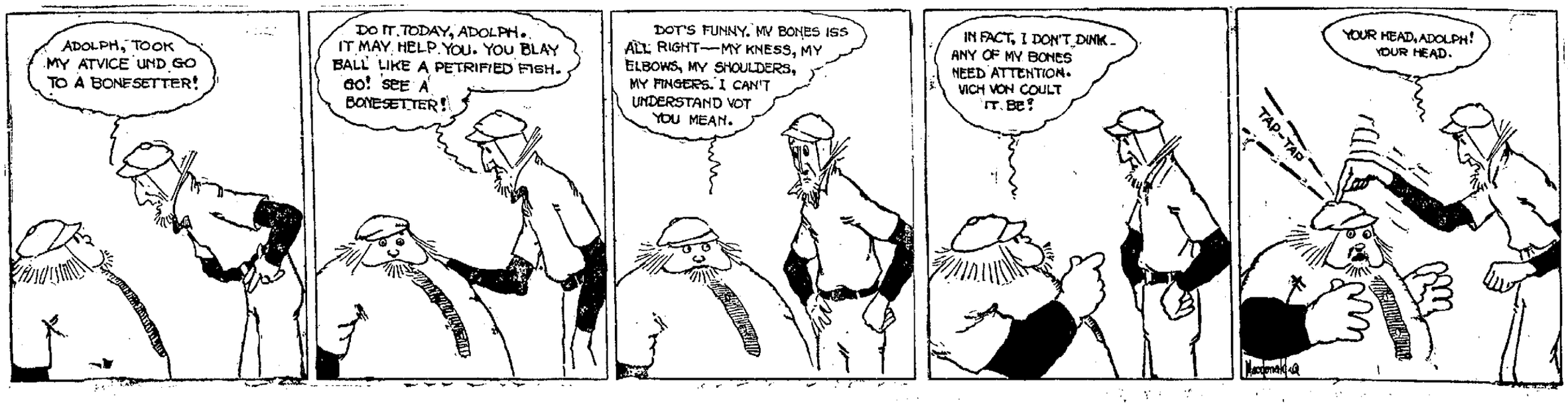
Kitchen Tools and Utensils of the newest and best potters.

C. C. SCHLATTER & CO.

Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

Adolph Needs the Attention of Specialist

WORDS BY SCHAEFER. MUSIC BY MACDONALD.


ADOLPH, TOOK MY ATVICE UND GO TO A BONESETTER!
DO IT TODAY, ADOLPH. IT MAY HELP YOU. YOU BLAY BALL LIKE A PETRIFIED FISH. GO! SEE A BONESETTER!
DOT'S FUNNY. MY BONES ISS ALL RIGHT—MY KNESS, MY ELBOWS, MY SHOULDERS, MY FINGERS. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND VOT YOU MEAN.
IN FACT, I DON'T DINK ANY OF MY BONES NEED ATTENTION. VICH VON COULT IT BE?
YOUR HEAD, ADOLPH! YOUR HEAD.
TAP-TAP
MacDonald

How Official and Clerical Forces at Railway Division Terminal Are Organized, and Work the Men Perform

The east yards of the Pennsylvania, with its many miles of main tracks and sidings and the constantly moving engines and cars, is decidedly the most active region hereabouts, and particularly during the periods of a heavy movement of freight east and west. There, in "good times," the cars that go to make up over sixty long freight trains are handled every day by the army of switchmen, conductors, brakemen, engineers and firemen. At present the crew list is at the minimum point, including only 335 road men, because of the light traffic, but ordinarily the list of freight conductors, flagmen and brakemen contains over 500 names. Each of these men has to be called either by telephone or by a visit of the caller at his home—and the greater portion of the men have no phones and depend upon the latter method. To make all these calls necessitates a large force of callers and they must be active, reliable and intelligent to faithfully perform the duty.

Calling is the starting point for all this work they get information they could not otherwise obtain and which is of incalculable value to them when they receive promotion. All the clerks in Yardmaster H. L. Bley's office, as well as those in Assistant Trainmaster McKeenan's office, began work as train crew callers and received promotion upon their merits. Through their services as callers they acquired an acquaintanceship with every conductor, flagman and brakeman and know all of their good traits of character, as well as the bad, if they have any, and a caller is thus better able to handle the clerical work when he is promoted, for it is more or less connected with the men in the operating department whose names and characteristics are familiar. The caller not only calls all the freight men, but also the passenger trainmen who go out in the night or during the early morning hours. This is to preclude the possibility of oversleeping or otherwise failing to be on duty when trains leave the depot. The crews of the passenger trains leaving the city during the middle of the day are supposed to be awake and to report for work without being personally called.

With the exception of two men, the employes in the east yards office are represented in the above illustration, a reproduction of a picture shown in the window of the Buckeye hat store the past ten days. The portraits include those of two officers, General Yardmaster H. L. Bley and Assistant Trainmaster C. E. McKeehan; two chief clerks, W. L. Whiter and W. J. Henry; three telegraph operators, C. A. Jana, W. J. Limecooley and H. W. Dwire; twenty clerks, H. R. Firestone, C. Bolens, R. K. Flowers, E. E. Edwards, C. C. Krudop, E. W. Marks, A. N. Winters, E. N. Stroupe, T. J. O'Brien, S. A. Swetz, C. H. Werkman, A. C. Hartman, E. B. Carrington, L. A. Hamm, H. F. Vogeler, J. P. Gray, H. L. Traxler, M. C. Vail, A. G. Hendrix and R. H. Bolens, and ten callers, G. J. Rohrbach, W. Kruse, C. W. Ropa, P. L. Gimmill, M. F. Mungovan, J. G. Carrington, E. G. Bente, P. M. Current, B. E. Beman and C. B. Filler.

HEIRESS RAN AWAY FROM HOME TO BE SINGER; REFUSES TO RETURN.

LEFT, MADELINE BRAM, AND RIGHT, HER FOSTER MOTHER, MRS. BRAM.

San Francisco, July 4.—A short time ago telegraph wires buzzed with what was thought would develop into another Dorothy Arnold case. An heiress had disappeared. Madeline Bram, of Los Angeles, 17 years old, left home at her foster mother's, Mrs. Ida Bram, clouding her departure with mystery and leaving no clew to her whereabouts.

Recently she turned up here, where she had been in hiding while a nationwide search was being put in motion.

Mrs. Ida Bram, the foster mother, secured a warrant to force the girl to return, but the Juvenile Protective association here announced that it would resist the service of the warrant.

"I'll never go back," said Miss Bram. "Lack of sympathy and love drove me away. It was enough to make one turn mad.

"I was mistreated, too. Mrs. Bram was unkind to me. She threatened to turn me out unless I did as she wished. She said she would put me in an orphan asylum.

"And all the while she held up her nephew as the man for me to marry.

"So I said to myself, 'I'll see what the world has for me—it must be better than this.' I took a few pieces of jewelry, which I pawned, and came to San Francisco, where, amongst the settlement workers, I have found powerful friends.

"Mrs. Bram is my foster mother, but she is not my guardian. She never took out papers of adoption.

"I want to be a singer. For two years my voice was cultivated in Germany, and I have studied since. This is the career which I've set my heart on. I'll work with might and main to make good, and maybe fortune will help me.

FINDS PYORRHEA GERM.

Dr. M. F. Barrett Also Discovers Cure for Disease.

Philadelphia, July 4.—The germ which causes pyorrhea and a cure for the disease have been discovered by Dr. Michael F. Barrett, of this city, according to an announcement made here at the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Dental society. Dr. Barrett, who described his discovery in a paper read before the association, said the germ is an animal organism. Emitine, a component part of ipecac, was used successfully by Dr. Barrett in the treatment of forty-six cases of pyorrhea in the Philadelphia hospital. In his experiments leading to the discovery of the germ, Dr. Barrett was assisted by Dr. Allen J. Smith, discoverer of the hook worm, who is now professor of tropical diseases at the University of Pennsylvania.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

CHOOSE A POLICEWOMAN.

Women in Poughkeepsie Society Will Pay Her Salary.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 4.—Poughkeepsie now has a woman policeman. Her salary is paid by a few women prominent in society.

Mrs. Vincent Charles Meyerhoffer, of Boston, who was engaged secretly, has begun a study of conditions here. Her report to members of the Women's Civic league caused them to decide to ask the city authorities to appoint her a policewoman and pay her a salary. In the meantime they will provide the compensation.

Mrs. Meyerhoffer said, "I am not going to wear a uniform. I expect to be appointed a deputy sheriff if the city does not make me a member of the force. There is work for a woman in conjunction with the police and the courts."

CORRECT DATE ESSENTIAL.

Case Against Fort Wayne Reversed Because of Error in Time.

Indianapolis, July 4.—Where a person is injured by the negligence of a city he must be sure to state the correct date of his injury in the notice which he gives the city or he can not recover damages from the city for the injury.

This is established by appellate court in reversing the Allen superior court in giving Milton H. Bender a judgment of $450 against the city of Fort Wayne, where notice was served on the city that the injury occurred on April 18, 1910, while the complaint alleged and the evidence showed the injury occurred on April 28, 1910.

The appellate court holds that the statute requires a brief statement of the time, place and nature of the injury; that the injured person can not give notice of an injury as occurring on one date and then prove at a trial that it occurred on a different date.

The court says that the notice introduced in evidence does not sustain the allegations of the complaint regarding the notice and will not support that element of the plaintiff's case in making his proof on the trial.

Johnstown, Pa., now has a population of 55,574.

THIS IS WILLIE; FATTEST INDIAN; HE EATS A LOT, BUT UNCLE SAM PAYS.

WILLIE SAGASTA, TH E FATTEST INDIAN.

Muskogee, Okla., July 4.—If Oklahoma doesn't win the gold medal for the fattest man in existence, it will not be the fault of Willie Sagasta, a Comanche Indian who waddled into the race today. Willie tips the scales at 640 pounds, clad in nothing save a calico kimono, a bed sheet and a pair of moccasins, with a few strings of gay colored beads to ornament his etostume.

Oklahoma's entry is so fat that clothes can not be made to fit him. He lives on the Comanche reservation near Anadarko. Most of the other Comanches wear blankets, but no blanket is large enough to swath Willie's portly form. He wears a garment cut along the lines of a woman's kimono, and about his ample middle he winds a sheet. The effect is unusual and startling at first glance.

Willie is too fat to walk fast or far. He has a specially constructed surrey, drawn by a team of draft horses, in which he travels. Being a Comanche and a ward of Uncle Sam, Willie does not need to toil, and he has nothing to do but wax fat and fatter.

THE SENTINEL'S LIVE SPORTS CRISP RELIABLE

NEW YORK LEADS NATIONAL AGAIN

For Fourth Consecutive Year Giants Are Ahead in the Running.

New York, July 4.—With the major league baseball clubs about to enter upon the second half of their 1914 campaign a comparison with the records of the past two years develops some interesting data regarding the strength and weaknesses of the teams in the National and American circuits. In the senior organization the New York Giants led their league on July 1st in both 1912 and 1913. Two years ago the McGrawites were making a runaway race of the pennant contest, having won fifty and lost eleven games for an average of .820. Pittsburg was second with thirty-seven games won and twenty-five lost, giving the Pirates a percentage of .597. Chicago with .567 was third, having lost twenty-six games and won thirty-four. Cincinnati completed the first division with thirty-five victories and thirty-two defeats, the Reds' percentage being .522. Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis and Boston followed in the order named with percentages of .423, .407, .391 and .303, respectively.

Last season's standing showed several marked changes over that order, for while the Giants were showing the way, their lead was of the narrowest margin, for Philadelphia was in second place and Brooklyn following the Quakers closely. In fact but .020 points separated the first four teams against approximately .100 in 1912. The New York club, ultimate winners of the pennant, had a percentage of .685 to Philadelphia's .632. The Giants had won forty games and lost twenty-three, while the Quakers' score stood thirty-eight games won and twenty-two lost. Brooklyn, which held sixth place in 1912, was but 7½ points behind the second place club, having won thirty-four games and lost twenty-seven. Chicago completed the list of first division teams with a percentage of .575. The second half of the league standing was occupied by Pittsburg, St. Louis, Boston and Cincinnati, with respective percentages of .461, .424, .413 and .379.

In the American league the Philadelphia Athletics were not playing at top speed in 1912 and held second place with the Boston Red Sox, showing the way. Chicago was third and Washington fourth. The race was much closer, however, than that in the National organization, for Boston had but 12½ points separating the first and fourth teams, the standing being: Boston, won 105, lost 47, percentage .691; Philadelphia, won 98, lost 55, percentage .662; Chicago, won 78, lost 78, percentage .576; Washington, won 78, lost 80, percentage .552. Cleveland, Detroit, New York and St. Louis formed the rear guard in the order named.

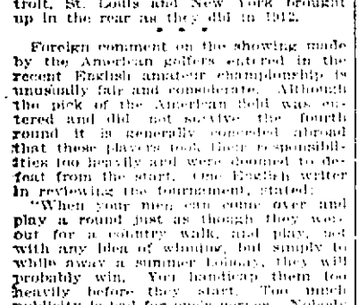
Last season the Athletics held a lead of such proportions that the fans were already beginning to concede the pennant to Connie Mack's players. With forty-eight games won and seventeen lost, the Philadelphia club showed a percentage of .738 against Cleveland's .606, for forty-two games won and twenty-eight lost. Chicago was again in third place with thirty-nine victories and thirty-two defeats, giving the White Sox .549. Washington, while not going as strong as in 1912, still managed to hold fourth place, thirteen points behind Chicago and five points ahead of Boston, which in one year had dropped from first to fifth place. Detroit, St. Louis and New York brought up in the rear as they did in 1912.

Foreign comment on the showing made by the American golfers entered in the recent English amateur championship is unusually fair and considerate. Although the pick of the American field was entered and did not survive the fourth round it is generally conceded abroad that these players took their responsibilities too heavily and were doomed to defeat from the start. One English writer in reviewing the tournament, stated:

"When your men can come over and play a round just as though they were out for a country walk, and play, not with any idea of winning, but simply to while away a summer holiday, they will probably win. You handicap them too heavily before they start. Too much publicity is bad for one's nerves. Nobody knew Tubbs, who defeated Francis Ouimet, for example, had even entered the tournament. He won simply because he was an unknown and out for a little golfing holiday and was therefore playing his normal game. It was quite fine golf."

Lester Hayes Taylor, of Fort Wayne, a seaman who was in the battle of Vera Cruz and badly injured, is recovering according to messages received by his relatives and will soon be able to leave the hospital.

Special Sale Prices Including Blue Serges.
HEIDER & CO.,
TAILORS. 113 E. WAYNE ST.



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Special Sale Prices and our guarantee.
HEIDER & CO.,
TAILORS. 113 E. WAYNE ST.

Barrels of money to loan on Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.
WARTELL,
928 Calhoun St. 1-15-tf

DOAK AND "JEFF" SETTING A PACE

Two Old Central Hurlers Right Up in the National League.

Chicago, July 4.—E. Burns, of Philadelphia, is leading batter in the National league. His average for 24 games is .395; next come Hummel, Brooklyn, .352; Dalton, Brooklyn, .339; Grant, New York, .337; Byrne, Philadelphia, .327; Becker, Philadelphia, .308; Connolly, Boston, .306; Daubert, Brooklyn, .306. Philadelphia leads in team batting with .267 and New York is next with .266. Herzog, of Cincinnati, is ahead in stolen bases with 27. Mathewson is setting the pace for pitchers with 13 won and 3 lost and Pfeffer, Brooklyn, and Doak, St. Louis, are credited with 7 victories and 2 defeats each.

Ty Cobb's illness forced on him by a broken thumb while his rivals slumped, put him in first place among the batters of the American league according to averages published here today. His percentage is .319. The next nine batters in the American league are: C. Walker, St. Louis, .315; Baker, Philadelphia, .309; Crawford, Detroit, .324; Jackson, Cleveland, .323; E. Collins, Philadelphia, .314; Speaker, Boston, .309; Lelivelt, Cleveland, .297; H. La Wood, Cleveland, .291; Milan, Washington, .289. The Athletics lead in club batting with .261 and Detroit is second with .246. Maisel, of New York, leads in stolen bases with 27. Ranked according to games won and lost, Plank, Philadelphia, with 8 and 2, Leonard, Boston, with 10 and 3 and Pennock, Philadelphia, and Wood, Boston, with 3 and 1 each, lead the pitchers.

In the Federal league Charlie Carr, Indianapolis, continues leader with .419. Next are Kauf, Indianapolis, .402; Evans, Brooklyn, .373; Campbell, Indianapolis, .363; Easterly, Kansas City, .352; Lennox, Pittsburg, .345; Bradley, Pittsburg, .343; Crandall, St. Louis, .342. Walsh, Baltimore, .337; Quinn, Baltimore, .327. Indianapolis with .296 and Baltimore with .278, lead in club batting.

Kauf holds stolen base honors with 32. Top notchers among the pitchers are Kaiserling, Indianapolis, with 6 wins and 1 defeat; Ford, Buffalo, with 10 and 2; Quinn, Baltimore, 11 and 4.

John Titus, Kansas City, leads the American association with .458 for 25 games, then come Kirke, Cleveland, .351; V. Clemons, Louisville, .350; Severoid, Louisville, .342; W. Hinchman, Columbus, .336; Compton, Kansas City, .316; Kuiffer, Minneapolis, .344; Lake, Minneapolis, .342; Karger, St. Paul, .335; Paddock, St. Paul, .332. Kansas City is leading in club batting with .282 and Cleveland and Minneapolis with .272 each, are next. Wortman, of Kansas City, continues to set the pace in base stealing with 26. Dougherty, Milwaukee, with 8 victories and one defeat, is leading the pitchers and next to him are Gallia, Kansas City, 9 and 2, and Laroy, Indianapolis, 7 and 2.

BASEBALL CALENDAR.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Dayton	49	25	.662
Evansville	39	31	.557
Grand Rapids	38	33	.535
Fort Wayne	34	36	.486
Terre Haute	30	38	.441
Springfield	28	41	.359

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	47	28	.594
Detroit	41	34	.547
Boston	38	36	.514
St. Louis	37	38	.493
Washington	36	38	.522
Chicago	35	38	.515
New York	34	41	.453
Cleveland	31	43	.353

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	39	24	.619
Chicago	37	27	.578
St. Louis	32	30	.516
Cincinnati	31	34	.477
Pittsburg	31	32	.492
Philadelphia	29	32	.481
Brooklyn	29	35	.453
Boston	26	38	.406

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Milwaukee	41	32	.562
Louisville	42	33	.560
Indianapolis	39	30	.528
Kansas City	41	33	.525
Cleveland	37	36	.507
Minneapolis	38	37	.507
Columbus	34	40	.459
St. Paul	26	48	.351

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	38	26	.594
Indianapolis	36	27	.571
Baltimore	35	28	.556
Buffalo	31	27	.534
Kansas City	32	36	.471
Brooklyn	27	33	.450
Pittsburg	26	35	.426
St. Louis	27	40	.403

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.
Fort Wayne, 3; Springfield, 1.
Evansville, 2; Dayton, 0.
Grand Rapids, 1; Terre Haute, 0.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
St. Louis, 2; Chicago, 3.
Cleveland, 2; Detroit, 8.
Boston, 0-3; Washington, 12-1.
New York, 0-0; Philadelphia, 2-1.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Chicago, 1; Pittsburg, 2.
Cincinnati, 4; St. Louis, 3.
Brooklyn, 6; Boston, 5.
Philadelphia, 3; New York, 6.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.
Baltimore, 7-9; Pittsburg, 0-4.
Chicago, 6; Indianapolis, 2.
Buffalo, 1; Brooklyn, 9.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.
Minneapolis, 7; St. Paul, 3.
Milwaukee, 8; Kansas City, 2.
Indianapolis, 15; Cleveland, 2.
Columbus, 16; Louisville, 4.

GAMES TOMORROW.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.
Fort Wayne at Dayton.
Grand Rapids at Evansville.
Terre Haute at Springfield.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Cincinnati at St. Louis.
Pittsburg at Chicago.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Cleveland at Chicago.
St. Louis at Detroit.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.
Columbus at Indianapolis.
Louisville at Cleveland.
St. Paul at Minneapolis.
Milwaukee at Kansas City.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.
Kansas City at Chicago.
St. Louis at Indianapolis.

Our store will be closed every day at 6 o'clock during July and August, including Saturdays.
THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO.
1-4t

IS REAL COME-BACK.

Harry Coveleskie

Harry Coveleskie, the "Giant tamer" of 1908, is the most sensational of the "come-backs" of 1914. The big left-hander has held the Detroit Tigers up during their Cobbless career this year. He pitched 35 consecutive innings before a run was scored against him.

CENTRAL LEAGUE SCORES.

AT FORT WAYNE.

Springfield	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Cleary, rf.	5	0	0	1	0	1
Umlauf, ss.	3	1	1	2	0	0
Reilly, 3b.	4	0	2	3	1	1
Mellen, 1b.	3	0	0	7	2	0
Stanley, cf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Norton, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	1
Latawski, 2b.	4	0	1	1	6	1
Withrow, c.	4	0	1	7	2	0
Wetzel, p.	4	0	1	2	3	0
Totals	34	1	6	24	11	4

Fort Wayne—	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Smith, cf.	4	0	2	2	0	0
McLafferty, 3b.	4	0	2	0	1	2
Huddleman, lb.	4	0	0	6	2	0
Bratchi, rf.	3	1	2	0	0	0
Grant, ss.	3	0	1	5	3	1
Streeter, lf.	4	0	2	3	0	0
Beyers, c.	3	1	0	8	1	0
Neopo, 2b.	2	0	0	3	3	0
Young, p.	3	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	30	3	10	27	12	3

Score by innings—
Springfield .....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Fort Wayne .....0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 *—3

Summary—
Two-base hits: Reilly, Withrow, Smith, Bratchi. Stolen bases: Umlauf. Sacrifice fly: Mellen. Sacrifice hits: Neopo, Grant. Struck out: By Wetzel, 7, by Young, 7. Bases on balls: Off Young, 2; off Wetzel, 1. Time—1.45. Umpire—Goehler.

At Terre Haute—	R.	H.	E.
Grand Rapids....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	1	3	0
Terre Haute.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	2	1

Batteries—Thomas and Castle; Miller and Vann.

At Dayton—	R.	H.	E.
Evansville.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—	2	3	1
Dayton.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—	0	10	0

Batteries—Pfiery and Hauser; Noel and Gharrity.

FEDERAL LEAGUE SCORES.

At Pittsburg—	R.	H.	E.
Baltimore.....0 3 3 0 0 0 0 1 0—7	18	0	
Pittsburg.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	11	3	

Batteries—Suggs and Russell; Knetzer and Berry.

Second game—

	R.	H.	E.
Baltimore.....2 0 0 1 1 1 0 4 0—9	17	1	
Pittsburg.....0 0 2 0 1 0 0 1 0—4	6	5	

Batteries—Smith and Jacklitsch; Adams, Dickson and Roberts.

At Brooklyn—	R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn.....3 3 1 0 1 0 0 1 *—9	12	0	
Buffalo.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1	8	1	

Batteries—Houck and Land; Moore, Moran, Anderson, Houser and Blair.

At Indianapolis—	R.	H.	E.
Chicago.....0 1 0 0 0 2 0 2 0—5	11	1	
Indianapolis....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2	7	1	

Batteries—Lange and Wilson; Mullin and Harlden.

Lawrence Waikel and Stella M. Weikle, both of this city, were married Friday evening by Justice of the Peace August Niorman. Although the names of the two interested parties are pronounced the same, they are no relation.

LEAGUE HAS THE CLUB IN CHARGE

Meyer is Out and Better Things Are Expected of Reapers.

(Springfield News.)
The Reapers will finish the season in Springfield. This information, which is authentic, will be welcomed by the fans and to show their appreciation of the league's action a record-breaking crowd should be on hand to greet Manager Stanley and the players on their return to Washington park Sunday afternoon to open a series with Terre Haute.

Joe Stanley is to be retained as manager and will be given power to secure new players to strengthen the weak spots in the club. He is already on the trail of several players, one of them being a local favorite, who should develop into a high class man.

Elmer Redelle, president of the Dayton club, has been placed in charge of the business affairs of the local club, and he is here to arrange for the return of the club.

Sol Meyer, of Indianapolis, notified President Louis Heilbroner that he would have nothing more to do with the team and surrendered the franchise and the players to the league. With Meyer out of it, the prediction is freely made that the attendance at the local games will greatly increase.

The fate of Springfield on the ball map will depend largely on the attendance during the remainder of the present season. Local business men have agreed to take over the franchise and finance a team next year, but whether or not the league will accept the proposition will depend on the support given the club this year.

President Elmer Redelle, of the Old Soldiers, has fought for Springfield from the first and to his efforts the continuing of the club here is due. He still has confidence in the local baseball fans and believes that they will turn out to the games. Mr. Redelle states that new players will be secured to strengthen the weak spots and he is sure The Reapers will continue to climb in the race for the pennant.

All roads will lead to Washington park Sunday afternoon and be on hand early. No excuse will be accepted. There can be no possible kick on the work of the team since it started on the present road trip. If The Reapers play the same article of ball at Fort Wayne which they did at Terre Haute and Grand Rapids Manager Stanley should march his boys home out of the cellar position.

AMERICAN LEAGUE SCORES.

At Washington—	R.	H.	E.
Boston.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	9	6	2
Washington....1 0 2 2 0 4 0 3 *—12	13	2	

Batteries—A. Johnson, Cooper and Cady and Thomas; W. Johnson, Harper and Ainsmith and Henry.

Second game—

	R.	H.	E.
Boston.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2—3	6	1	
Washington....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1	5	1	

Batteries—Wood and Cady; Boehling and Henry.

At Philadelphia—	R.	H.	E.
New York.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	5	3	
Philadelphia....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 *—2	4	0	

Batteries—Warhop and Nunnamaker; Bender and Schang.

Second game—

	R.	H.	E.
New York.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	3	2	
Philadelphia....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 *—1	7	0	

Batteries—Fish, Keating and Sweeney; Shawkey and Lapp.

At Detroit—	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland.....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2	4	2	
Detroit.....2 0 1 1 0 0 4 0 *—8	12	1	

Batteries—Collamore, James, Morton and O'Neil; Coveleskie and McKee.

At Chicago—	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis....0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2	5	3	
Chicago.....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—3	9	0	

Batteries—James, Wellman, Baumgardner and Agnew and Cronsin; Faber and Schalk.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION SCORES

At St. Paul—	R.	H.	E.
Minneapolis....1 0 2 0 0 1 1 0 2—7	11	1	
St. Paul.....0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0—3	12	4	

Batteries—Fiene and Smith; Hopper and Glenn.

At Louisville—	R.	H.	E.
Columbus.....3 1 0 2 0 0 0 1 0—16	19	1	
Louisville.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 1—4	9	2	

Batteries—Ferry and Smith and Robertson; Lester and Severold and O'Donnell.

At Cleveland—	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland.....0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2	6	6	
Indianapolis....0 2 2 4 4 1 0 2 0—15	12	4	

Batteries—Jones and Billings; Adams and Blackburne.

At Kansas City—	R.	H.	E.
Milwaukee.....0 3 1 4 0 0 0 0 0—8	13	2	
Kansas City....0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2	7	0	

Batteries—Powell and Hughes; Delhi, Baskette, Allison and Geibel.

NOTICE.

We are prepared to do screen and awning work on short notice. Fort Wayne Screen & Awning Mfg. Co. Phone 7095. 8-8t

Herbert Paulsen, aged ten years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Paulsen, of 1435 Wall street, fell from a fence while playing in the country Friday afternoon and broke both bones in the right arm below the elbow.

THE OFFICIAL CENTRAL LEAGUE PITCHING RECORDS.

COMPILED BY LOUIS HEILBRONER, PRESIDENT.

Player. Club.	G.	W.	L.	T.	R.	H	SO.	BB.	HB.	WP.	Pct.
Fonder, Grand Rapids	6	5	0	0	18	31	36	16	3	6	1.000
Fahrer, Dayton	15	10	4	0	54	114	69	41	5	4	.714
Compton, Dayton	15	10	4	0	36	100	66	26	3	0	.714
Wachtel, Dayton	17	9	4	0	56	119	74	36	9	2	.692
Stremmel, Dayton	15	9	4	0	51	118	63	36	5	3	.692
Fromholtz, Evansville	20	11	5	0	46	112	91	35	1	0	.688
Gregory, Evansville	12	6	3	0	39	84	35	31	2	1	.667
Fittery, Evansville	19	10	6	0	45	106	149	53	14	2	.625
Noel, Dayton	15	8	5	0	46	97	67	58	10	7	.615
Madden, Terre Haute	16	8	5	0	47	95	49	50	2	1	.615
Cramer, Fort Wayne	17	9	7	0	48	117	51	36	1	8	.563
Atkins, Fort Wayne	12	6	5	0	36	81	69	22	2	3	.545
Cantwell, Terre Haute	21	8	7	1	75	167	63	53	10	0	.533
Miller, G. R.-T. H.	15	8	7	0	81	156	52	35	12	7	.533
Turner, Springfield	21	10	9	0	59	124	83	49	5	13	.526
Ainsworth, Fort Wayne	23	8	8	0	51	139	65	39	2	6	.500
Paynter, Grand Rapids	16	7	7	0	43	84	64	30	2	5	.500
Wetzell, Springfield	12	4	4	0	29	72	41	31	2	2	.500
Bramble, Fort Wayne	16	7	8	0	66	135	46	46	3	4	.467
Matteson, Terre Haute	23	8	10	0	62	123	66	58	2	2	.444
Clark, Springfield	20	7	9	0	77	156	63	46	3	3	.437
Thomas, Grand Rapids	15	6	8	0	56	109	69	42	3	6	.429
Hardin, Evansville	21	6	11	0	77	145	55	30	4	3	.353
Norton, Springfield	19	5	11	0	72	138	54	45	7	2	.312
Graham, Terre Haute	14	3	7	0	51	106	49	30	4	0	.300
Ridley, Springfield	14	2	6	0	51	83	22	41	5	2	.250
Webb, Grand Rapids	5	1	3	0	17	33	26	4	2	2	.250
Young, Fort Wayne	13	2	8	1	43	91	45	24	8	3	.200

GOOD ENGLISH GOLFER.

George Duncan

England seems to be alive with good golfers, and among the best is George Duncan. Duncan finished among the first five in the British open golf championship tournament, and the next day he and James Braid played an exhibition match against the new open champion, Harry Vardon, and J. H. Taylor, who finished second, and defeated them.

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES.

At Pittsburgh—	R.	H.	E.
Chicago.....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1	4	2	
Pittsburg.....0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 *—2	4	0	

Batteries—Lavender and Bresnahan; O'Toole and Coleman.

At New York—	R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3	6	0	
New York.....1 0 1 2 0 2 0 0 *—6	10	0	

Batteries—Oeschger, Mattison and Killifer; Demaree and Meyers and McLean.

At St. Louis—	R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati.....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 1—5	7	1	
St. Louis.....1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—3	6	0	

Batteries—Schneider and Clarke; Doak, Griner and Wingo.

At Boston—	R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn.....2 1 0 2 0 0 1 0 0—6	9	1	
Boston.....2 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—5	8	5	

Batteries—Aitcheson, Ragan and McCarty; Strand, Crutcher, Cocreham and Whaling.

BURNS "TOP" OF RIVER.

Lighted Match Thrown Into the Passaic Starts Fierce Conflagration.

New York, July 4.—Chief Patrick Breen and his East Newark firemen put out a fire in the Passaic river, although hundreds of long-suffering residents along its banks begged them to "let it burn."

The stream is covered with several inches of oily scum from the New Jersey factories. Somebody dropped a match on this. When the firemen answered a call, the blaze was high in the air and roaring like a tenement blaze. It was checked after burning two miles of the "river top."

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE

Compiled by Heller & Thompson, Abstractors, 725 Court Street.

CITY.

Aug. E. C. Becker to Geo. P. and Maria E. Hohnhauser e ½ w ½ lots 7 and 8, Sturgis' 2nd., $100.

Erie Seibert to Henry C. Gerke s ½ lot 88, Bass and Hannas, $1,900.

John Miller to Blanche Hart lot 5, Schalck's, $1.

Blanche Hart to John and Caroline Miller lot 5, Schalk's, $1.

Geo. E. Muhler to Aug. C. Aurentz lot 7, block 12, Forest park, $1.

Aug. C. Aurentz to Geo. E. Murler lot 6, block 12, Forest park, $1.

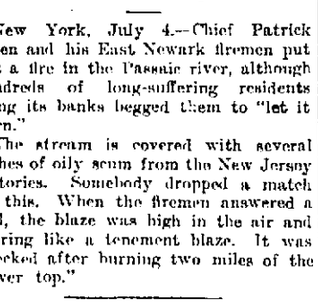
Louis L. Bart to Ferdinand and Sophie Dickmeyer lot 106, W. J. and M. S. Vesey, $875.

C. J. Lose to Ferdinand and Sophie Dickmeyer lot 105, W. J. and M. S. Vesey, $875.

Jesse Grice to Carolin eand Regina Graffe pt lot 12, block 30, Ewing's, $2,400.

Frank J. Federspiel to city of Fort Wayne s 25 ft O. L. 1, Pugh's O. L., $1.

HIS AMBITION.



"Look out kid! You'll git pinched fer speedin,."

"Hope I do. Maybe I kin git a job as a chauffeur."

VACATION NOTICE!

Before leaving the city for your vacation, arrange with your carrier to have The Sentinel forwarded to you, or if you prefer you may order your subscription direct from this office. Phone 173. 5-29-tf

AL HAZZARD'S GOOD 5c CIGAR

CRIPPLED TEAMS HARD TO DEFEAT

Springfield Put Up a Scrap With Two of Regulars Out.

For some reason or other a crippled baseball team generally puts up a tough scrap and this made it a difficult operation for Grover Cleveland Young, backed by the advancing Billikens to separate the Reapers from a victory in the second clash of the series staged on the local campus Friday afternoon.

For two innings there was every prospect that Manager Harry Martin would have to get out the grapplers again and extract Young from the dissention but in the third the Pennsylvania plumber got his twisted repertoire into excellent working order and from that line on the cripples did not have a chance at victory although there was a promising little rally in the ninth.

Tommy Atkins was sent down to the club house lawn in the second to warm up his salary arm and was all steamed and ready to take up the flinging but Grover C. Steadied up and the Cleveland southpaw did not have to take up the burden.

Trouble started just like it did in the Thursday game. Umlauf hit and was off with the crack of the bat on Withrow's double, but some fast fielding by Streeter held him at third long enough for Mellen, who did the first basing for the opposition, to crash into a shoot for a sacrifice fly that gave the enemy its only marker.

Young gave some first aid to his choice brand of hurling by landing a base blow in the fifth that enabled his pards to pull alongside the Harvesters. Beyers was safe when Reilly threw badly on his grounder and Neopo advanced him with a sacrifice. Then Young took a drive at short and the ball bounded over Umlauf's head and enabled the catcher to score.

Norton fumbled the ball and Young took second, scoring easily on Smith's double. Bratchi's hit, a sacrifice and a throw that got by Withrow on Streeter's hit to right, tabbed the third run in the sixth.

ATKINS SHOWING STRONG CONTROL

Has All Left Handers and Most Central Right Handers Beaten.

As a general rule men who hurl baseball from the port side generally are short on control and while their delivery is usually baffling few of them can get the ball over when they want to and the fact that Tommy Atkins has passed less than two men per game in his performances this year makes him a leader among the pitchers of this particular division.

In a dozen games he has passed twenty-two batsmen, according to the Central league pitching records issued this week by President Louis Heilbroner and that he is showing strong in the matter of control can be gathered by comparison.

Fittery has pitched nineteen games and given fifty-three passes, Noel fifteen with fifty-eight bases on balls, Madden sixteen with fifty, Thomas fifteen with forty-two, Norton nineteen with forty-five, Graham fourteen with thirty, Webb five with four.

Less danger has also been incurred by batters who faced Atkins than any of the others. So far he has hit only two of them. Fittery has dented fourteen, Noel ten, Madden two, Thomas three, Graham four and Webb two.

Ponder had not lost a game at the time the figures were compiled and is leading the league with half a dozen victories in as many games. Pete Fahrer and Jack Compton are on equal terms and tied for second with Stremmel right after them.

Bill Cramer is still leading the Fort Wayne squad of moundists a few points ahead of Tommy Atkins, who is crowding him. Ainsworth has reached the .500 mark and Young, with his bad luck is down at the bottom. Bramble is one game behind the half way mark.

CATCHES MONSTER TURTLE.

Twenty-Two Pound Hardshell Is Taken From White River.

Columbus, Ind., July 4.—Willis Phillips, a fisherman of this city, yesterday took a twenty-two pound hardshell turtle from White river, near here, which is said to be the largest one of the kind taken from the river in this locality. When the turtle was brought to this city men amused themselves by riding on it. With a man on its back it would walk about with apparent ease.

Samuel Gompers is 64 years old and has been president of the American Federation of Labor for half that period, or for thirty-two years.

The Great Hitter

The first Great Hitter I recall was old Jim White.
This great Locater of the ball leaped into sight
In 'Seventy-something, and I still recall his poise,
Copied and practiced with a will by all us boys;
Jim stood widespread to meet the ball. He held his bat
At "carry arms!" as did we all. We fell down flat,
But what of that?
We knew the method must be right,
Because we did it "just like White."

He lost our love and fell from grace. The cause was simple.
The official scorer gave his place to James Dalrymple.
Dal hung his hat behind his neck, with feet together.
We followed at the bell and back of this new wether.
He was our diamond god and we were most devout.
Before his shrine we bent the knee, nor felt a doubt
When we struck out;
We did it "like Dalrymple did!"
Our faith was like the pyramid.

The next year's leader at the plate stood stern and solemn
And held himself and war club straight as any column.
One Adrian Anson was this man of new reliance
And once again we changed our plan of batting science.
We marked his mien! This look, that frown might be the key.
But still the pitchers mowed us down in one, two, three,
Nor could we see
How anything could be the matter;
For Anson was the champion batter.

At last a light began to burn in every noodle,
By which we saw that each must learn from his own model.
The style which suited old Jim White was good—for Jim;
Dalrymples style was also quite correct for him.
And Anson never had succeeded in word or act
By following the plan which we did. The whole thing's packed
Upon this fact:
You'll make no hit (believe it true)
By doing "just like" others do.

(Edmund Vance Cook in Basbology. Copyright, 1912, Forbes & Co.)

THE GREATEST CASTING REEL EVER BUILT

This Reel Is Built Especially for

NIGHT CASTING

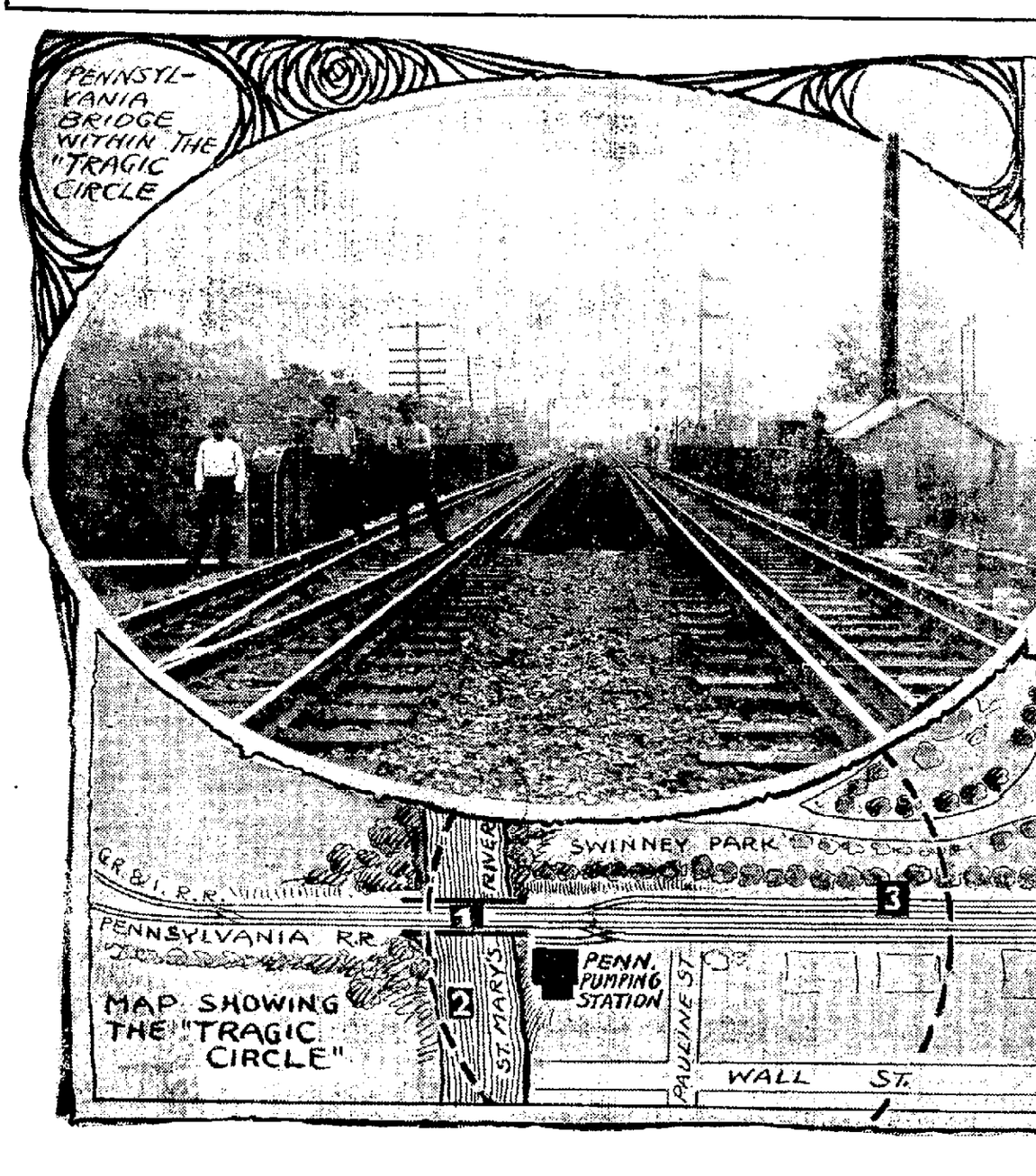
NO "BACK-LASHES" OR "BIRDS-NESTS"

AN ABSOLUTE "SELF-SPOOLER"

If Interested, Write at once for FREE Catalog Giving Full Particulars and SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

RIDER CASTING REEL CO.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

Has Been Called Out by 17 Violent Deaths in "Tragic Circle" Within Past Seven Years



Seventeen times in seven years Porter E. Mowery has been called from his desk in the Pennsylvania pumping station, opposite Swinney park, near the St. Mary's river bridge, to either give first aid to injured or to help pick up the lifeless body of somebody killed or drowned in "tragic circle," a portion of Fort Wayne that has had an unusually large number of grewsome accidents within recent times. The fated spot includes the railway bridge and its immediate surroundings.

In the brief period of seven years Mr. Mowery has been first on the scene, so to speak, in seventeen cases of fatal accidents. His place of work is in the center of Fort Wayne's "tragic circle," and to give all due credit to him, we must admit that it is a bit nerve-racking at times.

The last fatality, well known by everybody who reads the daily newspapers, was the killing of William L. Newport and his six-year-old son, Lawrence, by a Pennsylvania train but a few days ago.

Safety First Good Rule.

Many reasons present themselves on the affirmative side of the question, why it is proper to tell of his grewsome experiences and to let Fort Wayne as a city know that "safety first" is a good rule to follow. Among the most important reason is one that as a rule is regarded as commonplace, or, we might say, not regarded at all. In this it is meant that people lose their regard, or rather sense of danger. They gamble with the grim reaper so frequently that they do not take precaution to guard against possible accident or death.

Mr. Mowrey says that people who are in the habit of daily crossing the bridge in "tragic circle" become so accustomed to walking over the piling, high in the air, without being injured or encountering a train, that they take it for granted that they can always escape injury.

More than two hundred people cross the bride in "tragic circle" daily. They look up and down the track just before starting across, just as Mr. Newport did, and somehow thus far have escaped injury. Counting the people who just happen along and cross this bridge, we might safely estimate the total each day at three hundred, but the lower figure represents those who go to and from their work along this most dangerous and absolutely treacherous pathway.

The majority of those trespassing on the railroad property are men employed at the rolling mills, whose homes are in some other section of the city. There is no footbridge across the St. Mary's river at this point, and if they did not trespass they would be compelled to go more than a mile, even two miles, out of their way in taking the Taylor street route.

Take Chances With Death.

Some work at the rolling mills, others at the plant formerly occupied by the Hanna-Brackenridge company. Some work at the factory of the Van Arnum Manufacturing company and others who cross this dangerous bridge are employes of the American Steel Dredge company.

Even in crossing the railroad tracks at this point, not considering the bridge, the trespassers apparently use no precaution whatever. Employes of the Fort Wayne Knitting mills who live in the southwestern part of the city cross the tracks at a point about one hundred feet east of the pumping station, going through Swinney park to Main street and then west to their place of employment. According to Mr. Mowery, they take all sorts of chances with death. They have crossed the tracks so many times and never suffered injury that they are apt to lose their normally present sense of danger. Mr. Mowery believes that this is the cause of the major portion of accidental deaths in Fort Wayne's "tragic circle."

A Few Tragedies.

It is safe to say also that within a radius of 500 feet of the Pennsylvania pumping station at Swinney park, more than a score of people have been killed and nearly 100 injured in ten years. In but seven years, during Mr. Mowery's time at the station, forty calls for aid have brought him out of the station to help injured and within a radius of five hundred feet from his place of employment seventeen people have been killed in that length of time.

Three people were killed in 1911 when a passenger train went into the ditch at Swinney park, and more than a dozen were injured.

Two children, both boys and the only children in a family, were killed on the bridge five years ago.

Four people have been drowned in seven years in the St. Mary's river, about 100 feet south of the bridge in "tragic circle," in what is known as the "blue hole."

Only last week two people were killed on the bridge, a father and his small son, and it is regarded as miraculous that the entire family was not wiped out of existence, because the daughter was knocked from the bridge and seriously injured, and the mother, with a two-year-old babe, was just ready to start across the structure as the train came in sight and rushed down upon the others.

In 1908 two foreigners employed in the rolling mills were killed on the west end of the south bridge, or the eastbound bridge, as it is known in railway circles.

In 1909 a man was hit by a fast eastbound train just as he started across the bridge and was instantly killed. His mangled form was fished from the muddy waters of the St. Mary's river.

Two years ago an aged, feeble, gray-haired man, a stranger in the city, was hit by a train on the south bridge and killed. And further tragedies occurred in "tragic circle" two years ago, when more than a dozen people were more or less seriously injured in the vicinity of the pumping station. The end of the 1912 accidents is recorded late in the autumn, when a man crossing the bridge was struck by a train, coming eastward, and injured so badly that he died in the hospital the following day.

The "Blue Hole."

The "blue hole" is a spot in St. Mary's river just south of the railroad bridge in "tragic circle," that has long been a rival of Wine's dam as a place for unusually sensational drownings. The danger of "blue hole" is easily explained. The river at this place has a shallow bed. One could walk a mile in both directions, up and down stream, and not find exceptionally deep water. Here, however, we find a "step-off" and people who do not know how to swim wade about the river and accidentally step into the hole. Four people have drowned there in seven years, the last only a year ago. Mr. Mowery happened to be on hand in each case. About the first drowning in "blue hole" that is on record now and remembered by others besides relatives, was the sensational drowning of Wesley "Pat" Davis, in 1892. Unable to swim, he, like the others, took a plunge over the "step-off" and his cries for aid were unanswered until he was exhausted almost completely and sank beneath the surface of the muddy water.

Minds Go Blank.

"When the average person gets into trouble along a railway and find they are in danger, their minds become blank to the proper thing to do," said Mr. Mowery. "In most of these cases here, I believe the horror of finding a train bearing down on them in a way rendered the victims in a sort of paralytic state and they were unable to protect themselves. I think there is some hypnotic influence that holds people helpless in the face of danger of this kind. Most of the accidents on the bridge occurred on the west end of the structure. Nearly all of the accidents occurred on the south bridge, used by the eastbound trains. In crossing the bridge, it is possible to get a clear view of the tracks east of the bridge, but it is hard to see approaching trains from the west, and I don't know why, but the majority of people in passing over the bridge take the side that is used by trains coming from the west. While they are trespassing on railroad property, I can't understand why they invariably walk over the eastbound tracks, when the westbound side of the bridge affords just as good walking and at the same time permits people to see trains if any are on the track."

Points Tragic Spots.

As Mr. Mowery stood in the doorway of the pumping station he calmly pointed out the exact spots where each of the tragedies of seven years took place. He does not recall the names of each of the victims, but details of the accidents are clear in his mind. He thinks the wreck in 1911 just east of the bridge along the south side of Swinney park was the most grewsome accident, but adds that the tragedy of a few days ago was the most sorrowful and the saddest in many respects. In the 1911 wreck three people were killed and the wreck was one of the worst the Pennsylvania has ever suffered in Fort Wayne or vicinity. Four passenger coaches were derailed and as they jumped from the tracks they toppled over, and in a mass of iron, steel and timber they pitched down the embankment, pinning a number of passengers beneath the debris. The accident occurred late in the afternoon, but rescue work was accomplished quickly and within a short time the dead had been removed and the injured placed in hospitals.

None but the victims, however, are to be blamed for the accidents on the bridge in "tragic circle," for they are trespassing on private and dangerous ground knowingly. They disregard the signs of warning placed at each end of the structure, and they disregard the repeated warning from officials of the railroad and employes.

Why They Do It.

They cross the river at this point because there is no other possible way for them to cross. It is the only bridge over the St. Mary's from Main to Taylor streets, and it is impossible for those residing in that part of the city west and south of the river to reach Swinney park, or any other eastern point of the city except by taking an exceptionally out of the way route. The safest way is the longest way, it might be said, for the safest way to reach Swinney park or to get downtown from Westfield or the territory south is in crossing the river over the Taylor street bridge.

If Mr. and Mrs. Newport had taken the safe way to Swinney park last week, avoiding the accident that killed Mr. Newport and son, they would probably have spent more time in reaching the park from their home than they could have spent in enjoying the pleasures of the place. They would have taken the Taylor street car, transferring at Broadway and again at Jefferson street, and coming west to the main entrance. This route would take them a mile away from the park, or perhaps a greater distance, and then back again.

By crossing the railroad bridge, however, they were able to reach the park in just a fe wmoments. Naturally, the railroad route was appealing to them, as it would be to almost anybody, and as it is to two hundred men and women who cross the bridge going to and away from their daily place of employment. The fact is, that the absence of suitable bridges across the St. Mary's river has made it necessary to call this partiemlar portion of Fort Wayne the "tragic circle."

Possible Improvement.

Mr. Mowery declares that just as long as the river remains unspanned by bridges in this locality, tragedies similar to the Newport killing will be reported each year, and the only remedy he can suggest is the construction of a bridge or two some place between Taylor and Main streets.

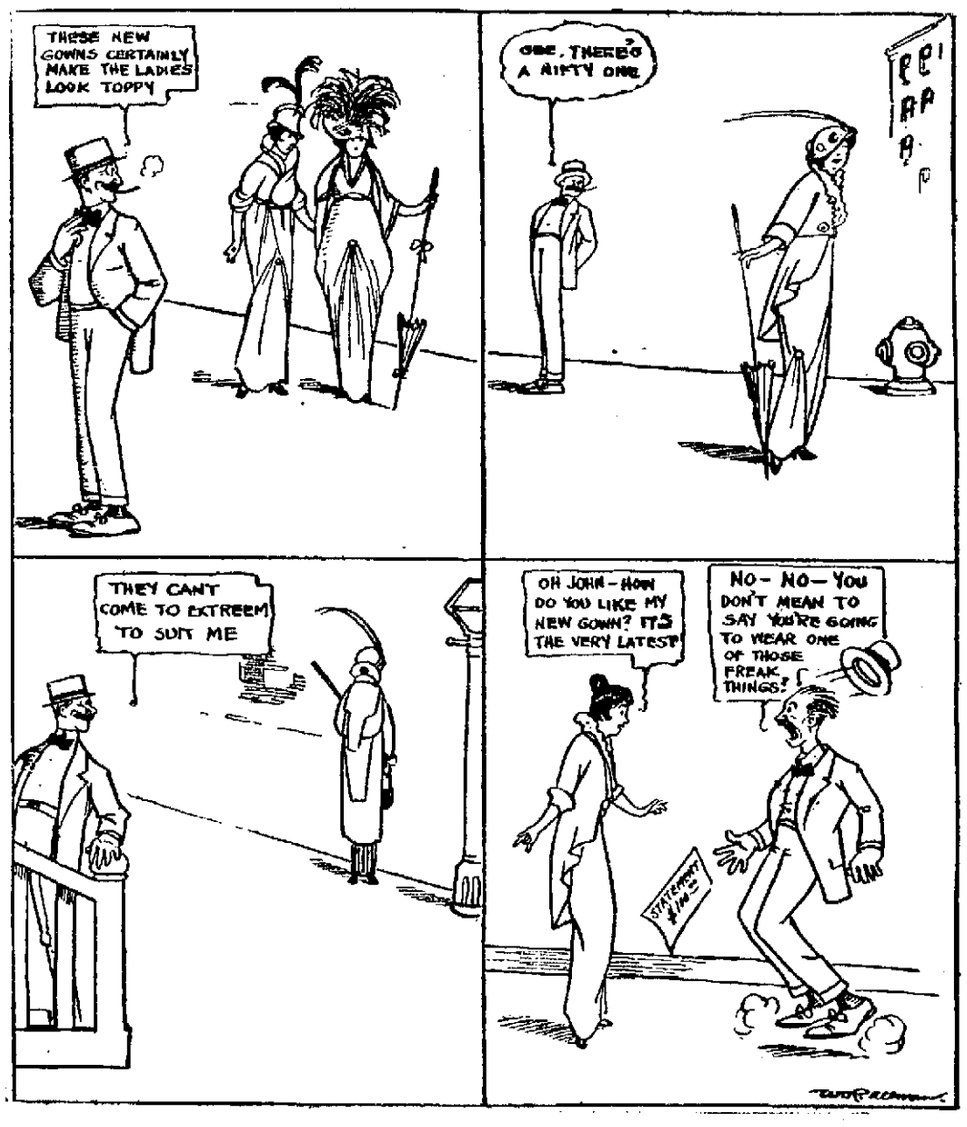
He suggests the opening and extension of Wall street west of the river and the construction of a bridge there, or the construction of a footbridge to connect Swinney park and that portion of unimproved land lying just across from the park along the river. He thinks that at some future time this land will be improved and parked, a natural program because of its inviting prospects for a larger park, but to cut down the death rate of "tragic circle" he advises that a bridge of some sort be placed across the river without waiting for the extension of Swinney park.

There is no other part of the city that has piled up such a great number of fatal accidents, and when one considers that in seven years seventeen persons met death within a radius of five hundred feet, one wonders who the next will be and when, and the idea is self-suggested, that something is needed in the way of improvements, and needed immediately, to cut down the steadily growing list of fatalities and safeguard the lives of men and women residing in this portion of the city.

Meanwhile the long list of tragedies that have occurred within this small radius carries its warning to the public:

DON'T ATTEMPT TO USE A RAILWAY STRUCTURE AS A FOOTBRIDGE, HOWEVER CLEAR THE TRACKS SEEM TO BE.

When Dame Fashion Hits Home


THESE NEW GOWNS CERTAINLY MAKE THE LADIES LOOK TOPPY
GEE, THERE'S A NIFTY ONE
THEY CAN'T COME TO EXTREEM TO SUIT ME
OH JOHN—HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW GOWN? IT'S THE VERY LATEST
NO—NO—YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY YOU'RE GOING TO WEAR ONE OF THOSE FREAK THINGS!
STATEMENT

FARMERETTE TO RECEIVE U. S. CASH.

Mrs. Grace Blackwell Caukin, of San Francisco, a practical farmer and a woman of wide experience in the solution of the land problems, was recently appointed receiver of public money here by President Wilson.

Mrs. Caukin is secretary of the state central committee of the democratic party and is the first California woman to be named for any federal position outside of the postoffice department.

The duties of the receiver of public money include the handling of the finances of the land department of the department of the interior, under the supervision of Franklin K. Lane, and one of Mrs. Caukin's requisites for the office is her knowledge of agriculture having been a farmer and aiming to conduct a farm while holding office.

CHOIR BOYS GO TO CAMP MONDAY

Episcopal Church Lads to Enjoy Fine Outing at Lake James.

The Episcopal church choir boys and men go into camp on Monday, July 6, at Lake James, near Angola, in the northern part of this state. It is a beautiful lake and this will make the fifth successive year that the choir has encamped there. A comodious cottage has been secured, and in addition the boys will take a couple of tents to use when the weather is fair. A man who has traveled as cook in a circus will act as chef. The expenses for the camp are provided by the choir itself, which recently gave a successful opera, "Pinafore," at the Majestic theater, to raise the necessary funds.

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LUTHERAN CITY LEAGUE.

Board of Directors to Meet July 6 to Discuss New Constitution.

The Fort Wayne Lutheran City league's board of directors will meet at a called meeting Monday evening, July 6, at the Zion's hall, on Weisser Park avenue, to discuss several points in the new constitution which was adopted recently by all the societies.

The Young Men's society of the Trinity church will hold its monthly business meeting on Tuesday evening, July 7, at the church.

The Concordia Young Men's society will meet in regular session at the church Monday evening, July 6.

The young ladies of the St. Paul's church will meet in social session Wednesday evening, July 8. The junior society will meet on Tuesday evening.

The Zion's Young Ladies will hold its regular business meeting July 9 at the hall.

Gold Lace Glitters in French Legation

R. C. Clausse

Washington, July 2.—In the gala garments of a French diplomatic officer of high degree, M. R. C. Clausse, recently appointed counselor of the French legation here, has entered with ceremony into his new office. M. Clausse, previous to his arrival in America, was counselor of the embassy in Tokyo.

The new diplomatic agent and his wife will soon leave to spend the summer at Manchester, N. H., joining in the social affairs of the summer colony there.

First Baptist and Branch Churches.

Sunday school for all begins at 9:30 a. m., and morning worship at 10:45, at which time the pastor will deliver a sermon on the theme, "A Divine Covert for Men and Nations." The great services for young people under the direction of the B. Y. P. U., convenes at 6:45. At 7:45, people's popular benedictory services. The sermon topic for this service is, "The Best Quest." The regular monthly communion services will be celebrated at the morning worship.

On Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock there will be an important meeting of the prudential committee of the church. Every officer belongs to this committee. Wednesday evening at 7:45, people's prayer meeting; topic for discussion is, "Jesus the Good Shepherd."

Sunday school at the Oliver street branch begins at 9:30 and worship and sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. Walton, at 10:45. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

The Bloomingdale branch holds its Sunday school in the afternoon at 2:30 and worship at 3:30.

The Sunday school hour at the Spy Run branch is at 2:30 p. m., and on Thursday evening at 7:30, preaching and testimony services.

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Plymouth Congregational Church.

The bible school meets at 9:30. Morning worship at 10:45. On Sunday morning the pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Folsom, will discuss the timely theme, "The Factors of Nation Building." He will seek to answer the question so often asked, "How far is ours a Christian nation?"

In the evening at 7:45, during the month of July, we shall hold "quiet hour" meetings. The series of talks by the pastor throughout the month will bear directly upon the general theme, "Real Achievements in Christian Character."

There will be no meeting on Wednesday evening. The mid-week meeting has been dropped until fall. Likewise the Christian Endeavor meetings. But all other meetings of the church will continue as usual.

• • •

Church of God.

The Sunday school will meet as usual at 9:30 a. m.

Father's day will be observed by a sermon on "Fathers" by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. Following the sermon the Sunday school board will meet in its monthly meeting to transact such business as may come before it.

There will be no Junior meeting during July and August, as there will be a vacation for them. The Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:30 p. m.

The pastor will preach again in the evening and the ordinances will be observed after the preaching service.

The regular council meeting will be at Frank Simonton's, 2715 John street, Tuesday evening, July 7.

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Calvary U .B. Church.

The services for the day at the Calvary U. B. church will be of patriotic nature. The Sunday school meets at 9:30 with A. A. Bowser superintendent. The Juniors will meet at 8:45 a. m. The sermon themes of the pastor, Rev. G. F. Byrer, will be, "The Wonders of the Law" and "Complete Joy." Paul Brown will have charge of the Christian Endeavor service at 6:45.

The official board of the church will meet at the parsonage Monday evening. The Sunday school will hold its picnic at Swinney park, Saturday, July 11.

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St. Paul's M. E. Church.

The Sunday services of St. Paul's M. E. church, F. H. Cremean, pastor, are as follows: Class meeting at 6 a. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m. At 10:30 a. m. Children's day will be observed by the Sunday school; St. Paul's Brotherhood at 2:30 p. m.; Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. Leader, Otis Bennett. The evening service at 8 p. m. is to be under the auspices of the Brotherhood. Address by the pastor. Subject, "The Secret Order of the Other Ananias," followed by the installment of officers.

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Third Presbyterian Church.

The Sunday school will begin at 9:30 a. m. The morning worship will be at 10:45 a. m. The pastor will preach on the theme, "Christian Patriots and the Day of Power." The Junior C. E. will meet at 2:30 p. m. and the C. E. at 6:30 p. m. The evening worship will be at 7:30 p. m. The topic of the sermon will be, "The Merciful Spirit."

The mid-week prayer service will be on Wednesday evening at 7:45. The topic for discussion will be "Contentment."

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Bowser Free Methodist Church.

The pastor, Rev. E. F. Aiken, will conduct the morning and evening services of divine worship at the church. The evening service will be evangelistic. The afternoon holiness meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Acker, 1023 Sherman street, at 3 o'clock. Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m., public worship at 10:45, monday class meeting at 12, junior society at 2:30 and evening service as 7:30. Mid-week services Tuesday and Thursday evenings, at 7:30.

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Crescent Avenue Evangelical Church.

At Crescent Avenue Evangelical church the pastor will preach on "The World's Need of Christ" in the morning. The evening subject will be "A Man's Value." Bible school at 9:30 a. m. Young People's meeting at 7:00 p. m.

The Ladies' Social circle will hold their regular business meeting Wednesday afternoon in the church basement.

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First Evangelical Church.

The pastor, Rev. E. Q. Laudeman, will preach at 10:30 and 7:30. The subjects will be, "Compulsory Speech" and "Conditions Which Claim Attention." Sunday school begins at 9:30 and the Young People's meeting at 6:45.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet in the lecture room of the church Wednesday afternoon at 2:30.

• • •

Christian Science Church.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, holds services at 10:30; subject, "God." Sunday school follows at 11:40.

The Wednesday evening testimony meeting is at 8 o'clock. The reading room for the free use of the public is open every afternoon except Sunday from 12 to 5, and also Saturday evening from 7 to 9, except legal holidays.

• • •

St. John's Reformed Church.

Sunday school convenes at 9 a. m., followed by services in the English language at 10:15 o'clock. Semi-annual meeting of the congregation at 2 p. m. Members of the congregation who are entitled to vote are earnestly requested to attend this meeting, since important business will come up. The C. E. society meets at 6:45 p. m.

The Ladies' Aid society meets Thursday afternoon at the church. The Sunday school will have its annual picnic at Swinney park Wednesday afternoon.

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West Jefferson Street Church of Christ.

Bible school at 9:30 a. m., organized with a class for everyone; L. H. Moore, superintendent; communion services at 10:40. At 11 o'clock the pastor, who attended the International Sunday School convention in Chicago, will give a report of that great gathering. Senior and Intermediate Christian Endeavor meetings at 6:30. Evangelistic services at 7:45.

• • •

Appoint New Chairman.

At the regular business meeting of the Young People's society of the First Baptist church, held Friday evening at the church, David Hogg was appointed chairman of the good citizenship and temperance committee, which will cooperate along with the Associated Christian Workers of Fort Wayne. Following the disposing of other business a social time was enjoyed by all.

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Gospel Mission.

The Gospel Mission, now located at 1215 Calhoun street, holds its Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and will be in charge of the superintendent, Mrs. T. P. Potts. The evening service at 7:45 will open with a praise and song service and the superintendent will deliver the final lecture on "The Book of Daniel."

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Wayne Street M. E. Church.

Due to the illness of Mrs. Travis, wife of Rev. C. Claude Travis ,pastor of the Wayne Street M. E. church, Dr. J. A. Beatty, district superintendent, will deliver the sermon at tomorrow morning's service. Rev. H. B. Master pastor of the First Presbyterian church, will speak at the evening hour of worship.

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Bethany Presbyterian Church.

Morning worship at 11:30. Subject, "A New Kingdom Wherein Dwelleth Righteousness." Sunday school at 9:30; Junior C. E. at 6:45; evening service at 7:45, with short sermon by the pastor. Wednesday evening service at 7:45, at which time the pastor gives a talk on the Sunday school lesson for the following Sunday.

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West Creighton Ave. Church of Christ.

At 10:30 M. L. Buckley, pastor, will preach on "Our Heritage." This will be a patriotic meeting, and patriotic songs will be used.

At 7:45 the pastor will preach on the text, "Put on the Lord Jesus Christ."

C. E. will be led by Mrs. Harry Brunner. Sunday school at 9:20.

• • •

Trinity M. E. Church.

Sunday school convenes at 9:30 o'clock and preaching services at 10:30. Epworth league meets at 7 p. m., with Lawrence Porter, leader. Preaching services at 8 o'clock. Rev. R. P. Boyer will preach both morning and evening. Official board meeting Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

• • •

Southside Baptist Church.

Rev. Mr. Wilcox, who preached in the First Baptist church two weeks ago, will fill the pulpit of the Southside church at both services.

The superintendent expects every member of the Sunday school who is in the city to be present at 9:30.

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Christ Lutheran Church.

Christ Lutheran church, corner Jefferson and Webster streets; Rev. H. C. Hadley pastor. Morning worship, 10:45; subject of sermon, "Righteousness in National Life." This theme is appropriate for the Fourth of July and a cordial invitation is extended to everybody.

• • •

First M. E. Church.

Sunday school begins at 9:30, followed by morning worship, at which time the pastor, Rev. D. H. Guild, will preach. In the evening the pastor's theme will be, "Adam, a Type of Christ." Epworth league devotionals are held at 6:45 p. m.

• • •

Westfield Presbyterian Church.

Sunday school meets at 2:30 p. m. and preaching service with sermon by the pastor at 3:30. At the Wednesday evening prayer and Bible study meeting the pastor will continue his lecture on, "The Offerings" as found in the Book of Leviticus.

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Rolling Mills Mission.

The Sunday school hour at the Rolling Mill Mission for Foreign Speaking People is at 1 o'clock. On Thursday morning at 10 o'clock kindergarten school for the children of the district and at 11 a. m. mothers' meeting.

• • •

Grace Reformed Church.

The morning worship convenes at 10:30 o'clock and the pastor, Rev. A. K. Zartman, will deliver a sermon on the subject, "In Larger Spheres." Sunday school begins at 9:30 and Young People's service at 7 p. m.

• • •

Redeemer Lutheran Church.

Sunday school hour at 9:15 and morning service at 10:30. The ladies of the church will have a sewing Wednesday afternoon. Announcement for holy communion Wednesday afternoon and evening. Council meeting Friday evening.

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First Spiritualist Church.

The First Spiritualist church will resume its services Sunday evening at 7 o'clock at the G. A. R. hall in the Lincoln Life building. Mrs. Addie Meyer will deliver the message.

• • •

Westminster Presbyterian Church.

Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m. and at the morning service at 10:45 the pastor, Rev. Evans, will preach. The Sacrement of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed.

CONVOY NEWS.

Convoy, O., July 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Marshall of Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Burt Long and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Long and families are spending this week on an outing at Barbee lake.

Hulda Saer of Harrison township, went to Van Wert Thursday afternoon for a visit of several weeks with her sister, Mrs. John O. Miller and family.

Mrs. C. E. Fraylick of Monroeville, is spending a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Leslie and family.

T. W. Milkins and son, Ross, went to Chicago Friday where they will spend several days with his other son, Lee, who is a music student in the Chicago university.

Mrs. Henry Densil and granddaughter Fern, were Van Wert shoppers Thursday afternoon.

W. G. Bayles and family of Van Wert, spent Thursday in Convoy as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rummel.

Mrs. Thomas Salmon went to Van Wert on business Friday morning.

I. F. Sherman of Deshler, came Friday morning to visit for several days at the home of Mr .and Mrs. Peter Kiehl and family.

Florence Glancey left Friday morning for Ohio City where she will spend a week as the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Redrup and son, Fred, of Van Wert, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Terrel and daughter Ada, Wednesday.

Miss Milda Hudson was very pleasantly surprised Thursday evening by a shower in honor of her approaching marriage to Bertram Stapleton of this place. Those present were Lela and Marion Mentzer, Laura Hisket, Cleo Glancey, Vera Shook, Pearl High, Gertrude Tracey, Clara Muntzinger, Florence Kiehl, Bernice Dwire and Rose Reynolds. Miss Hudson received many beautiful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith will leave Monday for New York City and other places of interest in New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gorden and family of Brooklyn are the guests of relatives and friends here.

COLLECTIONS FROM INDIANA.

First Report Is Made on Income Tax Returns From State.

Indianapolis, July 4. A special to the Star from Washington shows that the state of Indiana contributed $873,195.98 to the income tax paid into the federal treasury in the first collection under the new income tax law. Of this amount $692,425.22 represents income taxes paid by corporations and $180,770.76 paid by individuals.

The Indiana collections by Indiana revenue districts follow:

Sixth district By corporations, $570,586.48; by individuals, $134,439.10. Seventh district By corporations, $121,838.74; by individuals, $46,281.66.

SUPPORTING WALL COLLAPSES.

Workmen and Teams Have Narrow Escape at Valparaiso.

Valparaiso, Ind., July 4.—A score of workmen and half a dozen teams narrowly escaped death yesterday when a supporting wall in an addition to the Lewinstein department store collapsed. A portion of the wall tumbled into the street, letting the roof drop a distance of ten feet, where it struck a single cross timber and remained suspended over the men and teams. They were rescued with difficulty. Excavating had weakened the wall.

NO AMERICAN ENTRIES.

Thirty-Seven Autos Get Away in Long Contest in France.

Lyons, France, July 4.—Thirty-seven racing automobiles, representing Italy, England, Belgium, France and Germany started today in the race for the grand prize of the Automobile club of France over a course of 467 and six-tenths miles.

There were no American entries. Their absence is attributed here to their recent defeat at Indianapolis by the French competitors.

TRAIL OF BLOOD IS HER ACCUSER

Mrs. Angle Held Without Bail in Ballou Murder Case.

Stamford, Conn., July 4.—Because expert testimony showed that a trail of human blood ran from the lower hall of the building up two flights of stairs and into her apartments, and because she would make no statement, Mrs. Helen M. Angle was held without bail late yesterday by order of Coroner John J. Phelan, who is investigating the death of Waldo R. Ballou, on the night of June 23. Mrs. Angle had been at liberty under a $5,000 bond given by her father, Leonard R. Blondel.

Ballou was found lying on the sidewalk in front of the building where Mrs. Angle lived. She told the police that he fell down a flight of stairs under the influence of liquor.

Mrs. Angle was taken into custody after she had been given a private hearing in the office of the chief of police, which, by adice of her council, she refused to make a statement. She collapsed when she realized she had to go to a cell.

The hearing is continued for several days as many stains in Mrs. Angle's rooms which are being tested by Dr. Bruce F. Weaver, have not been reported upon.

Chief of Police Brenan the first witness at the inquiry, amplified testimony previously given, in which he had quoted what Mrs. Angle had said regarding a white skirt found in a bureau drawer. The chief said he had shown the skirt to Mrs. Angle saying: "Nellie, what does this mean?"

She replied: "Bill, for God's sake, don't show that up." Brennan replied he testified, "I won't unless I am obliged to." The chief identified a pair of gold bowed spectacles found in a box with other articles on the veranda.

Dr. Weaver said he found a spot of blood on the spectacles. He also described stains, which showed traces of blood in tests made. These stains were on the lower landing, up both flights of stairs in Mrs. Angle's rooms. Three bloody foot prints were also found on the stairs. There was a stain near the leg of a piano, another under an ironing board and still another on a mat near Mrs. Angle's bed. Tests of other stains have not yet been completed.

OVERTIME LAWFUL IN URGENT CASES

Judge Anderson Rules in Case of Ashley Hudson Telegrapher.

Indianapolis, July 4.—That in case of sickness or urgent necessity, it was permissable to work a railroad telegraph operator more than nine hours in any one day, was the gist of a decision rendered by Judge A. B. Anderson in the federal court here yesterday. Judge Anderson overruled a remurrer of the government to the answer of the receivers of the Wabash railroad company in a suit charging the corporation with having violated the federal statute regulating the hours of employment of railroad telegraph operators.

It was alleged that on several occasions an operator at Ashley-Hudson, Ind., was required to work longer than nine consecutive hours. The railway company in its answer averred that on account of sickness of one of its operators it was necessary to divide the time between the two remaining telegraphers and that reasonable efforts had been made to secure additional help without avail.

Judge Anderson disposed of a number of old cases in federal court yesterday and last evening left for Burt lake, Mich., where he will spend his summer vacation. Among those cases were the remaining dynamite conspiracy cases, an old indictment against Ben H. Ahlgrim, now in the United States prison, and an indictment against Wolf Marcovich of Indiana Harbor, which he dismissed. Ahlgrim is serving a sentence for embezzlement. It was shown that Marcovich had made amends to the government for violating the liquor laws. A number of other cases also were disposed of.

TOY CANNON BLOWS UP.

Greensburg, Pa., July 4.—David Cory lost his right hand and William Heath and Thomas Moore, boys, were injured when the toy cannon with which they were celebrating the Fourth here exploded.

SAFE AND SANE IS THE PROGRAM

Fort Wayne's Independence Day Observance Very Quiet.

Although no official effort was made to have Fort Wayne safeguard its physical well being, most of the people here are enjoying one of the safest and sanest Independence Day celebrations in the city's history. The fact is, that at a late hour Saturday morning no serious accidents due to fireworks had been reported, and the fatalities of the morning are confined to one drowning.

The fire department made two runs during the morning, both to well developed fires, but neither of the blazes was due to fire works, and thus far fireworks have been handled in a careful and sane manner. A few kiddies had their fingers scorched more or less seriously, but as a whole, there is not much noise and the city has assumed a true and typical holiday appearance.

Races at Centlivre park during the afternoon, special golf and tennis play at the country club, church picnics, family reunions and a special program with dancing at Robison park, furnish the attractions for those who plan to brave the heat and threatening rain to leave their homes. As usual, there will be numerous private displays of fireworks during the evening.

Business is entirely suspended, although the market house drew a large patronage early in the morning, and the stalls were well filled with good things from the country, attractive for holiday consumption.

AT THE MAJESTIC.

"Traffic in Souls" Returns to That Playhouse for an Engagement Through All Next Week.

The attraction at the Majestic theater all next week will be the powerful White Slave photo play "Traffic in Souls." This big feature was seen at the Majestic theater for a week's engagement during the past season and played to a big business at the regular theater prices. For the coming engagement the management has arranged for special summer price of ten cents admission for matinee and evenings. In view of the fact that this is one of the most talked of films of the day, and that it affords an entire evening's entertainment, and then that it will be operated by the Gaity equipment, local theater goers are assured of one of the leading picture engagements of the season.

This photo drama is in six parts, with over 700 scenes. The afternoon performance will start at 2:30 and the evening at 7:30 and 9:15.

EXPECTS TO START JULY 28.

Porte Fixes Date for Try at Trans-Atlantic Flight.

New York, July 4. Lieut. John C Porte, who is in New York, making final arrangements for his trans-Atlantic flight, said today that he expected to start on his perilous journey about July 28. Lieutenant Porte had hoped to get away earlier, but the addition of hydroplane boards to the America and the suspension of work on the flying boat at Hammondsport until Monday resulted in his change of plans.

Lieutenant Porte planned to witness the aeroplane races today to compare the merits of airboats and land-flying machines in competition.

REWARD FOR AGUINALDO.

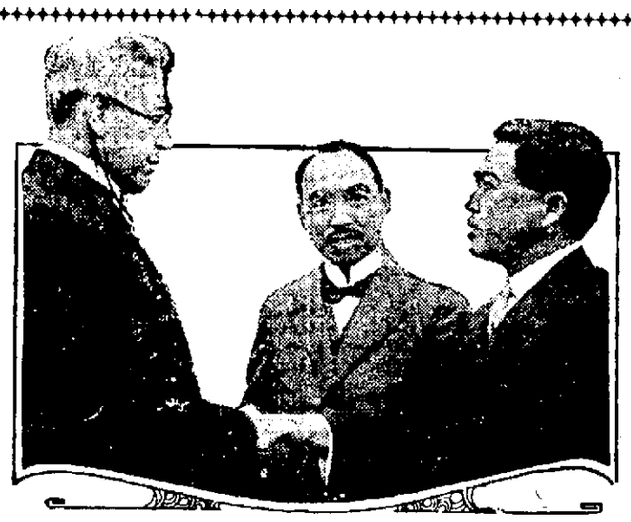
Son of Former Filipino Leader Sought as Navy Deserter.

San Francisco, Cal., July 4.—A reward of $100 was offered yesterday by the United States government for the apprehension of Guillermo Rodriguez Aguinaldo, said to be a son of the former leader of the Filipino insurgents, when he was posted as a deserter from the United States navy at Yerba Buena naval training station. Young Aguinaldo, who is 24, enlisted at Salt Lake City June 20 and was to have reached Yerba Buena July 1, but he has not arrived.

CHICAGO'S SANE FOURTH.

Chicago, July 4.—This was the most sane of Chicago's sane Fourths. The old noises of explosions, the rumble of ambulances and the din of gongs marking the ceaseless activities of the fire department, were conspicuous by missing. Even oratorical demonstrations were at a low ebb, although Governor Dunne spoke in the suburb of Maywood. The program of sports was meager and it was marred bya light fall of rain.

32 ORIENTAL ARTISANS COME TO BUILD CHINESE FAIR PALACE.



Thos. G. Stallsmith, fair official, welcomes Hsi Chan Hwang (left) and Yu h Lu Shu, Chinese fair commissioners.

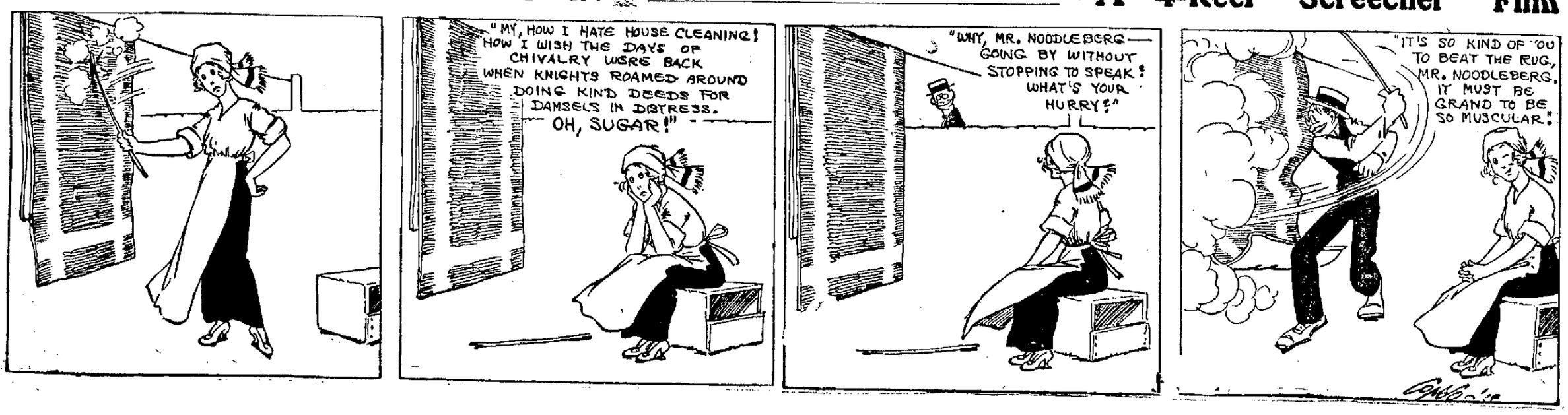
San Francisco, June 30.—Accompanied by thirty-two artisans who will erect the Chinese pavilion, Hsi Chan Hwang and Yueh Lu Shu, commissioners from China to the Panama-Pacific exposition, arrived in San Francisco recently on the steamship Chiyo Maru.

Hsi Chan Hwang speaks English fluently, having been educated at Berea, Ohio. His companion speaks no English.

In addition to the thirty-two artisans who came with the commissioners, forty more will arrive in a short time on the Tenyo Maru. These Chinese carpenters will camp on the Chinese concession at the exposition grounds. They brought their own rice—three tons of it.

The Chinese pavilion, which will be a replica of one of the palaces in the Forbidden City in Peking, is being built in China. It will be taken apart, shipped to San Francisco and reassembled on the exposition grounds. It will cost about $75,000. The new oriental republic intends to spend $700,000 on its exhibit.

DIANA DILLPICKLES IN "KNIGHTS ERRANT ARE EASY MARKS" A 4-Reel "Screecher" Film


"MY, HOW I HATE HOUSE CLEANING! HOW I WISH THE DAYS OF CHIVALRY WERE BACK WHEN KNIGHTS ROAMED AROUND DOING KIND DEEDS FOR DAMSELS IN DISTRESS. OH, SUGAR!"
"WHY, MR. NOODLEBERG— GOING BY WITHOUT STOPPING TO SPEAK! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?"
"IT'S SO KIND OF YOU TO BEAT THE RUG, MR. NOODLEBERG. IT MUST BE GRAND TO BE SO MUSCULAR!"

A Pictorial History of Fort Wayne

1614 TO 1914 | A Concise Chronological Record of Three Hundred Eventful Years | Compiled and Illustrated (with Two Hundred) Pen Drawings by B. J. Griswold

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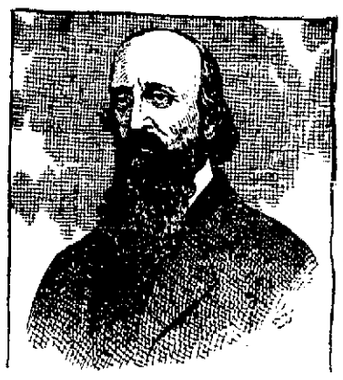


DR. B. S. WOODWORTH.

Dr. Woodworth became a resident of Fort Wayne in 1846, and during the remainder of his active life was one of the city's most progressive men. Born at Leicester, Mass., in 1816, Dr. Woodworth settled at Providence, Ohio, before entering upon the practice of medicine at Fort Wayne.

27th INSTALLMENT

SYNOPSIS OF LAST SATURDAY'S INSTALLMENT.

The story of the beginnings of the railroads which combined to form the present Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago road—under lease to the Pennsylvania Railroad company—formed the chief portion of the last installment.

The launching of a canal boat, the vote of Allen county to exclude negroes from the state, the "riot" caused by the appearance of "bloomers" on the streets of Fort Wayne, the burning of the old log jail and the delivery of criminals from the newly-built jail, were items in the story of the late fifties.

Today's installment continues the narrative of the railroads, beginning with the construction of the western link in the system—the Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad.

CHAPTER XXXI (Continued.)

In the Days of the Building of the Pioneer Railroads.

1851-1852.

The Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad.

1852 (Continued.)—In the midst of the stirring events of 1852, the citizens of the counties between Fort Wayne and Chicago met at Warsaw, Ind., in September, organized the Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad company, and chose Samuel Hanna as its president, with J. R. Straughan chief engineer. The survey of the line was completed before the close of the year, and by the 8th of June, 1855, the entire line was under contract. The means for carrying forward the work were to be derived from the sale of stocks and bonds. However, the stock subscriptions which were paid in cash amounted only to about 3 per cent. of the final cost of the road. The subscriptions were paid chiefly in uncultivated lands, farms, town lots and labor. A large portion of the real estate thus secured was mortgaged by the company to obtain means to pay for grading and the earlier construction operations. With scant means the work of construction progressed very slowly during 1853, 1854 and 1855, and at the close of the latter year only about twenty miles of the road was completed, that between Fort Wayne and Columbia City. Service between these two points was opened in February, 1856. . . .

The Consolidation of the Railroads.

Before the final action in the consolidation of the Pennsylvania and Ohio, the Ohio and Indiana, and the Fort Wayne and Chicago railroads,[241] the Allen county commissioners in 1855 chose Franklin P. Randall to act as special agent of the county as a stockholder in the Ohio and Indiana property. Mr Randall reported that he had received "three hundred and fifty-one shares of stock in said company, which is the interest on the stock owned by said county up to January 1, 1855; there is still due the county, the interest from that to the present time being about $9,000, making of interest paid and due, $26,550." Whereupon the board ordered Mr Randall to vote the stock "at an election called for that purpose, in favor of consolidating the stock of said company, to constitute, when consolidated, the 'Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago company.'" This action was taken in 1856, and Mr. Randall reported, on the 11th of December, 1857, that he had "procured stock for the interest, etc., amounting to 233 shares" in the consolidated company. The county then owned stock to the amount of 2,796 ($139,800).

In this connection, it may be well to record the county's further connection with the project: On June 4, 1861, Mr. Randall was appointed the agent of the county to act in favor of a reorganization of the road. On November 8 of the same year he was succeeded by Byron D. Miner. The stock having greatly depreciated, the board, on the 25th of October, 1862, determined to sell a portion of its holdings, and Mr. Miner and W. W. Carson were appointed special agents to conduct such sale, with instructions to invest the proceeds in the bonds of the county then outstanding, issued in 1851 and falling due in 1866. On the 4th of March, 1863, the agents reported that they had sold $39,800 worth of railroad stock for $24,830.75, leaving the county still the owner of $100,000, which they did not feel authorized to put on the market without further instructions: the price ranged from 55 to 87¾ per cent. Subsequently, on the 11th of March, 1863, on the proposition of Judge Hanna, the county sold to him the remaining $100,000 stock, and the proceeds of the interest-stock, in consideration of the county's outstanding bonds, calling for $87,000. This left outstanding bonds to the amount of $13,000. In the meantime, Chief Engineer Jesse L. Williams, chosen in 1854, to the great task of the completion of the consolidated roads, carried forward with energy and skill the great transportation connection between the east and the west. . . .

Grounds for Station and Shops.

In 1852, before the Ohio and Indiana road was built into Fort Wayne, Allen Hamilton donated the site for a station, and Judge Hanna gave five acres of ground as the site for the railroad shops. . . .

Beginning of the Grand Rapids and Indiana Road.

On the 26th of April, a meeting of citizens was held to consider the building of a railroad from Fort Wayne to Grand Rapids, Mich. The principal speakers were John B. Dubois, R. C. E. Rayhouser, F. S. Aveline, T. P. Anderson and Thomas Hamilton. This was the first movement toward the construction of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, which was not accomplished until several years had passed. (See 1866.)

Many Projected Railroad Lines.

While the roads destined to connect New York and Chicago were under construction, many other plans were projected, and the newspapers were filled with rumors of roads sure to be constructed. Countless meetings of citizens were held and companies were organized, and while a few of the plans materialized in later years, most of the projected plans failed. "On James' new railroad map," observed one of the newspapers, "we find thirteen railroads centering at Fort Wayne, twelve at Chicago and twelve at Indianapolis."[242] Among these projects were the Fort Wayne and Southern (from Fort Wayne to Hartford City, for which Samuel Hanna, Allen Hamilton, Samuel Edsall, Pliny Hoagland, William Rockhill and others had pledged a gift of $10,000); the Lake Erie and St. Louis; the Tiffin and Fort Wayne; the Crawfordsville, Kokomo and Fort Wayne, and the Fort Wayne and Platte Valley Western Airline. . . .

Allen County Agricultural Society.

The following officers for the Allen County Agricultural society were chosen: President, I. D. G. Nelson; vice presidents, Joshua Holmes, Sabry Tilly, Andrew Metzger, Robert Mooney, Elias Waters, Abraham Lutz, Martin Bell, Samuel Enik, John Valentine, Schuyler Wheeler, Charles Peckham, Noah Clem, William Jobs, Nathan Coleman, Lot S. Bayless, George Ashley, Joseph Silvers, Christopher Shultz, Samuel Caffrey and L. M. Rogers; executive committee, F. H. Tyler, John Browning, C. Parker, E. Rudisill, William Hamilton, Asa Fairfield and Christian Pfeiffer; corresponding secretary, R. D. Turner; recording secretary, F. P. Randall; treasurer, O. W. Jefferds. . . .

P. G. Jones, Mayor.

P. G. Jones was chosen mayor of Fort Wayne at the 1852 election, together with the following citizens for the lesser offices: Treasurer, Thomas T. DeKay (resigned, succeeded by Ochmig Bird); attorney, F. P. Randall; fire chief, S. C. Freeman; marshal, William Fleming; street commissioner, Edward Smith; councilmen, R. McMullen, H. R. Colerick, James Humphrey, Ochmig Bird, Jonas W. Townley and Robert Armstrong.

County officers elected were: Auditor, R. Starkweather; treasurer, Ochmig Bird; sheriff, William H. McDonald; recorded Edward Colerick; surveyor, J. M. Wilt; coroner, C. E. Goodrich; commissioners, Simeon Biggs, William Robinson and Peter Parker.

Following a warm presidential campaign, Allen county cast 1,964 votes for Pierce, 1,225 for Scott and 24 for Hale.

Court of Common Pleas.

By an act of the general assembly in May, 1852, courts of common pleas were created in all the counties of the state, and the counties of Allen, Adams, Huntington and Wells constituted a district. The court also held exclusive probate jurisdiction and this caused the abolishment of the probate courts. James W. Borden was the first judge of the court of common pleas; he was re-elected in 1856 and held the place until 1857, when he resigned. Joseph Brackenridge was appointed to succeed him. David Studebaker, of Decatur, was the first prosecuting attorney of the common pleas court.

The legislature abolished the offices of associate judges of the circuit courts of the state. . . .

The Laurel Wreath and the Standard.

The True Democrat, a newspaper established by R. C. E. Rayhouser, in 1852, continued but a few months, when it was merged with the Laurel Wreath, a literary paper, edited by Thomas Cook. The latter publication was continued until 1854, when it was purchased by D. W. Burroughs, re-named the Standard, and used to advance the editor's strong anti-slavery views and to promote the interests of temperance and free schools.

"Egging" the Anti-Slavery Editor.

While the sentiment against the institution of slavery was strong in Fort Wayne, a large number of citizens were not in sympathy with the proposed methods of its abolishment. The published and spoken utterances of Mr. Burroughs, who spent much time on the platform speaking against slavery, brought upon him many threats of personal injury. He was active in the "underground railroad" system of the time. "Times were stormy then," observes the Fort Wayne Sentinel of February 26, 1889, "but Mr. Burroughs was as brave as a soldier and the 'egging' of his newspaper office and the murmurs of the crowd had no terrors for him." In 1854 the Standard was issued as Fort Wayne's first daily newspaper. In 1856 the paper was sold to R. D. Turner. (See 1854.)

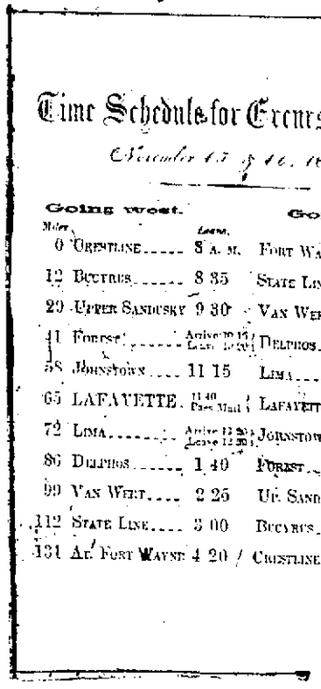
Mr. Burroughs came to Fort Wayne in 1845 and established the first book store; it was sold later to N. P. Stockbridge. The death of Mr. Burroughs occurred at Danbury, Conn., in 1889. . . .

The Beginning of the Bass Foundry and Machine Shops.

John H. Bass, a young man of 17, came to Fort Wayne in 1852, from his native town of Salem, Ky. He entered the employ of Jones, Bass and Company, of which his elder brother, Sion S. Bass, was a member, associated with John Hough, jr., and W. H. Jones. For three years he was employed as bookkeeper. This firm dissolved in 1858, and in the following year Mr. Bass became interested in the Fort Wayne Machine works, which succeeded the original concern. The stock of the company later came into the hands of Samuel Hanna and Mr. Bass; in 1863, Judge Hanna's interest was transferred to H. H. Hanna. In 1869, through the death of the junior partner, Mr. Bass became the sole owner of the business. Mr. Bass founded the St. Louis Car Wheel company in the same year, and in 1873 established a large foundry in Chicago. The present Bass Foundry and Machine works produces car wheels, Corliss engines and other products known throughout America. Mr. Bass is strongly identified with many commercial and financial institutions of Fort Wayne. . . .

THE CLAY SCHOOL.

The woodcut, re-engraved from one of the earlier reports of the Fort Wayne public schools, shows the architectural form of the first city-owned building, the Clay school (then known as the East school), at the northwest corner of Washington boulevard and Clay street. The site had been purchased from Samuel Hanna for $1,300. The Jefferson school, built after the same plans, was opened in the same year that the Clay school commenced its services—1857—and both entered upon an extended struggle for existence against well-meaning opponents of the principles of "free" schools.



Time Schedule for Excursion Train.

November 13 & 14, 1854.

Going west. Miles	Leave.	Going East.	Leave.
0 Crestline	8 A. M.	Fort Wayne	7 00 A. M.
12 Bucyrus	8 35	State Line	8 20 "
29 Upper Sandusky	9 30	Van Wert	9 20 "
41 Forest	Arrive 10 15 / Leave 10 30	Delphos	10 05 "
58 Johnstown	11 15	Lima	10 45 "
65 Lafayette	11 40 Pass Mail	Lafayette	11 30 "
72 Lima	Arrive 12 20 / Leave 12 30	Johnstown	11 56 "
86 Delphos	1 40	Forest	1 00 P.M.
99 Van Wert	2 25	Up. Sandusky	1 40 "
112 State Line	3 00	Bucyrus	2 50 "
131 At Fort Wayne	4 20 /	Crestline	3 30 "

AN INVITATION TO THE FIRST RAILROAD EXCURSION.

Through the kindness of Robert Learmonth, chief clerk of the operation department of the Western division of the Pennsylvania, it has been possible to secure the loan of the original invitation of which the accompanying engraving is a photographic copy. The well-preserved relic is owned by J. A. Burkett, agent of the Pennsylvania road at South Chicago, and duplicates of it are extremely scarce. The invitation, which was extended to many prominent citizens of various parts of the country, was accepted by many and the train which arrived after nightfall on November 15, 1854, brought to Fort Wayne the first railroad excursion in its history. The account of the affair is given herewith under the date of 1854.

Guests from Pittsburgh, Cleveland and points East of them, can arrive at Crestline at 11 P. M. (sixth), 12 P. M. at Bucyrus (fifth) Tuesday, where they can lodge; or, by the Morning Train of Wednesday, they can arrive at Crestline at 11 A. M., and take the Mail Train, which arrives at Fort Wayne at 8 P. M.

The Excursion Train will leave Crestline at 8 A. M. on Wednesday, the 15th inst., and be run per the annexed schedule.

Guests by the Mad River and Lake Erie Rail Road, who leave Dayton and Sandusky City by the morning Mail Train will arrive at Forest in time for the Excursion Train. Those wishing to take the Express Train on M. R. & L. E. R. R., can reach Forest in time for the Mail Train which arrives at Fort Wayne at 8 P. M.

Tickets of invitation will serve as "Free Passes" on any Train on the Ohio and Indiana Rail Road during the 15th and 16th inst.; but must be shown to the Brakeman at the door of the car.

An Excursion Party in Mail Train from Fort Wayne will meet the Excursion Train at Lima, where a collation for all the guests will be set in the Station House, and will return to Fort Wayne by the Excursion Train.

Provision is made at Fort Wayne to accommodate guests at Private Houses, and a Committee in the Cars will distribute Tickets of Invitation to each, with the name of the person whose guest he is to become.

The return trip arrives at Forest and Crestline in time to connect with trains of other Roads at these points, without much delay.

J. R. STRAUGHAN, *Superintendent.*

Fort Wayne, Nov. 4, 1854.

Office of the Ohio & Indiana R. R. Co.,

Bucyrus, November 4, 1854.

To C. Ross Esq.

Sir: The Directors of the Ohio and Indiana Rail Road Company invite you to attend an Excursion to Fort Wayne, Ia., on Wednesday, the 15th inst., and the occasion of the completion of the Road.

Samuel Hanna,

President.

Settlers of 1852.

Among the active men who came to Fort Wayne in 1852 and became identified with the creation of a greater city, may be mentioned Henry Monning, Charles Auger, Dr. G. W. Bowen and A. J. Reed.

Mr. Monning was a native of Westphalia. His first business venture in Fort Wayne was the operation of a soap manufactory in partnership with John Trentman, after which he conducted a grocery and book store. He served as a member of the city council, as county treasurer and as a director of the northern prison. With A. C. Trentman and his son, John B. Monning, he established a coffee and spice mill on Main street.

Charles Auger (born near Versailles, France, in 1824) engaged in market and flower gardening; he established the first floral greenhouse in Fort Wayne, the business being later conducted by his son, Benjamin L. Augur. . . . Dr. Bowen (born in Delaware county, New York,) came from Chicago; he became a leading practitioner. . . . Mr. Read (born in New Hampshire in 1815) established a livery business. . . .

Activities of 1852.

Adam D. Reid established the Fort Wayne Steel Plow works. . . . Alexander McIunkin, pioneer school teacher, became the treasurer of the Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad company. . . . The Fort Wayne brass band was organized, with Prof. J. J. Lilles as instructor. . . . The First Presbyterian church was dedicated by Dr. Thomas, president of Hanover college, assisted by Rev. Jonathan Edwards, Rev. Dr. W. C. Anderson and Rev. Mr. Dixon. . . . Rev. A. W. Freeman became the pastor of Westminster Presbyterian church. . . . The Northern Indiana Methodist conference, held in Fort Wayne, made the following appointments for the year: Rev. C. W. Miller, Berry Street church; Rev. F. A. Hardin, Wayne Street church; Rev. H. N. Barnes, presiding elder. . . . A. C. Huestis, acting president of the Methodist college, was succeeded by Rev. S. T. Gillett. . . . "Hedekin's Row," a number of buildings occupied by foreigners, was destroyed by an incendiary fire. A number of sick persons and one corpse were removed from the buildings during the progress of the fire.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Beginnings of Public Schools, Daily Newspapers and Gas Service.

1853-1854.

Th First Public Schools.

1853.—The year brought to Fort Wayne its first free schools, established under the public school law of 1852. For a score of years thereafter many discouraging obstacles prolonged a struggle for the existence and advancement of the pioneer public institutions of learning.

The city council, in 1853, chose Hugh McCulloch, Charles Case and William Stewart as the first board of trustees. The board found itself entrusted with the educational interests of a town of 4,000 people, enumerating 1,233 children of school age, with not a single school room belonging to the city and with only $330.72 with which to establish and maintain the schools for one year.

The first step taken by the trustees was the renting of the old McJunkin school building, on the east side of Lafayette street, between Main and Berry streets. This building is still standing and in use as a residence. Isaac Mahurin was engaged as principal, and Miss M. L. Mahurin as assistant. At the same time, the board engaged Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hulburd to teach the west side school at their home, which occupied the site of the residence of Henry C. Paul, at the southwest corner of West Wayne and Ewing streets. Both schools were opened in September. . . .

The First Vote on "Free" Schools.

Previous to the passage of the state law authorizing the establishment of "free" schools, the people of Fort Wayne in 1848 had declared in favor of the act by a vote of 1,293 to 440. However, the failure of the citizens to support their position at a similar election in 1853, providing for a school tax—or even to attend a meeting to discuss means of raising funds for the support of the existing schools and the erection of city-owned buildings—caused the resignation of the first board of trustees. . . .

True Friends of the Schools.

This action brought the citizens to a realization of their laxity, and in the following year, with the appointment of James Humphrey, Henry Sharp and Charles G. French as trustees, the conditions assumed a brighter appearance. A tax of two mills on each $100 worth of taxable property for school purposes was levied, and many of the citizens added to the fund by private donations far in excess of the law's requirements. Says one of the later school reports:[243]

"Some citizens pledged every dollar they were worth to the object; others came up to the full measure of their duty, and enough was obtained to justify the undertaking [to erect the first school buildings]. Honor to them all! The buildings that were erected should ever be monuments to their liberality and sacrifice." . . .

The Struggle to Build the Clay and Jefferson Schools.

The year 1855 found the school board confronted by a troublesome problem. The members were James Humphrey, Charles G. French and William S. Smith, and they determined to begin the erection of two commodious school houses which would meet the pressing needs.

The first step taken was the purchase of convenient sites—that of the Clay school on the east side, at the corner of East Washington boulevard and Clay streets, for $1,300, and of the Jefferson school on the west side, at the corner of West Jefferson and Griffith streets (Fairfield avenue), for $1,170. The former was purchased from Samuel Hanna and the latter from Dr. Charles E. Sturgis. Having adopted similar plans for both buildings, the board sought bids for the construction work. Contractors failed to respond. No one seemed to desire to risk the responsibility of the erection of the buildings with the uncertain prospect of receiving his pay, especially at a time when work was plentiful. The board determined, therefore, to let the contract for the east side school by piecemeal at such times as they were able to find persons willing to assume the risk of a loan to the city. Success crowned their efforts and the Clay school, with Rev. George A. Irvin as the first superintendent, was opened February 9, 1857.

Ten citizens then mortgaged their property to raise $5,000 for the building of the Jefferson school. . . .

More School Troubles.

As a result of a mass meeting and a heated debate held at the court house in 1857, a resolution was passed approving the proceedings of the city council "in their efforts to sustain the free schools of the city." The gathering pledged itself to give its hearty support to promote the interest of free schools and declared that "every effort made to embarrass the city council is productive of evil." Foes of the resolution, however, secured an injunction to prevent the city treasurer from honoring an order issued by the council directing him to pay to the school trustees the sum of $3,500, needed to defray expenses in connection with the erection of the Jefferson school, which was then in course of construction. The matter was thus thrown into the courts and some time was consumed in litigation. . . . The school board in 1857 was composed of William Rockhill, Dr. Charles E. Sturgis and William H. Link (succeeded by James Humphrey). . . .

The Opening of the Clay and Jefferson Schools.

The following interesting account of the opening of the Clay school, the first to be established in a city-owned building, is quoted from one of the newspapers of the day:[244]

"The public school at the corner of Clay and Washington streets was formally opened on Monday last, with appropriate exercises. A prologue was delivered by Dr. B. S. Woodworth, and speeches by Messrs. Peter P. Bailey, William S. Smith, Samuel Hanna, Charles Case and others. The large building was densely crowded with ladies and gentlemen. * * * The school is a beautiful and spacious three-story brick building, calculated to accommodate over 500 pupils. * * * Strict order and discipline must be observed, or it will be impossible to manage such an institution successfully. This is a fact the parents should impress upon their children." . . .

The Jefferson school was also opened in the fall of 1857 with appropriate ceremonies. The school adjourned after the exercises for a parade and a dinner in Ewing's grove.

The question of "free" schools continued to be a matter of politics for several years, and at times the institutions were closed for lack of funds. (See 1857.) . . .

When the School Bell Rang.

"The school bell rings for five minutes at 8½ in the morning," says a current newspaper report,[245] "which is to prepare the pupil for immediately repairing to school, if he or she live remotely, and those contiguous to be ready for the second bell, which commences ringing precisely at ten minutes before nine, and continues ringing ten minutes, at which time the doors are opened and all required to be in their seats in study; but if they do not reach the school at the hour of nine, the doors are closed and no one permitted to enter till recess at 10½ o'clock. This is a most wholesome and economical regulation." The list of teachers in 1857 included Rev. George A. Irvin, Messrs. Wallace and Mahurin, and Misses Leakin, Hamilton, Mills, Sinclair and Toleston. . . .

George A. Irvin, First Superintendent.

Rev. Mr. Irvin had been engaged in teaching in Fort Wayne for some time previous to the opening of the public schools of which he was the first superintendent. In the absence of desired school facilities, Pliny Hoagland, Jesse L. Williams, Hugh McCulloch and Allen Hamilton had secured the services of Mr. Irvin to conduct a private school for the instruction of the children of the gentlemen named. The building was located on the site of the old high school building, on East Wayne street. With the establishment of the public institutions, the private school was not required, and the teacher became the superintendent in charge.

"Rev. Mr. Irvin was a young Kentuckian," says one to whom his characteristics were well known, "and he was a liberal user of the switch as well as of chewing tobacco. He continued with the schools until 1863, when he became a chaplain in the federal army." . . .

Elected John G. Maier Postmaster.

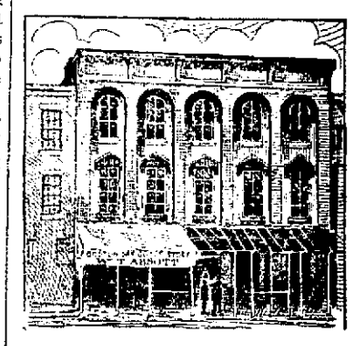
As a result of an exciting election attended by democrats only, John G. Maier was chosen postmaster of Fort Wayne, to serve under President Pierce. There were seven aspirants. Mr. Maier located the office in his place of business on Columbia street; his service extended to the close of the Buchanan administration. Mr. Maier was the first postmaster to receive mail by way of the railroad; he met all trains and carried the mail in his coat pockets. The first letters to arrive by rail were three for Royal W. Taylor. . . .

Allen Hamilton and Company, Bankers.

In 1853 Allen Hamilton, Hugh McCulloch and Jesse L. Williams formed a partnership known as Allen Hamilton and Company, to conduct a private bank of discount and deposit. The business was conducted in a building on the west side of Clinton street, south of Columbia. Stephen B. Bond was the manager of the bank, and in 1855 was admitted as a partner. Later Charles McCulloch joined the company. In 1862 the institution removed to a building on Calhoun street, next north of the Rurode dry goods store, where, until June 1, 1874, it continued in business and was then dissolved when its successor, the Hamilton Bank, was incorporated. This institution became the Hamilton National bank in 1879. (See 1874.) . . .

"Thrashing the Editor."

John W. Dawson and T. N. Hood leased from G. W. Wood the Times, of which Mr. Dawson became the editor; the paper became famous for its vigorous policies. As a result of a series of editorials criticizing certain local conditions, Mr. Dawson was attacked by one Archibald McDonald, a daguerreotype artist, on the 13th of December. Mr. Dawson entered one of the local stores where Mr. McDonald and others were gathered. "Whereupon," writes the editor, in his issue of December 14, "he jumped at me and threw me back, together with my chair. I raised with him, thrust him back where he had sat, and in the rencontre fell with my side on some nail kegs, where he endeavored to inflict blows on my face, but was foiled. * * He kicked me in the face, on my right cheek bone, right temple and my throat."



COLERICK'S HALL.

This famous place of amusement, located on the north side of Columbia street, between Clinton and Barr streets, was Fort Wayne's only theater for many years. It was built in 1853 by Edward F. Colerick. In 1864 the place was remodeled and modernized and later became the property of Capt. James B. White. Twice it was the victim of the fire fiend, and finally the owner rebuilt it as a business block. During its history as a place of amusement some of America's most noted actors, musicians and lecturers appeared on its platform.

The editor was "laid up" for several days. On February 1, 1854, Mr. McDonald entered suit against the editor for libel. A few weeks later, Editor Dawson recorded the incident that while he was sleeping, "some ruffian threw a stone through the window of the sanctum, breaking the glass and striking the head of our bed." He penned a defiant appeal to the "ruffian" to "meet" him.[246] . . .

The Military Spirit.

The distant rumble of possible war between the north and the south found its frequent re-echo in Allen county. In this year the military spirit was shown in the organization of a strong company called the Mad Anthony Guards, with George Humphrey captain, and R. McMullen, O. D. Hurd and C. D. Bond, lieutenants, and the Fort Wayne Dragoons (cavalry) with H. W. Jones as captain, and Sion S. Bass and T. N. Hood, lieutenants. The names of a number of these leaders and the members of their companies are written prominently in the history of the Mexican and civil wars. . . .

The First County Fair.

The year 1853 found Allen county enjoying its first county fair. The affair was given "at and about Rockhill's brick tavern" (the present St. Joseph hospital grounds), in the west end of the city, and a speech by Samuel Brenton and a plowing match were features of the event. R. D. Turner was the secretary of the society. At the annual election, Lott S. Bayless was chosen president, F. H. Tyler secretary, and O. W. Jefferds treasurer. . . .

Origin of "Summit City."

In the issue of the Times of March 8, Editor Dawson wrote: "As all cities of any note are assuming names to distinguish them from the hackneyed and worn-out names by which they were christened, we suggest that 'Summit City' will be very appropriate for Fort Wayne, its altitude indicating the appropriateness of the same." From that time forward the name has been applied to Fort Wayne. . . .

(Among the varied matters of interest to be considered in next week's installment are the execution of Madden and Keefer, murderers; the demonstration of the saloon element when Fort Wayne went "dry;" the arrival of the first railroad excursion; the opening of the Rockhill house; the organization of the first gas company and the beginning of theaters.)

REFERENCE NOTES.

[241] The Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh now comprise 3,103 miles of line, divided for operating purposes into three systems. These systems, all directed by one general manager, have a general superintendent each, and are, in turn, divided into sixteen divisions, each in charge of a superintendent, and each to all intents and purposes an independent railroad as far as management is concerned.

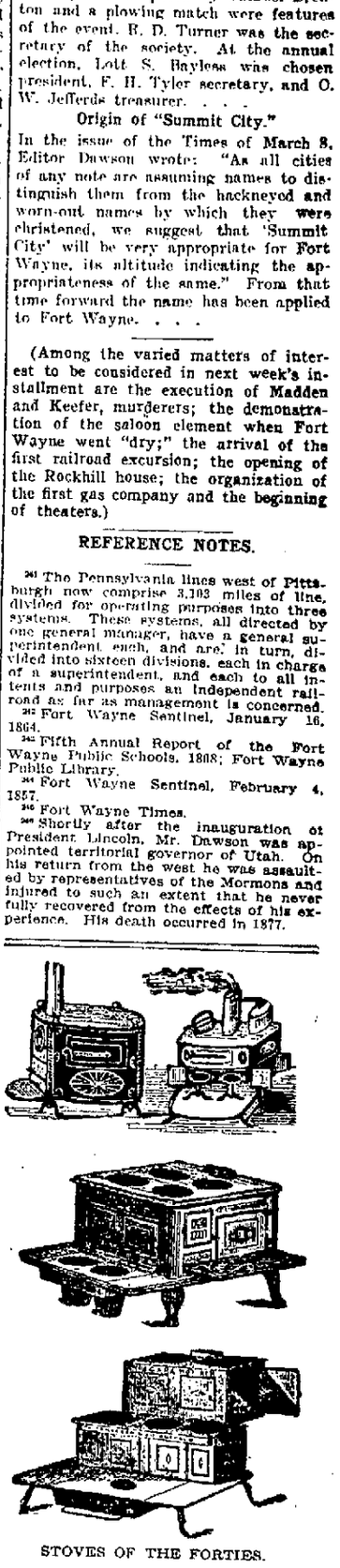
[242] Fort Wayne Sentinel, January 16, 1864.

[243] Fifth Annual Report of the Fort Wayne Public Schools, 1868; Fort Wayne Public Library.

[244] Fort Wayne Sentinel, February 4, 1857.

[245] Fort Wayne Times.

[246] Shortly after the inauguration of President Lincoln, Mr. Dawson was appointed territorial governor of Utah. On his return from the west he was assaulted by representatives of the Mormons and injured to such an extent that he never fully recovered from the effects of his experience. His death occurred in 1877.



STOVES OF THE FORTIES.

The three types of stoves shown were among the styles in use in Fort Wayne during the forties. The pictures were reproduced from newspaper advertisements of Fort Wayne merchants.

THE SPIRIT OF THE DAY

CALL ALEXANDER SUBSTITUTE BAD

Bryan Says It Will Not Redeem Pledges of Any Party.

(By Gilson Gardner.)

Washington, July 4.—How bad the Alexander substitute for the seaman's bill is, as reported from the committee on merchant marine, may be gathered from the conclusion of a minority report by Representative Bryan, of Washington. He says: "I am convinced that the Alexander substitute does not better the condition of the sailors; that it lessens existing safety at sea and will leave the existing differences in the cost of operation between foreign and American ships untouched. It will make impossible the growth and development of an American merchant marine without the granting of subsidies. It will not encourage Americans to become seamen. It will not fulfill the platform pledges of either of the parties."

Secretary of Labor William B. Wilson has prepared a communication to the president to the same effect. The rules committee is expected to take special action for the purpose of carrying out President Wilson's expressed wish that the seaman's bill be taken up soon in the house.

• • •

The New York Herald's "exposure" of letters between Attorney Sherborne G. Hopkins and the Mexican constitutionalist junta in Washington and Texas shows one thing, namely, that the Standard Oil and railroad interests attempted to get next to Carranza and Villa for the purpose of saving their investments in Northern Mexico, and that they have not been very successful up to date.

• • •

The delegation of women suffragists who called on President Wilson the other day were quite innocent of any attempt to militantly heckle Mr. Wilson. The stories of hundreds of questions shot at him by a crowd were pure invention. The women supposed they were entirely within their rights in answering the president's remarks and asking him questions. They were much surprised when the president, with apparent annoyance, turned on his heel and left them.

• • •

Two out of three of President Wilson's daughters are in favor of woman suffrage. The exception is Eleanor Wilson-McAdoo. The oldest daughter, Margaret, is a good suffragist, as is Jessie Wilson-Sayre. It is understood that some of President Wilson's petulance on this subject is the outcome of rather frequent family discussions of this uprising question.

• • •

A great economic truth was unconsciously uttered when Representative Carlin, of Virginia, was discussing the labor exemption clause in the trust bill. On page 10373 of the Congressional Record Mr. Carlin is reported as follows: "We have decided that those who labor with their hands and hearts for wages shall be separated from the things which they produce." (Applause.) That the laboring man has been for generations separated from that which he produces is the great economic truth which Carlin expressed—perhaps without intending to.

• • •

The shop where the trans-Atlantic flying machine was built and is being tested was started by Glenn Curtis. Curtis was started in the flying machine business by Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone. Dr. Bell, always interested in the air navigation problem, concluded after Langley's experiments that the achievement was near at hand. After the Wright Brothers had made their first actual demonstration with a heavier-than-air machine, Dr. Bell formed a little association of five people interested in solving the problem. Curtis was one of these; Douglas McCurdy was another. The purpose of the little association, which was financed by Mrs. Bell, was to get into the air. The plan was for each man to design an airship regardless of patents or other people's inventions, and to work it out with the assistance of the other members of the association. Thus there were to be five machines built. The plan worked well, and all got into the air except Dr. Bell himself, whose plan was based on a huge structure made of tetrahedral kites. His motor failed.

Dr. Bell predicts that the present plan to fly across the ocean will probably succeed. He thinks that 100 miles an hour is a very reasonable pace for such a machine to travel and believes that the distance from Newfoundland to Ireland, which is 2,000 miles, will soon be made in twenty hours—less than a day. He finds that there is an upper stratum of air blowing continuously toward Europe from the American continent, which will help much on such a trip.

NEW ANGLE IN WAR ON TUBERCULOSIS

Congress to Consider Plan to Aid Helpless in Southwest.

(By Gilson Gardner.)

Washington, July 4.—Congress is apparently about to consider an extension of the activities of the public health service so as to care for the 5,000 hopeless sufferers from tuberculosis who annually go to the southwestern states and who are too poor to maintain themselves and eventually become charges upon the county, city and state authorities.

Representative Callaway, of Texas, in the house, and Senator Shafroth, of Colorado, in the senate, have introduced identical bills. "To provide for investigations of tuberculosis and the prevention of the disease by care of consumptives in hospitals and providing for the use of abandoned military, naval and other reservations or other government property as tuberculosis hospitals, and providing for the maintenance of such institutions."

The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis estimates that 10 per cent of the population of the southwest are tuberculous and that 10,000 hopeless consumptives go southwest every year, of which 50 to 60 per cent are too poor to secure proper necessaries and starve or accept meager charity. Due to the generally prevalent belief in the efficacy of a change of climate, the southwestern states have for more than a century been the mecca of tuberculosis sufferers. The highest reported death rate from tuberculosis is in Denver, a health resort city. Death rates in other southwestern cities of less population are higher than Denver's death rate. The annual death rate for the United States for this disease is estimated at 200,000. From Texas, Oklahoma, Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada and California come reports of the lack of proper facilities to care for the thousands who annually seek health in these states.

The bills introduced, and on which hearings have been had, provide that the secretaries of war, navy, interior and agriculture are authorized to turn over to the surgeon general of the public health service any abandoned military, naval or other reservations in the west and southwest, that the existing buildings are to be turned into hospitals, and new buildings erected where necessary. The bill makes an appropriation of $300,000. The surgeon-general is authorized to receive at such hospitals under rules and regulations to be made by the secretary of the treasury, "such patients afflicted with communicable tuberculosis as are indigent and have contracted their infection in another state, and who by reason of their affliction are a menace to interstate commerce."

Under the constitution, congress has authority to promote the public welfare and to regulate commerce between the states. In the past these clauses have been taken advantage of to prevent the spread of cholera, smallpox, yellow fever, plague, leprosy, etc. The existence of the Fort Stanton, Fort Bayard and Fort Lyon government tuberculosis hospitals proves that federal tuberculosis hospitals can be successfully operated and that many consumptives may be cured in them.

• • •

There is every indication of a stiff fight in the senate over the "pork barrel" river and harbor bill. Simons, of North Carolina, in charge of the bill (his state has twenty-five projects in it to be taken care of) has been trying to get it considered in the "morning hour" before the unfinished business, which is at present the Newlands federal trade commission bill. Borah has blocked it at every turn by objections and points of no quorum. The bill is the most iniquitous ever placed before a congress, and no doubt Borah will have strong support when it comes to debate on the floor.

• • •

The postmaster general has under consideration the reduction of parcel post rates to foreign countries. American exporters are now at a considerable disadvantage compared to their European rivals, due to the fact that the parcel post rate from the United States is at present twelve cents a pound, while the rate from foreign countries is much lower. For example, the rate on an eleven-pound package from Great Britain to Mexico is 84 cents; from Germany to Mexico, 40 to 60 cents; while from the United States, it is $1.23. Representative Reilly, of Connecticut, recently called on the president and urged a reduction, and it is understood that the postmaster general now has the matter under consideration. Section 398 of the revised statutes gives to the postmaster general, by and with the advice of the president, the power to "reduce or increase the rates on mail matter between the United States and foreign countries."

GROUP DANCING MAY BANISH TANGO AND OTHER ULTRA-MODERN STEPS.

Group dancing, as distinguished from the modern social couple dancing, is being introduced into college circles and social centers in many parts of the country as a wholesome means of recreation and relaxation for the struggling small community and overly-busy big community.

The communal or group use of the dance is one of the most ancient of arts.

It is believed that there is something in esthetic group dancing which will appeal greatly to the American spirit.

The accompanying picture shows a group of girls giving an exhibition of this old-fashioned group dancing on the campus at the University of Wisconsin.

OVERSEA TRIP IN THIRTEEN HOURS

Inventor of Telephone is Able to See Possibility of Doing It.

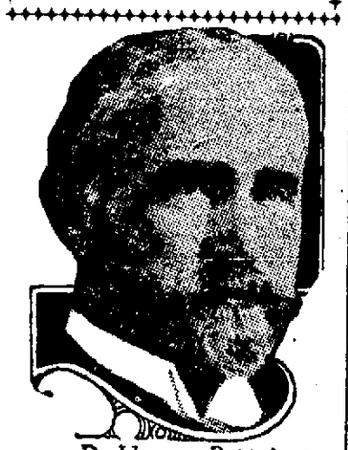
Washinton, July 4.—The possibility of a trans-Atlantic ocean flight in a heavier-than-air machine in thirteen hours is pointed out in a communication to the National Geographic society at Washington, from Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone and former president of the society.

"The distance from Newfoundland to Ireland is less than 2,000 miles," says Dr. Bell. "This means that if you go at 100 miles an hour you will cross the Atlantic in twenty hours—less than a day. We have flying machines that go at a greater speed than that. We already have machines that could cross the ocean if their engines can keep going for twenty hours. Of course, these are exceptional machines; but even the ordinary machines of today make fifty miles an hour with ease.

"Now, a flying machine flies faster as you go higher up, because the rarer air offers less resistance to the motion, while the propeller gives the same push with the same power, whatever the elevation. As you get into the rarer air the propeller spins around faster. A fifty-mile-an-hour machine flying two miles high in the air—and we have machines that have gone twice as high as that—will fly much faster than fifty miles an hour. Then at an elevation of two miles high in the air there is a constant wind blowing in the general direction of Europe having a velocity anywhere from twenty-five to fifty miles an hour.

"As a net result of all these things, there can be little doubt that any ordinary machine that is able to support itself in the air at an elevation of two miles high will attain a speed of at least 100 miles an hour in the direction of Europe, and that means going from America to Europe in a single day. Calculation shows that, taking all these circumstances into consideration, our best machines should be able to cross the Atlantic in thirteen hours. I hardly dare say it aloud for publication. It is sufficiently startling to know that it is not only possible, but probable, that the passage may be made in a single day. But if, as I imagine, it can be done in thirteen hours, you may take an early breakfast in Newfoundland and a late dinner in Ireland the same night."

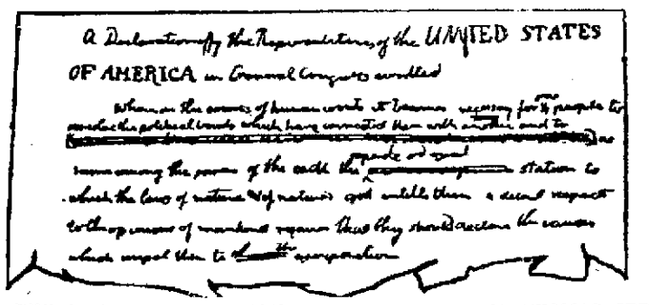
Educator is Named Santa Fe Director



Dr Henry Pritchett

New York, July 4—Following the last custom of the larger corporations of appointing educators and philanthropists to their board of directors, the Santa Fe railroad has named Dr. Henry S. Pritchett as a director. Dr. Pritchett is president of the Carnegie foundation and formerly was president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

HERBERT QUICK ON THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.



A Declaration by the Representatives of the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA in General Congress assembled

THE ORIGIN OF THE INSPIRED WORDS. PART OF THOMAS JEFFERSON'S FIRST DRAFT OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

(By Herbert Quick.)

All over the United States today, the orators will descant on the immortal utterance in the Declaration of Independence, "We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are born equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights."

Herbert Quick

I hope they will speak on this text; for it is the great charter of American liberties.

Here and there a man will speak to some "superior" audience in criticism of Jefferson and his doctrine of natural rights. These speakers will belong to the Brahmin cult of American life—men like Dr. Charles William Eliot or Lyman Abott. They will say that man has no such thing as a natural right—that all political relations are merely expressions of what is expedient.

In a way, this abyss of difference between the Brahmins of our thought and the Jeffersonians is a quibble with words. The old doctrine of "natural rights"—the book doctrine of "natural rights"— was full of error. It looked upon society as a thing built up by a fictitious pact called the "social contract;" and the champions of "natural rights" talked a great deal of the condition of man "in a state of nature," and in effect behaved as if the savage life were the only normal one, and government an evil to be kept down by the preservation so far as possible of the savage's "natural rights."

The denial of the statements in the declaration, no matter by whom made are insane and silly denials, and lalily unscientific. It is unscientific, because it implies that a man of all animals is the only one who has no natural laws governing his association with his fellows.

The wild geese forming their harrow across the sky; the wolf which must not eat individually the prey hunted collectively; the ants and bees with their wonderful social organizations—all animals, in brief—have certain rules imposed on their societies, not by any statutes enacted by themselves, but by nature.

Under these laws, they have duties and rights—and they know them instinctively. Man is different. He is a free agent. He may break the laws of nature if he will. He does not even know them until he has worked them out. All governmental failure in history is merely the penalty of humanity's failure to recognize an denact them in he who write it knew.

We are now only just ready to begin really to take up the enactment into law of statutes guaranteeing to every person his natural rights. Much of the work will consist in repealing present laws, which are destructive of natural rights.

There is a natural and salutary way of collective life for man, as well as for birds, beasts and insects. The Declaration of Independence is an inspired scripture, for it is more deeply true than he who wrote it.

The great charter of the natural government must be co-operation, as with the bees and ants.

The golden rule must be the organic law.

Under such government men who work will receive natural wages. When they pay taxes they will be natural taxes. And instead of doubting that they have natural rights, all men shall live, knowing that they have no other rights, that no statute law has any validity except as it is based on those natural laws which are the sanctions of natural rights. Man may be longer on the way, for he has further to go; but his estate shall finally be no less certain in status than that of the cliff-swallow or the ant.

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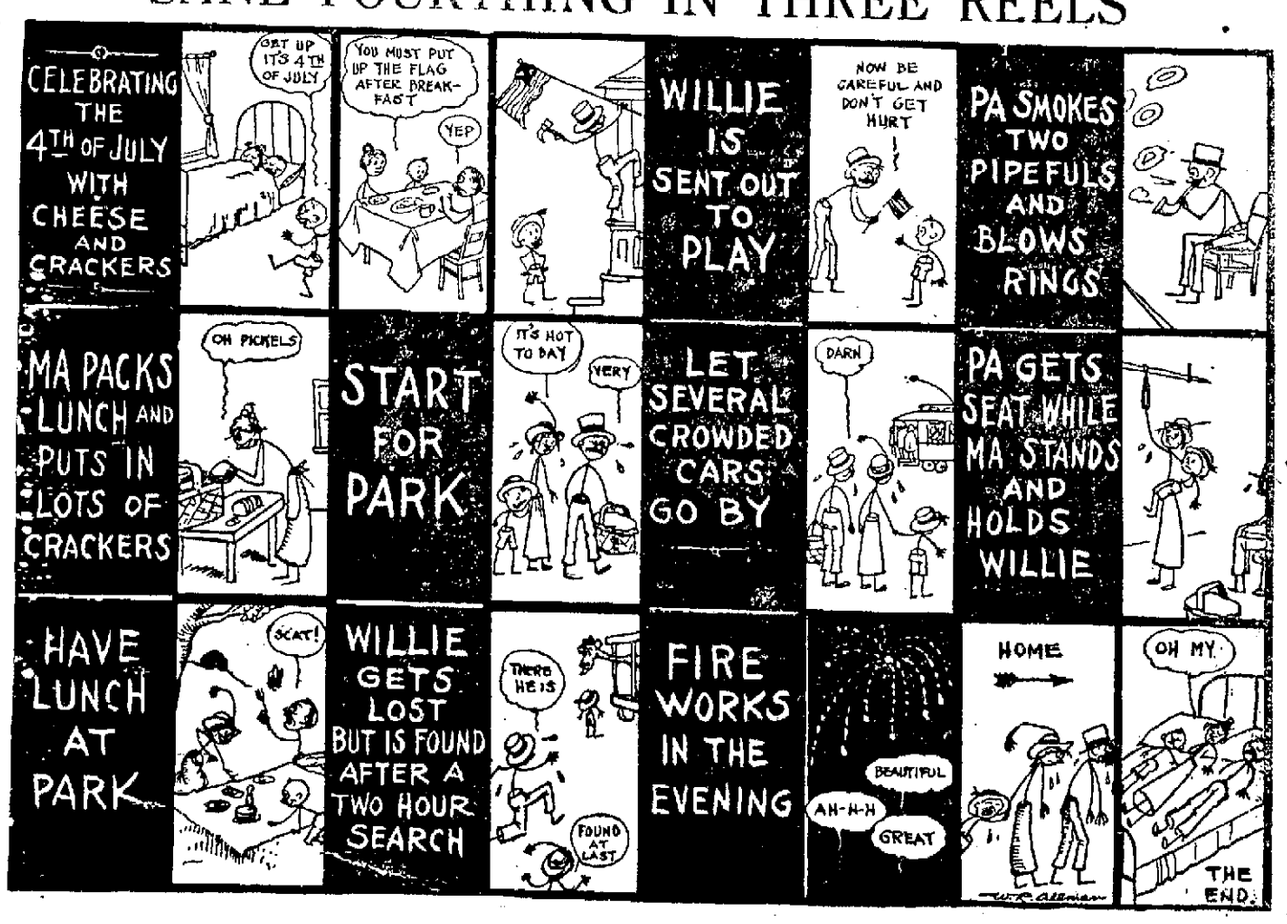
CELEBRATING THE 4TH OF JULY WITH CHEESE AND CRACKERS
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PA SMOKES TWO PIPEFULS AND BLOWS RINGS
MA PACKS LUNCH AND PUTS IN LOTS OF CRACKERS
OH PICKELS
START FOR PARK
IT'S HOT TO DAY
VERY
LET SEVERAL CROWDED CARS GO BY
DARN
PA GETS SEAT WHILE MA STANDS AND HOLDS WILLIE
HAVE LUNCH AT PARK
SCAT!
WILLIE GETS LOST BUT IS FOUND AFTER A TWO HOUR SEARCH
THERE HE IS
FOUND AT LAST
FIRE WORKS IN THE EVENING
BEAUTIFUL
AH-H-H
GREAT
HOME
OH MY
THE END

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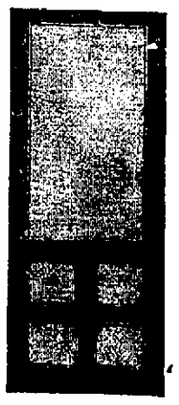

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TODAY'S THE DAY. HIP! HIP! HURRAH! FIGHTING BATTLES LIKE GRANDPA TELLS ABOUT!

GRANDPA TELLS WILLIE HOW HE WENT TO BATTLE 50 YEARS AGO.

WILLIE GETS A SMELL OF POWDER—ANS GETS ENROLLED WITH THE WOUNDED.

BUT HE'S STILL IN THE RING!

OFFICER TO GET MEDAL OF HONOR FOR HEROIC DEED PERFORMED A YEAR AGO TODAY.

MOSHER RAN UP TO THE WOUNDED MAN, SHOULDERED HIM AND TURNED CALMLY BUT SPEEDILY BACK TOWARD SAFETY.

Manila, P. I., July 4.—Dashing through a storm of steel to within twenty yards of the blazing rifle mouths of a force of entrenched Moros, Lieut. Louis C. Mosher, of the Philippine scouts, seized a comrade who lay thrice wounded and helpless on the ground and bore him back to safety!

It happened just a year ago, in the Island of Jolo, at the battle of Bagsak mountain.

Today Mosher has been summoned to Washington. For his act of unparalleled heroism, President Wilson is going to pin on Mosher's breast the congressional medal of honor. It is the highest badge of courage that an American soldier can wear.

For fifteen years Lieutenant Mosher has been in the Philippines. Through all that time he has been a simple soldier, doing his duty quietly, effectively, unknown to the world. "A first-class fighting man"—and nothing more.

He is a small blue-eyed American with clean-cut features and blonde hair. He speaks but little. He never swears, nor drinks, smokes nor chews. His fellows have considered him a Sunday school model rather than a devil-may-care type of hero.

But suddenly the unassuming blue-eyed soldier has become a personality known to all the world. He is being brought by the government out of the remote jungle corner of Jolo in order that America's greatest badge of hero- from the American lines and charged at ism may be presented to him under the eyes of all the nation.

Mosher's deed of courage itself was truly far more spectacular than is this trip of triumph which rewards it.

A detachment of the Philippine scouts, campaigning in the mountains of Jolo, were being desperately opposed by a strong body of Moros. American troops have never anywhere encountered more wicked and fanatical fighters than the Moros. They are Mohammedans. They would rather be killled than not, for death in battle means reward in heaven to them. But they aim to kill as many "infidels" as they can before they fall. Armed with modern rifles, and with their own nasty, snaky-bladed kris, they go into battle with a wild elation that augurs ill for the enemy. They bind their arms and legs tightly with reeds, to impede the flow of blood when they are wounded, and so fight fiercely on after other soldiers would have fainted from loss of blood.

It was almost into the trenches of the fiercest band of Moros left in the Philippines that Lieutenant Mosher dashed on his courageous mission.

A private in Mosher's company had fallen in a repulsed attack upon the strong Moro position on the side of Bagsak mountain. The man was badly wounded and helpless. The Moros were firing furiously across the open space in which he lay.

Suddenly Lieutenant Mosher leaped full speed across the bullet-swept clearing. It is hard to say whether Mosher's own men or the Moros were most astonished at the fool recklessness of the act. Their paralyzed amazement was marked by a sudden lull in the firing. Then a perfect hurricane of shots burst from the Moro trenches. And right through the heart of the storm of bullets ran Lieutenant Mosher, bare-headed, unarmed and never flinching, toward the fallen private.

Only a miracle could have saved him from the enemy's concentrated fire. But a feint by Mosher's company, who pretended to charge in a desperate effort to save their lieutenant, diverted some of the Moro's shooting.

Mosher ran to the wounded man, who was writhing in pain, shouldered him, and turned calmly but speedily back toward safety.

Seeing their prey escaping, the Moros jumped from their trenches in mad pursuit, waving their villainous curving-bladed kris.

But Mosher, despite his burden, won in the grim race. He got the man for whom he had nearly tossed his own life away, back to the ranks of the scouts in safety.

By his marvelous daring he had not only saved a man's life; he had won the engagement for his company. The diversion which he had created and the confusion of the Moros' charge had upset them, and the engagement ended in their crushing defeat.

Now Mosher's fellow officers are saying:

"Yes, he always was a quiet fellow, but I knew he'd do something like that some day. There was a steely glint in his eye that meant business!"

FORTUNE TELLER HITS MARK.

Philadelphia, July 4.—Detective Gildberg, of the central detective bureau, went into the manicuring establishment of Frieda Korff a few days ago and asked her if she could tell his fortune. She foretold that he was going to appear in court in a few days, and that he would lose his case. Her prediction came true, for she was arrested by Detective Charles Lee and brought before Magistrate Pennock. Detective Goldberg testified against her on the charge of fortune telling.

Since Alaska was bought by the United States government the revenue from the seal islands alone has been more than twice the sum paid for the territory.

SAY MODERN BOYS THINK MORE OF MATTY THAN THEY DO OF NATHAN HALE.

Mrs. W.D. Washburn

Is Christy Mathewson a greater hero in the mind of Young America than Nathan Hale?

The Daughters of the American Revolution seem to have misgivings about it, and though they do not intend to subtract a jot from the glory of "Matty," patriotic women the country over are uniting in an effrt to teach the American boy to study history with something of the same avidity with which he devours batting averages, to become as familiar with the glorious deeds of Washington and Nathan Hale as he is with the records of Mathewson or Johnson; to gently remove from his mind the impression that the Fourth of July is just one of the holidays that gives the home team a chance to play a double-header.

Speaking of this general movement to reach the American boy and teach him lessons of patriotism, Mrs. William D. Washburn, regent of Chicago chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, says:

"We teach our boys everything but patriotism; we teach them the 'three R's,' we teach them athletics, we teach them the manual trades, but we seem to expect them to "catch" patriotism as they "catch" measles, just by accident.

"To instill patriotism into the minds of our boys and girls the Daughters of the American Revolution have organized the Children of the Republic; we have clubs in almost every city; we hope to have clubs wherever there is a school house before our work is completed.

"Besides organizing these clubs, the D. A. R. is co-operating with public school teachers in a movement to teach patriotism in the schools, and in Chicago our society has made an appeal to the patriotic spirit latent in every child by placing in each public school a statuette of 'The Minute Men.'

"The Children of the Republic will some day soon be the 'citizens of the republic.' If we put more patriotism and less noise into our Fourth of July celebrations, then we may hope that the boys of today will be the 'minute men' of tomorrow, always ready to respond to the call of their country."

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION IDEAL OF THE AMERICAN BOY.

LAUNDERED MONEY IS NOW PRACTICAL

Washed Certificates Last Just as Long as New Bills.

Washington, July 4.—The laundering of paper money has gone by the experimental stage, and become a permanent policy of the treasury department. The pending sundry civil appropriation bill carries an item of $9,000 to take care of that work during the next fiscal year, and since the amount is precisely what the department had asked for, it is apparent that congress is satisfied with the results.

There are now thirteen of these machines for washing money in use by the government. Four are in New York city, two in Chicago, five in this city, and one each in Boston and Philadelphia. In less than a calendar year, working only part time, these machines have washed and put back into circulation 28,000,000 pieces of paper money which otherwise would have been cancelled and destroyed by the redemption division of the treasury. The maximum capacity of the thirteen machines is estimated to be 80,000,000 notes a year, when working every day and full time.

Some interesting statements are made by treasury experts concerning the relative cost of new paper money and of issuing washed money. The total cost of issuing new money is $13.12 per 1,000 notes, and the total cost of washing and reissuing the washed notes is $2.91 per 1,000, showing a balance in favor of the washed notes of $10.21 per 1,000.

"The average life of a new $1 silver certificate is now less than 10½ months," says Joseph S. McCoy, government actuary. "The life of a washed note would then have to be something less than two and one-half months in order to be economical to issue as a new note of that denomination. From an examination of the notes sent to the treasury for redemption, and from the fact that many washed notes are in such perfect condition as to warrant their rewashing, and also from the fact that only notes of tested quality are washed, it is undoubtedly true that the life of a washed note is at least nearly equal to that of a new note."

Laundering machines have been introduced in the treasury department in the face of a good deal of opposition from those employes of the bureau of engraving and printing, who thought that the washing of money would result in a smaller annual output of new notes, and to that extent militate against the employment of the plate printers. But the experiments begun in the latter part of the Taft administration, under the direction of Assistant Secretary Bailey, of the treasury department, have been so successful as to break down all the opposition referred to. The washing of paper money is one of the important economies of the government at the present moment, and there is no disposition to abandon it. Besides, the labor situation has not been affected. The demand for new money is quite as large as it was before, and the plate printers are working the usual number of days a year.

"When we first conceived the idea of a laundry machine," said Joseph E. Ralph, director of the bureau of engraving and printing, "we carried on our experiments with a single crude machine. I secured soiled money for experimental purposes from the redemption division of the treasury. The money that was used for experimental purposes had been done up in packages ready to be destroyed.

"To my surprise, I discovered that about 5 per cent. of that money was good money and should not have been sent to the treasury for redemption. Some of it was practically new, and so little worn that it did not even need washing. As a result of the work done by my assorters I made up my mind that not only that 5 per cent. of the money sent in for redemption should be returned to circulation, but that 30 per cent of it could be successfully washed and reissued."

About 400,000 notes are received at the treasury daily, for redemption and other purposes, and from 15 to 60 per cent, of it is in fit condition to be washed. Some of national banks examine very closely the money they send in for redemption, and with that class of banks the percentage of bills suitable for washing is very small. Other banks are rather careless and send in a considerable amount of money that is in good condition. With this class of banks the percentage of bills suitable for washing is rather large. The cost of examining this money at the treasury department in order to determine how much of it is worth washing is about 65 per cent. of the total cost of the laundering process.

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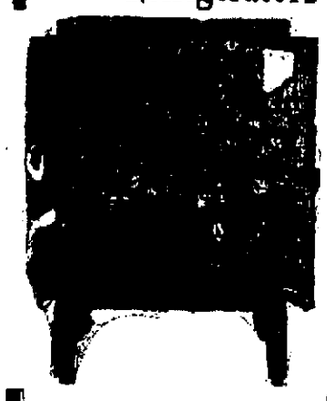

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OUR SATURDAY NIGHT'S STORY

RIVER AND RING

An Episode of the London Embankment That Illustrated an old and True Saying.

By ANTHONY HOPE.

(Copyright, 1914, by the Newspaper Enterprise Association.)

It was a dark and gusty night; rain now drizzled and now whistled down; the wet pavement gleamed under the lamps and the policeman's waterproof cape flashed back as it were answering a signal. The few people about scurried hard for home or some makeshift shelter—no need to bid them "move on"! The policeman had his beat and his thoughts, pretty well to himself. His beat lay along the Embankment at the Westminster end; his thoughts were wholly set on wondering how long the hands on the clock in the tower up there would take to cover what was professedly only half an hour; the boom of ten o'clock from Big Ben would set him free.

He strolled along with the ponderous passivity that characterizes the policeman unemployed. Yet the next moment his eye—his human eye, not his professional—brightened somewhat at the sight of a graceful figure leaning against the parapet just under a lamp. He strolled more slowly, aiming at noiselessness—for he did not wish to disturb the girl; she was obviously engrossed in thought, gazing across to the wharfs on the Surrey side, her hands clasped and her elbows resting on the parapet. She was draped from neck to feet in a long cloak; to the pelt of the rain she seemed to be quite indifferent.

When the policeman was some ten paces from her, he stopped suddenly; she had unclasped her hands, and by that action revealed a small object which had lain hidden between them. It was a little case; the next moment the policeman—her preoccupation allowed him to steal gradually up to her—saw her open it; with one hand she took out a ring; with the other she flung the case into the river. Then she put the ring on the third finger of her left hand and seemed to study the effect it made so placed.

In an instant the policeman became professional. He was by her side.

"Seeing how it looks on you?" he asked.

She turned to him with a start, showing a small, delicately featured face, pale in tint and with large eyes.

"Didn't want to keep the case, didn't you?" he asked.

"I didn't want to keep the case—and, yes, I am seeing how it looks on me," she answered in a composed voice. "And when I have seen how it looks on me, I'm going to throw it into the river after the case."

"That's a rum start; Throwing pearl rings into the Thames is a funny way to spend your time, ain't it?"

"What do you mean?" she asked, turning and facing him squarely.

"The case—well, that's not so funny; cases tell tales. But I was thinking that you might only have thought of throwing the ring after it quite lately—since you've seen me, in point of fact. Anything in that?"

She looked at him a moment longer, and then smiled tentatively. "Oh!" she said slowly, in the tone of one who makes a discovery. "You're thinking—?" Her smile broadened a little, developing a dimple in her left cheek. "I suppose it must look curious!"

"Well, it does a bit, miss." Her air and the quality of her voice extorted the "miss" from him in spite of his suspicions.

"Of course I thought nobody would see me."

The policeman's face remained gravely irresponsive to the hint of appeal in her words. An alarm—yet rather humorous than serious—showed in her eyes.

"You really mustn't take me up!" she said. "That would be most awkward.

SHE KISSED IT AND FLUNG IT FAR OUT INTO THE RIVER.

I—I suppose I should have to explain—everything!"

"Couldn't you begin by explaining a bit now, miss? Just a bit to go on, so to speak."

"Oh, why not?" she murmured, as though to herself. "It must have looked funny," she acknowledged again. "But I hadn't worn it for nearly three years. So I thought I'd put it on just once more and see how it—how it used to look. And just then you came up!"

"It looks worth money."

"Not very much. The friend who gave it to me wasn't very rich—when he gave it to me."

"My missus would call it pretty fine! Folks down our street wouldn't think she'd come honestly by it."

"And you don't think I have?" She smiled again.

"I've got my duty to do, miss."

A touch of apology softened his sturdiness.

"I came honestly by it, but I can't keep it honestly. So"—she drew the ring off her finger—"it's best at the bottom of the river."

"Wait a bit, miss!" he said sharply, as he laid his hand on hers.

She faced him again. "Well then, I suppose I must tell you about it—thought that seems to me just as funny as throwing the ring into the river.

The policeman looked at the ring—a single pearl of no great size, plainly set in gold.

"Maybe a—a token, miss?" he hazarded.

"Yes, a token. An engagement ring. Well, a man I was engaged to gave me that ring. Just three months later—you don't want his name, do you?"

"Not at present, at all events, miss."

"I got a letter from him—he told me that he loved me best still, but that he couldn't stand the pressure put on him by his family. They had found a great match for him—a girl very much richer and greater than I am. Then he went on to ask me to forgive him and not think too badly of him. He said he knew he was a coward—"

"He was right there, miss."

"But if I understood how he was placed I shouldn't think him quite such a cur as he looked. And he asked me, if I had ever cared for him at all, not to make it to hard for him, and to keep his ring for the sake of old times. He said that if I sent it back he'd think I meant that he was the worst kind of cur."

"I'd have sent it back," observed the policeman.

"I kept it as the one thing in the world I had left. But I can't keep it any more now."

"Got over your feelings? That's right, miss! There's as good fish—"

"I've got another ring, anyhow."

"I see, miss," said the policeman, with a comprehending nod.

"Well, considering all things, it is better there, ain't it, miss?"

"Let me put it on once again!"

"You wouldn't, miss."

"Am I to keep it—and steal looks at it—and get unhappy again?"

"You're right. It's better in the river, miss."

She took it and put it on the third finger of her left hand again. After a deliberately defiant look at the policeman, she kissed it. Then she drew it off and flung it after its case—as far out into the river as she could.

"I don't suppose we shall ever speak to one another again," she said, "but you've been kind to me. I'm grateful."

"I didn't mean to intrude, miss. It was only my duty."

"I know. I never thought how odd it might look."

She gave him her left hand. He watched her as she sped swiftly across the road and past the big buildings. There were cabs at the foot of Northumberland avenue and she got into one.

"Lucky she didn't want to chuck herself in, too," reflected the policeman. "Some of 'em do!"

Next day the round of his varied and interesting duties called him to the task of regulating the "setting-down" and "taking-up" of carriages at the entrance to St. Margaret's church. The occasion was one of interest. The church itself was crowded; carriages and cars were there in a swarm, and the policeman was kept busy in the exercise of his discreet omnipotence. So he missed the ingoing of the bride, all veiled, on her father's arm, and had to take it on trust, from a junior comrade, that she was a "spicy piece of goods." It was a soldier's wedding; he was an old soldier, and grew warm at heart when he saw the uniforms passing into ornament the scene. Moreover, he was always pleased to have a wedding to tell his wife about at supper; that amused her. But even his tale of the wedding would be held a lame one if he could not so much as see the bride.

Fate was kind to him and his domestic reputation. He had marshaled his carriages and cars in the neatest order before the service in the church was over; the carriage that was to receive the newly married pair, heard the line, and he stood by it, hot, but satisfied. Music pealed muffled from within; bride and bridegroom came out and passed between the rows of his comrades who held back the spectators. He was farthest from the door on his side and nearest the carriage. But he saw her directly she came out; her veil thrown back suffered him to see the fine, delicately cut features which had been turned to him under the Ehbankment lamp the night before. This "fashionable function" became much more to him; and he, in some odd way, seemed to be translated in a moment into the inside, the intimate side, of it. It was very possible that he knew something about it which nobody else in the church or square knew, save only the girl who walked there in bridal white. Something of a thrill possessed him.

Would she see him? He had a queer longing that she should. But her eyes were orthodoxly downcast. He was grateful to a man in the crowd who raised a cheer. It met with a kindly response; the bridegroom was a well-known and popular man. The cheer made her look up and smile and glance from side to side.

"Surely she must see me," thought the policeman, as he stood burly, motionless, rooted to the place which discipline assigned him. Suddenly her lips parted, as though in eagerness; then came the smile again—last night's smile, born of humor, not of happiness—and the faintest tinge of color in her cheeks. Her eyes rested on him for a moment, and he heard her voice, though nobody else did: "You see now why it's better at the bottom of the river!" she said. As she passed into the carriage his hand flew to the salute.

"She did speak to me again, after all!" he was crying behind his stolid mask.

(THE END.)

RED BLOOD

And Plenty of It Is the Secret of Robust, Joyous Health for Old and Young.

USOLINE Is a Wonderful Blood Purifier.

Blood is made from the food we eat.

Now the blood has got to be rich and red, and it can only be so when the food is comfortably and thoroughly digested and fully assimilated.

After the blood-making elements are extracted from the food, what's left, the wastes, must be eliminated from the body.

The bowels are the great organs of excretion—casting or carrying out.

There must be no congestion, no constipation.

How can there be pure, rich, red blood; normal, healthy action of stomach, liver, lungs, kidneys and heart; when the bowels fail to do their part fully and regularly? When these poisonous wastes are actually left in the body to back up through the whole system?

You have tried cathartics, purgatives, laxatives, violent-acting, pain-racking drugs—and you know the unsatisfactory results.

Now try a pure, natural, internal lubricator—USOLINE.

Its effect is to gently soothe, heal and lubricate the whole internal digestive and intestinal tract; to soften the congested mass of poisonous waste; and to cause the movements of the bowels to be painless, regular, natural and healthy—to remove constipation and to restore health.

Try USOLINE—there are imitations but nothing like the genuine USOLINE, imported from Russia and re-refined by the OIL PRODUCTS COMPANY, New York. It's odorless, tasteless and colorless. For adults, children and babies. Sold by druggists generally, 25c. and 50c. a large bottle, and $1 a three pint tin. Also in capsules, 2 doz. in box, 50c. Ask or write for printed matter.

Be sure this Trade-Mark is on the Package.

Sold in Fort Wayne by
D. & N. Pharmacy, 624 Calhoun Street

BALD HEADS DOOMED—THEY SEW HAIR ON POLISHED PATES NOW.

1.—The happy patient having new hair sewed on.

2.—The way a certain bald and bland druggist who sells hair restorer might look under the new treatment.

3.—One clergyman in this town might largely resemble his wife under the new system.

4.—Think how the corner saloonkeeper would look.

5.—Possibilities for the prematurely bold young attorney are seen.

6.—The John D. type is interesting.

7.—The jailbirds would surely look much nicer with flowing locks.

DOCTOR DISCOVERS METHOD OF SEWING HAIR ON BALD HEADS; STAYS THERE, TOO.

London, Eng.—June 30.—A method of sewing hairs on the human scalp in cases of baldness has been successfuly used by Dr. Szekely at the hospital of St. Stephane, at Budapest. As many as 50,000 hairs have been "planted" on the head of a paitent.

Why is a bald head?

Don't try to guess. There isn't any answer. And there never will be an excuse for them any more.

You read the dispatch from abroad—how Dr. Szekely, of Budapest, has established quite a graft grafting foliage on polished pates.

The doctor should come to the United States. We'd fall for him quick.

Just now there are several million masculine creatures in this great and glorious nation engaged in the pursuit of happiness and coin who are being frustrated in their purpose merely because the summit of their anatomy is minus its natural hirsute rights. They are the principle disciples of the "swat the fly" movement—the fat, bald-headed men.

Why will a decent, self-respecting fly leave home and family for the doubtful and hazardous pleasure of scampering in boundless glee across that smooth expanse where the hair used to be on the corpulent individual's dome?

That is a question that is baffling science, and naturally so, as most of the scientists are bald themselves.

To swat 'em brings exasperation, To put a silk handkerchief over the barren pasture is to invite mirth. The bald man is considered legitimate prey for the little pests and he is helpless.

Oh, yes, we'd just hate to have Dr. Szelely come to this country and do a Luther Burbank with our missing locks.

And the bald-head row will go. That famous feature of the theater has seen its best days and no longer will the mirror-like skulls down in front vie with the spotlight to destroy our eyesight.

It is suggested that a National Bureau for the Reclamation of Desert Scalps be established and the "doc" invited to come over and take charge. We could supply him with a few irrigation experts and make the plan complete. Joyful thought.

Just think of the possibilities of this scheme!

Suppose the suffragets should reverse the general order of things. Ma could chop off her tresses and they could be planted on pa's head, giving the old-timer a sort of Buffalo Bill effect, but a perspective that would prove highly pleasing to the militants.

For the man with the flowing alfalfa, pretty combinations could be obtained, such as decorating him with black locks in striking contrast to his iron-gray whiskers.

Stripes of red, brown and black could be planted across the head to obtain the zebra effect. Or circles would produce an equally delightful result.

A whole lot of things could be suggested to the doctor. When is he coming over?

IS YOUR NOSE WINDPROOF?

Berlin, July 4.—At the German Surgical congress Professor Koenig, of Marburg, described his invention for manufacturing a "windproof" nose.

He explained that all arificial noses hitherto devised were of so frail construction that a sudden guest of wind might at any time wrench them from their places. Professor Koenig's patent nose consists of a framework duplicating different parts of the real organ and built out of the surface of the breastbone and the adjacent ribs. The bridge of the nose and the cartilage are constructed from the breastbone, and the sides of the nose from the ribs.

Professor Koenig asserts that he has carried out numerous successful operations for supplying windproof noses.

Men, Come to Me

My Fees in Uncomplicated Cases **$5 to $15** WHY PAY MORE?

You Can Be Restored

The past century has witnessed wonderful progress in the science of medicine and surgery. Discoveries for the amelioration of pain and the relief of afflicted men, undreamed of years ago, are now in use by the Specialist who has kept himself abreast with the rapid advancement of the medical profession. This applies to the Specialist who was well prepared by advantages of study and experience in a chosen field of medicine. After graduating and practicing general medicine for several years, my attention and sympathies were directed toward the Sufferers from Diseases of Men, and I decided to devote my Entire Time to the Special Study and Treatment of these DISEASES of MEN. The Thorough, Up-to-Date Scientific and Skillful Treatments that I have devised have brought me a large and successful practice and I am today restoring thousands of Hopeless and Despairing Sufferers to Health and Robust Vitality.

Men who were almost without hope of ever being well again who have been restored by Dr. C. S. Ferris to the snap, vim and strength of robust vitality, can well appreciate skilled treatment administered by a specialist who through long experience KNOWS what to do and DOES it.

THE LIFETIME BENEFITS AND SATISFACTION GIVEN THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN TREATED FOR THE DISEASES BELOW BY MY METHODS SHOULD BE A GUIDING STAR TO ALL MEN SEEKING TREATMENT.

URINARY OBSTRUCTION is a very annoying and injurious disease and it has a harmful effect upon the whole urinary system. I treat each case according to its requirements.

SPECIAL DISEASES — Itching, Burning, Scalding, Painful Passages of Water respond promptly to my treatment. It is scientific.

BLADDER AND KIDNEY DISEASES—Puffiness Under Eyes, Pain in Back, Headache, Vertigo, Cloudy Flakes and Deposits in Urine, are all quickly removed by my Special Treatment.

VARICOCES—Enlarged knotty condition of veins, which impair the circulation, producing a weak, debilitated condition of the nerves and mind. I successfully treat these cases without pain or injury to your powers.

PILES are small vascular tumors and they have a most degrading influence on the health. I treat Piles without cutting. My treatment is safe and painless.

NERVOUS DEBILITY is a weak and exhausted condition of the Nerves and Nerve Centers. No one can be strong and robust if his Nerve System is impaired. My treatment soon stops nervousness, mental debility and weakened vitality and you should not delay if you are suffering from these symptoms.

606 OR 914 FOR BLOOD DISEASE—If you have inflammation of the Mucus Membrane in mouth and throat, eruptions on any part of the body—ulcers, aching of bones, spots or all discolorations of the skin you should come to me and receive this now famous remedy. All symptoms vanish as by magic.

HYDROCELE results from injury and is sometimes difficult to distinguish from rupture or varicoces. The remedy I use for correcting Hydrocele completely obliterates the tumor at once.

Consultation Free

Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 9 to 1.

Dr. C. S. Ferris Second Floor, 207 E. Berry St. Opposite Postoffice Fort Wayne.

CLEAN-UP WEEK

REMOVES AND PREVENTS RUSTING
NO-RUST
REMARKABLE FOR CLEANING AND POLISHING YOUR GAS RANGE
Made by NO-RUST MFG. COMPANY Fort Wayne, Indiana

Don't Forget Your

GAS RANGE

Actual Size One-Half Pint

The original and only size "NO-RUST" Container. Retail Price

25c

For Sale by All Grocers.

FOR THE NERVOUS AND WORN OUT WOMAN

Who experience hot flashes, dizziness, fainting spells, sick headache, bearing down pains, tired and worn out when you get up in the morning; scarcely able to drag yourself about during the day. When you have kidney and bladder trouble, female weakness, can't sleep at night, pain in side and swollen limbs, you should use Miller's True Herb Remedy, the medicine that is recommended by home people. You see a lot of remedies advertised but they are all fake testimonials. They get them from abroad. Mrs. C. Siemon, of 1831 Huestis avenue, says: Miller's True Herb Remedy cured me of rheumatism, stomach trouble and womanly ills. Our little daughter is afflicted with constipation, and one dose always gives her great relief. Mrs. Mary Bowers, of 657 Hoffman street, had sick headache, dizziness, stomach and ovarion trouble. My doctor said I had to have an operation or I could not get well, but Miller's Herb Remedy cured me. Mrs. Julia A. Petty, of Camden, Hillsdale, county, Michigan, writes: I will be 77 years old 6th of July. I was troubled with rheumatism, eczema and kidney trouble and it cured me. I was visiting with my daughter in Fort Wayne last winter when I heard of your medicine and it has done a great deal for me. For sale at druggists, 75c and $1.50 per bottle.

Your complexion needs

DAGGETT & RAMSDELL'S

PERFECT COLD CREAM

Used by the elite of New York Society for twenty-three years and still their favorite. Imparts health and beauty to the skin, smoothes away the marks of Time, brings Nature's bloom to sallow cheeks, discourages unwholesome lines and wrinkles. Improve your looks by its daily use.

In tubes 10c., 25c., 50c. In jars 35c., 80c., 85c., $1.50.

When you insist upon D & R you get the best cold cream in the store.

You want this fixture if your cellar is drained into any of the city sewers.

It will prevent water from backing into your cellar and is the only trap made that will properly trap a cellar or basement.

BEWARE OF CHEAP IMITATIONS! See that you get the genuine MARTIN Cellar Trap. It has a RUBBER BALL in it.

For Sale by All First Class Plumbers. Manufactured by

EMMETT MARTIN.

ASK. 710 BUCHANAN ST.

We Furnish THE HOME on EASY Payments

PICKARD HOUSE FURNISHING CO.
112-114-116 EAST COLUMBIA ST.
Store only ONE SQUARE north and a FEW FEET east of the TRANSFER CORNER

WHY LOSE! —money through having Vacant Rooms, either furnished or unfurnished, when a classified ad. in The SENTINEL —run a few times, will fill them for you? Time is money. Don't delay. Phone or bring your ad in today.

"Sentinel For Rent Ads Bring Results." Phone 173.

THE MARKETS

LOCAL MARKETS.

RETAIL STREET MARKET.

Eggs—Strictly fresh (candled) 18c doz.
Butter—Elgin creamery, 20c lb; country butter, 24c per lb.
Poultry—Chickens, 12c lb; ducks 14c lb.
Ducks—Dressed, 19@20c lb.
Chickens—Dressed, 20c lb.
Strawberries—12@16c quart.
Lard—15c lb.
Popcorn—5c lb.
Lettuce—12@15c lb.
Onions—15@20c doz.
Rhubarb—2 bunches 5c.
Tomatoes plants—10c per doz.

Wholesale Barr Street Market.

Wheat—77c bu.
Corn—76c bu.
Oats—44c bu.
Rye—56c bu.
Barley—60c bu.
Eggs—18c doz.

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

C. Tresselt & Sons.

Wheat—78c bu.
Oats—35c bu.
Corn—65c bu.
Rye—56c per bu.
Flour—Winter wheat, straight (Hungarian), $4.60@5.00 per bbl; winter wheat patent (Silver Lining), $5.00@5.60 bbl; spring wheat patent (our own), $5.00@5.60 bbl.
Rye—Pure rye flour, $3.60@4.00 bbl.
Graham Flour—$4.60@5.00 bbl.
Pumpernickel Flour—$3.60@4.10 bbl.
Bran—$24.00@25.00 per ton.
Shorts—$24.00@25.00 per ton.
Middlings—$27.00@31.00 per ton.
Chopfeed—$33.00@35.00 per ton.
Cornmeal—(Bolted) $1.80@2.00 per cwt, (coarse) $1.70@1.90 per cwt.
Cracked Corn—$1.70@1.90 per cwt.
Screenings—$24.00@26.00 per ton.
Small Wheat—$1.80 per cwt.

MAYFOWER MILLS.

Selling Prices.

Wheat—78c bu.
Oats—38c bu.
Flour—Winter wheat (straight) $4.50@5.20 bbl; Newvena flour, $5.80@6.20 bbl; Silver Dust flour, $5.00@5.40 bbl; rye flour, $4.50@4.60 bbl.
Rye—55c per bu.
Chopfeed—$30.00@32.00 ton.
Bran—$22.00@24.00 ton.
Middlings—$25.00@25.00 ton.

CLOSE MILLS QUOTATIONS.

(Corrected by Paul H. V. Trier.)

Wheat—76c bu; corn, 65c bu; oats, 34c bu; rye, 58c bu; barley, 60c bu; Jumbo poultry feed, $30@35 ton; salt per bbl., $1.25.

Selling prices—Bleached straight winter wheat flour, Holiday, $4.80@5.20; Gold Lace, $4.40@4.60; Graham flour, $4.40@4.60; pumpernickel flour, $3.60@4.10; bran, $22@25 ton; cornmeal (bolted), $1.60@2.00 cwt.; cornmeal (coarse), $1.50@1.70 cwt.; cracked corn, $1.60@1.70 cwt.

PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.

Wiener & Co.

(Corrected by C. S. Wiener.)

Butter—Fancy Eight creamery tub, 25@25½c lb; fancy, 25½@26c lb; Eight prints, 26@26½c lb.; country butter, 20@21c lb; packing butter 15½@16c lb.
Eggs—Strictly fresh candled, 18½c doz.
Potatoes—$1.00 bu.
Poultry—Hens, 13c lb; broilers, 11c lb.
Beans—Michigan hand-picked, $1.75 bu.
Onions—New onions, $1.00@1.25 bu.
Cheese—Cream, 18c lb; brick, 20c lb.
Cherries—Home-grown, $2.00 per bus.

Beyer Brothers' Quotations.

(Corrected Daily by George Crouse. Subject to change without notice. Jobbers' prices to producers).

Eggs—Extra firsts, 18c; firsts (candled) 17c doz.; current receipts, 16c doz.
Butter—Fancy Nyonna creamery, 60-lb tub, 26c; 30-lb tub, 26½c; 1-lb carton, 27c.
Potatoes—$1.00 bu.
Apples—Fancy No. 1, $7.00 per bbl; medium No. 2, 50@60c bu.; barrel, $5.50@7.00.
Celery—Jumbo, 35c; Blue Ribbon, 50c.
Onions—No. 1 yellow, $2.00; No. 2 yellow, $1.50; No. 1 red, $2.00; No. 2 red, $1.

LIVE STOCK.

(Corrected by Fred Eckert Packing Co.)

Hogs—150@250 lbs, $8.00 per cwt.
Cattle—Good steers, $6.00@7.50, good heifers, $5.50@6.50; cows, $4.00@5.60; bulls, $5.00@6.00; veal calves, $7.50@8.50.
Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, $3.00@4.00; lambs, $6.00@7.00.

HIDES AND SEEDS.

(Weil Bros & Co.)

Hides—Green light, 13c lb; cured light and heavy, 15½@16c lb; green calfskin, 16c lb; cured calfskin, 18@19c lb.
Old rubber boots and shoes—6@6½c lb.
Copper—9@10c lb.
Zinc and lead—3@3½c lb.
Serapuron—30@35c cwt.
Horsehides—$5.00@5.25.
Rags—$1.00@1.10 cwt.
Wild Ginseng Root—$9.00@10.00.
Golden Seal Root (dry)—$3.75@4.00.
Wool—No. 1 unwashed, 22@24c.

CITY SCALES.

Hay—Receipts, 7 loads; $14.00@17.00 ton.
Corn—Receipts, 7 loads; 75@81c bu.
Oats—Receipts, 2 loads; 45@47c bu.

John Kees, of Chicago, is here to spend the holiday with his mother and numerous friends. Mr. Kees is a boilermaker in the Rock Island shops. He was similarly employed in Fort Wayne several years.

J. S. PHILLIPS
MEMBER
Chicago Board of Trade
NORTH AMERICAN BLDG.

Your Diamonds
will be stored in
BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS
IF YOU BORROW FROM US
$75 ONE MONTH $2
or can arrange for longer time if desired. We also loan on pianos, horses, furniture, fixtures, warehouse receipts, etc., in any amount from $5 to $100.00, and arrange the payments to suit your convenience.
Legal Rates to All
Fort Wayne Loan Co.
Room 2, 2nd Floor, 706 Calhoun St.
ESTABLISHED 1896.
Home Phone, 833.
Licensed and Bonded Under the Laws of Indiana

RED LEEPER HAD SOUSE AND BRICK

Was Looking for Fellows He Thought Were Looking for Him.

Ed ("Red") Leeper, who frames up trouble for himself and others every now and then, was tearing around the Pennsylvania station Friday night with his tank full of booze, his head full of crazy notions and his pocket full of brick. He was cursing in a loud voice and threatening to do bloody things to somebody when Officer Cheviron arrested him. Leeper had a whole brick in his pocket and with it seemed to purpose a general slaughter. He was locked up on a booking for disorderly conduct. In the city court Saturday morning he told Acting Judge John C. Hoffman that Friday night he had been drinking and happened into a saloon near the south railroads and in a room there found crap and poker games going. A friendly butting in because he saw a colored gentleman being cheated with loaded dice started things going and he was chased out. Then he got the brick and fared forth on his bloody mission to wipe out his enemies. Leeper was fined $25 and costs and given sixty days in jail a few weeks ago for assault and battery on a girl he had picked up on the street, drank with and later slugged with a beer bottle. He appealed the case to the circuit court. He was fined $1 and costs Saturday by Judge Hoffman and paid it.

Sickmeier on a Rampage.

Ed L. Sickmeier's case for being drunk was continued owing to the absence of a witness who was expected to file charges of malicious trespass against him. Sickmeier, who owns the Bismarck saloon, 1030 Calhoun street, went early Saturday morning to the home of his brother-in-law, Carson Shaw, 518 East Lewis street, and threw some brickbats through the windows. Brother-in-law did not take kindly to this and maced Sickmeier across the face with a beer bottle. That had a settling effect, which was further improved by Sickmeier's arrest. Early in the night Sickmeier had trouble in the room above his saloon with a woman who was drinking there and "called down" a waiter. Sickmeier then quarreled with his wife, who took sides with the lady customer. At the home of the Shaws he whipped a small son of his brother-in-law. Officers Frye and Charles Eisenhut arrested him. He gave bond for his appearance.

Other City Court Cases.

George Kelly, just out of jail, went right back for eleven days. He was drunk and begging at the transfer corner, where he displayed a bandaged arm to excite sympathy. He exhibited it in the city court, but Judge Hoffman could see nothing the matter with it and sent him over. Kelly was insolent to persons and making a nuisance of himself and Detective Sergeant Spillner pinched him.

Tom O'Rourke and Amos Truman, drunks, were turned loose. It was at first thought that Truman might have been concerned in a recent robbery, but he gave an account of himself.

William Wilson was in a loaded automobile car on the Wabash railroad when trainmen found him and refused to come out. Officer James Smith arrested him as a loiterer. Wilson denied having broken the seal on the car and said he wanted to go to Defiance, so he was given a chance.

Joe Morgan and Charles Boehn, drunks, got $1 and costs each, and William Wallace and Jack Franklin, loiterers, were let go.

HAD HIS POCKET PICKED.

T. J. Sarber, 1420 East Creighton avenue, reported to the police that while he was boarding a southbound street car at Calhoun and Baker streets about 8:30 o'clock Friday evening his pocket was picked and a billbook taken. The book contained only Sarber's annual pass over the Pennsylvania lines on which he is a conductor. He gave the police descriptions of the two men he thinks did the job.

JUDGE KERR IMPROVING.

Judge H. Waveland Kerr, of the city court, is now improving after a severe attack of tonsilitis. He has been confined to his West Creighton avenue home for several days. John C. Hoffman, who has been sitting on the city bench meanwhile, will continue to serve for Judge Kerr until the middle of next week.

FEDERAL
(The Sterling mark on rubber.)
AUTO TIRES
are built for "EXTRA SERVICE" and the lasting quality is in them. They are cheaper than other tires of the same class.
THE DOUBLE-CABLE-BASE construction holds Federal Tires to the rim with a 6,000-lb. grip and is a positive guarantee against blowing off rim; side-wall breaks and rim-cuts. They give you the limit in mileage.
REDUCE YOUR TIRE EXPENSE
Let us show you how to do it and explain the construction of Federal High-Grade Tires. Call and look our stock over and get acquainted. Liberal mileage guarantee and all adjustments made right here.
MAIL ORDERS a specialty.
VULCANIZING.
ROUSSEY AUTO TIRE CO.
129 E. Main St. Phone 3043.
Court House Square.

WANTED.

MALE HELP.

RAILROAD FIREMEN, BRAKEMEN, $120.; experience unnecessary; send age, postage. Railway, care Sentinel. 4-2t.

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Practical nursing; plain sewing. 922 E. Wayne. Phone 3526 Green. 3-3t.

WANTED—Five young ladies to travel on the road; good proposition; paid every night; must be of neat appearance. Call M. Hersh, Sentinel office. 7-1-tf

Will Pay Reliable Woman $250.00 for distributing 2,000 FREE packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. No money required. WARD & CO., 216 Institute Pl., Chicago.

GIRLS.

S. T. TAYLOR SCHOOL OF DRESS-CUTTING, FITTING, DRESSMAKING, SEWING, DESIGNING, LADIES' TAILORING, FRENCH MILLINERY, BEADING, EMBROIDERING, HAND PAINTING of GARMENTS and FURRIERS' Art. Fall term opens August 17. Schmitz Block, corner Calhoun and Washington streets. Phone 1851. 6-6-1m

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Vacant lot; in exchange will do plumbing. Address box 13, care Sentinel. 7-2-tf

WANTED—To buy six-room modern home from owner direct. Have $3,000. Prefer southside. Address "Owner Direct," care Sentinel. 3-6t

WANTED—A general stock of merchandise in exchange for well improved farm. Address box 12, care Sentinel. 1-4t

WANTED—Wall paper cleaning to do; all work guaranteed; price reasonable. Phone 448, Baudt & Rief, druggists. 6-3-1m.

FRANK UEBER, lawn mower sharpener. Work guaranteed to give satisfaction or no pay. Phone 6789 black. I will call. 2522 Oliver street. 6-22-1m

I MAKE LOANS on jewelry and diamonds. All business strictly confidential. Inquire Chas. J. Naughton, 1221 Calhoun street. Phone 635. 2-28-tf

WANTED—Dealers to see our line electric mills, urns, display counters, cases, desks, etc. G. E. Bursley & Company. 6-24-tf

HOTELS.

TRY THE fireproof Eureka Hotel. All outside rooms. First class. 120 West Main. 7-1-1m

PHOTOGRAPHS.

REUNIONS, weddings, views taken at home. Miner's, 121 West Wayne. 7-2-1m

INSURANCE.

AUTO, fire and liability insurance. I. H. Shorey, 628 Calhoun. Phone 376. 7-2-1m

THE WEATHER.

LOCAL OFFICE UNITED STATES WEATHER BUREAU.

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 4, 1914.—Local data for the twenty-four hours ending at noon today.

Temperature at the End of Each Hour.

2:00 p. m.	77	2:00 a. m.	64
3:00 p. m.	78	3:00 a. m.	63
4:00 p. m.	79	4:00 a. m.	63
5:00 p. m.	78	5:00 a. m.	61
6:00 p. m.	77	6:00 a. m.	62
7:00 p. m.	75	7:00 a. m.	66
8:00 p. m.	73	8:00 a. m.	71
9:00 p. m.	72	9:00 a. m.	75
10:00 p. m.	67	10:00 a. m.	79
11:00 p. m.	67	11:00 a. m.	—
Midnight	67	Noon	—
1:00 a. m.	66	1:00 p. m.	—
		2:00 p. m.	—

Highest temperature yesterday, 79.
Lowest this morning, 61.
Lowest since the first of the month, 58, on the 2nd.
Precipitation for the twenty-four hours ending at noon today, none.
Precipitation since the first of the month, .94 of an inch.
Relative humidity:
7:00 p. m. yesterday, 50 per cent.
7:00 a. m. today, 80 per cent.
Barometer, reduced to sea-level:
7:00 p. m. yesterday, 30.10 inches.
7:00 a. m. today, 30.14 inches.
Highest wind velocity 8 miles per hour from the southeast at 10:45 p. m.
Sun sets today 7:36 p. m.
Sun rises tomorrow 4:15 a. m.
W. S. PALMER,
Local Forecaster.

LOCAL OFFICE, WEATHER BUREAU.

Fort Fort Wayne and Vicinity—Fair tonight and Sunday.
Fort Wayne, Ind., Saturday, July 4, 1914.—Forecasts till 7:00 p. m. Sunday:
For Indiana, Ohio and Lower Michigan—Generally fair tonight and Sunday.

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

Fair weather prevails over the greater portion of the country this morning, although some rains have occurred during the last twenty-four hours over the Lake Superior region, the gulf coast states and portions of the southwest. Moderate temperatures are general throughout the country, maximum temperature of 90 degrees or above being reported yesterday only from portions of the southern states, Montana and the British Northwest.

Three years ago today was an unusually hot day throughout the entire central portion of the country, with maximum temperatures ranging from 100 to 108 degrees from Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, and southern Michigan westward almost to the Rocky Mountain region.

Fair weather will continue tonight and Sunday and while it may be slightly warmer, no marked changes in temperature are indicated.

W. S. PALMER,
Local Forecaster.

RABBIS OBSERVE SABBATH.

Detroit, Mich., July 4.—While the public generally celebrated the Fourth of July today, delegates attending the Central Conference of American Rabbis devoted themselves to the services of the Jewish Sabbath. Today's program called for no business sessions. After the devotional meeting in the forenoon, the visiting rabbis planned to spend the remainder of the day in sight-seeing.

Human hair grows at the rate of .1095 of an inch a day.

The scarcity of wood for general purposes and the increasing cost of wooden railway ties in Europe has encouraged the manufacture and general use of metal ties in recent years in the railways on the continent. About 70 per cent. of the ties in use on the Federal railways of Switzerland are metal.

Our store will be closed every day at 6 o'clock during July and August, including Saturdays.
THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO.
1-4t

Sworn Statement of Circulation of the Fort Wayne Daily Sentinel for June, 1914.

Member of Audit Bureau of Circulation.

1	12,007	16	12,005
2	12,050	17	11,956
3	12,017	18	12,003
4	12,050	19	12,000
5	12,025	20	12,010
6	11,950	21	Sun.
7	Sun.	22	12,008
8	12,025	23	12,005
9	12,015	24	12,007
10	12,027	25	12,003
11	12,024	26	12,006
12	12,050	27	12,002
13	11,900	28	Sun.
14	Sun.	29	12,007
15	12,050	30	12,010

Total 312,216

Daily Average 12,008

The above statement of the circulation of The Daily Sentinel is correct according to the record on file in The Sentinel office.

RAYMOND F. CORCORAN,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of July, 1914.
(Seal.)

ANDREW J. GRUBER,
Notary Public.
My commission expires Oct. 5, 1916.

FOR RENT.

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Modern new house. 450 La Salle street. 3-2t.

FOR RENT—House, eight rooms, all modern, $23.00; E. Pontiac street. Inquire 453 E. Pontiac. 7-1-tf.

FOR RENT—House at 3020 Webster street, all modern; $30. Phone 2147. 6-24-tf

FOR RENT—About July 25, nine-room strictly modern house, 390 square West Creighton avenue. For particulars address Davis, care Sentinel. 3-4t.

FOR RENT—Modern 7-room fine furnished home to a family without children preferred, for 4 to 6 weeks; use of piano and telephone. For particulars call phone 6434 green or call 2423 John street. 6-23-tf

FLATS.

FOR RENT—Modern flat. Apply 624 West Washington. 6-17-tf

FOR RENT—Second floor flat, 5 rooms and bath. 709 E. Jefferson. 6-15-tf

FOR RENT—Four-room flat, second floor. 708 St. Mary's avenue. Phone 6213. 7-1-tf.

FOR RENT—Six-room modern flat, heat furnished. 950 Erie street. Phone 92. 3-2t.

FOR RENT—918 W. Berry street, flat; modern. SCHRADER & WILSON, Main and Court, first floor. 8-28-tf

FOR RENT—Modern flat, five rooms and bath, steam heat. 343 East Lewis. Phone 3511. 6-6-tf.

FOR RENT—Two new, handsomely decorated, modern flats, six rooms each and bath; big, airy porch; splendid neighborhood; ideal location. 719 West Wayne street. Inquire 717, next door east. L. O. Hull. 6-9-eod-tf

FOR RENT—Flat, modern, 5 rooms and bath, in first-class condition; hot water heated; $26 per month, heat and water included; must furnish good reference. 211 East Main street. At Hazzard. 5-20-tf

ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, modern. 523 East Jefferson. 30-6t

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping, modern. 802 East Berry. 6-26-tf

FOR RENT—Five rooms and bath, 2512 Fox avenue. J. A. Maxwell, 720 Shoaff Building. Phone 3089. 7-3-tf.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished corner room; modern improvements. 201 West Washington. 7-2-tf

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room downstairs, ladies preferred. 219 East Williams. 2-3t

FOR RENT—Rooms and board, with private family. Telephone 7170 red. 6-27-tf

FOR RENT—Two strictly modern furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Phone 2837. 6-18-tf

FOR RENT—Rooms furnished for light housekeeping and sleeping room. Call phone 7134 black. 6-12-tf

FOR RENT—Two nice unfurnished rooms with both waters, lights and toilet, on ground floor, eight squares from Calhoun. Phone 3617 black. 2-3t

FOR RENT—A suite of three nicely furnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping; desirable location; no children, and reference. 341 East Lewis street. 6-30-tf

RESORT COTTAGES.

FOR RENT—Cottage and steel boats at Snow lake. Inquire at 1517 Winter street or write Clark W. Dimilus, Fremont, Ind. 6-9-1m

STOREROOMS.

PETTIT'S STORAGE WAREHOUSE CO. Fireproof private rooms. Equipment and service for storage unexcelled in any of the cities. 414 E. Columbia St. 8-22-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Don't sell them until you see us. Phone 2231. 1213 Calhoun street. L. Tomkinson. 12-77-tf

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—Double residence 612-614 West Creighton avenue, must be sold to settle estate. Fred H. Boester, 1210 Fairfield avenue. 6-27-eod-6t

FOR SALE—A splendid cottage at Rome City, north shore; $2,600; includes launch and many other valuable articles. Time granted to right party. W. E. DOUD, Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

FOR SALE—If you want to build or buy a new house, see City and Suburban Building company, builders of highly modern homes. W. E. DOUD, Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

FOR SALE—Read carefully: 5 acres river bottom land, never overflows, new house, cemented cellar, new barn, chicken coops, well, cistern, fine grove; crops inclined; half mile from town, $5,700. H. G. Goldstine, 12 Bank block.

FOR SALE—At a bargain if sold within the next few days, the owner a non-resident, desires to make a quick sale of a seven-room strictly modern bungalow, 3301 Fairfield avenue. For further information address the owner, Mrs. H. L. Moritz, No. 5534 Blackstone avenue, Chicago, Ill. 30-eod-6t

FOR SALE—Nearly new eight-room house, corner lot, size 210 by 150 on East Pontiac street, with reception hall, bath, electric lights, fruit, garden, chicken yard, dandy barn, suitable for automobile and horse, everything in first-class condition. Just think, this will make 6 nice big lots, with shade trees around corner; sacrifice price $4,500; will consider a good lot as part. For full particulars address H. J. R., care Sentinel. 4-2t.

Rastetter's Declarations:—10-room modern, corner West Williams, cheap. 8-room modern, Creighton, between Hoagland and Webster, cheap. 6-room modern except furnace, corner East Creighton near Bowser's, only $2,100. 7-room modern, Masterson near Calhoun, $3,500. 7-room cottage, Sinclair street near St. Mary's, $1,900. 6-room partly modern, Archer avenue, $3,000. 7-room modern, Pontiac near Calhoun, very cheap. 8-room partly modern, Oliver near Creighton, cheap; and many others. C. A. Rastetter, 133 East Berry. Phone 366. 3-2t.

HOUSES.

FOR SALE—Eight-room strictly modern house on East Wayne street; price right for quick sale. Telephone 3168. 6-20-tf

FOR SALE—Six-room all modern house, garage, by owner; reason, leaving city. 841 Edgewater avenue. 6-19-tf

FOR SALE—Six-room house, modern except furnace, on Kohlers avenue; $3,500. Telephone 3168. 6-20-tf

FOR SALE—7-room thoroughly modern house south side; white enamel finish upstairs; excellent garage; $5,500. W. E. DOUD, Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

FOR SALE—9 and 11-room modern houses, 2 double houses, 6 rooms each side, and one 7-room each; modern except furnace; west end. Inquire 1320 West Washington. 6-22-1m

FOR SALE—7-room house only 12 squares from court house, lights and water; $2,100, payment plan. W. E. DOUD, Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

FOR SALE—6-room house east end; lights, bath and furnace; good barn $2,900. W. E. DOUD, Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

ACRE.

FOR SALE—½ acre in Lime Place addition with 6-room house; electric lights. $2,200. W. E. DOUD, Second Floor Shoaff Bldg. 6-6-tf

FOR SALE—In west end, double house, at a bargain; will pay 10 per cent or better on investment. Will take a southside lot in part pay. Address Trade, care Sentinel. 3-18-tf.

AUTOMOBILES.

FOR SALE—Covered auto truck in good condition; too large for owner; cost $1,400. Will sell at a bargain. Apply P. O. box 14, Fort Wayne, Ind. 6-5-tf

FOR SALE—Half ton Ideal auto truck, $350, or will trade for vacant lots or equity in small house and lot, or stock of furniture, hardware, or what have you? L. J. Libbing & Co., 205 East Main street. 2-9-tf

FOR SALE—Half ton Ideal auto truck, $350, or will trade for vacant lots or equity in small house and lot, or stock of furniture, hardware, or what have you? L. J. Libbing & Co., 205 East Main street. 6-18-tf

FOR SALE—BICYCLES.

FOR SALE—Bicycles, from $5 to $40; large discount for cash; big reduction in bicycle tires; expert repairing; baby cabs re-tired. E. J. Williamson, 617 Clinton street. 4-20-tf

PIANOS.

FOR SALE—Slightly used Packard player piano ($3 note), good as new, $150; six upright pianos, second hand, suitable for summer cottages, from $55 to $95. Come quick and get one of these. At the price you can't afford to be without one. Jacobs Music House, 1023 Calhoun street. 6-9-tf

NOTICE—We have the agency for two strictly high-grade Player Actions that can be put in any upright piano. You can have either foot power or electric. For sample and further information please call at the Jacobs Music House, 1021-1023 Calhoun street. The Piano and Player market of Fort Wayne. 6-30-tf

ART GLASS.

COLORED ART, Plate, Windshields repaired. Enterprise Art Glass, 1217 Lafayette. 6-30-1m

MOTORCYCLES.

FOR SALE—Indian motorcycle, twin cylinder with tandem attachment; good as new; will sell at a bargain. Ohnhaus Automobile Co., 220 W. Berry street. 7-3-tf.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Large Shetland pony, new two-seated pony, surrey and hand-made harness, 3120 Beaver. Phone 6957. 2-3t

FOR SALE—One electrical medical battery; cost $25 ..... $5.00
Six electric flatirons complete, 4-pound, $1.00; 6-pound $1.85
One large oscillating electric fan; cost $25.00 ..... $20.00
Five small electric fans, each $7.50
One electric coffee percolator $5.00
One one-horse electric motor and rheostat $50.00
And other useful merchandise.
L. J. Libbing & Co., 205 East Main. 6-8-15-tf

The first vessel to go through the Panama canal from one end to the other under its own steam was the crane boat Alexander Lavalley, regularly employed in construction work on the isthmus. Eighty months from the day work was begun under Maj. G. W. Goethals, as chief engineer, navigation was an accomplished fact.

REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE.

VERY GOOD EVIDENCE

We have a few new houses and bungalows ready to occupy. They are nicely located. A small cash payment with monthly payments will buy one. Our best references is any of our 300 customers.

CITY AND SUBURBAN BUILDING CO.,
W. E. DOUD, Sales Manager,
2nd Floor, Shoaff Bldg. Phones 258-2773.

IF YOU HAVE $500.00

Will give long time on balance and build a Bungalow at Hollywood Acres to suit you.

2-ACRE TRACTS, NORTH, STOP 13, KENDALLVILLE INTERURBAN

See The Earth & Insurance Men, Monroe W. Fitch & Sons
Or Any Member of Real Estate Exchange.

FARMS ON PAYMENTS

If you are renting or farming a small place here, why not go where you can get more ground and make more money.

North Florida farms raise two or three crops each year. Prices are now only $20 to $25 per acre. I will sell on terms as easy as $2.50 per acre cash and $3.00 per acre per year. I will fence, clear, raise and sell crops and build you a house on payments.

Land values are increasing rapidly.

Round trip from Fort Wayne, $28.10. I go on July 21. For particulars see, write or telephone.

GEO. B. HALL
604 W. BERRY ST. TELEPHONE 2160.

FEDERAL
SALES BULLETIN
6 room all modern house, located on Packard avenue, near Broadway. Beautifully decorated. Large wooded lot. Payments $3,750.00
FEDERAL SECURITIES & INVESTMENT CO.
COR. CALHOUN AND HOLMAN STS.
PHONE 910

Weber SQUARE DEALS
East Lewis street, close in, 6 rooms, partly modern, a snap $2,800
East Leith street, new 7-room bungalow, soft water bath, oak trim, can give immediate possession. Pay same as rent.
West Fifth street, 7 rooms, an absolute bargain, brings $16 per month rent or over 12 per cent. on investment. We offer this at cash price of $1,500
Carl J. Weber
Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.
Office Open Saturday Evenings.
723 COURT ST. PHONES 1380-1902.

SOUTHWEST
We offer a house with seven rooms and bath, one block from Broadway. This is convenient to the electric works and to most of the west end factories. It is in a very clean and desirable location and for a family in moderate circumstances this will make a very pleasant home. Moreover the price is very reasonable—only $2,650. If you will phone us we will be glad to give you further information on this and several other similar propositions.
United Realty Co.
304 Bank Block. Phone 2120.
Francis A. Lamont, Manager.

H. L. Van Meter
Over Old National Bank.
West Wayne street, lot 40 foot frontage, special bargain.
Central business property, would accept good stock for partial payment.
Central flat building, paying 8 per cent. net.
Central business property, well located, paying 7 per cent. net.
Phone 327.

EVERY CARE TAKEN.
To make this new modern home a winner, corner lot in Bloomingdale, near Huffman car; six large, fine rooms—$3,250. EASY PAYMENT PLAN.
PEDDICORD, CARLSON & SMITLEY.
920 Shoaff Bldg. Phone 357.
tues-thur-sat

Klomp & Bieber
One 20 acre and one 27. Both handy to railroad stations.
$5,000 equity in 100 acre farm to trade for city property.
We have a fine list of farms, large and small, acres, vacant lots, city property of all kinds.
Phone 2974. Room 19, Swinney Block.

H. C. HITZEMAN
SEWING MACHINE CO.
Dealers in Domestic, New Home and White Sewing Machines. Monarch Needles, repairs for any machine. Bicycles and Sundries. Sewing Machine repairing a specialty. 3 Arcade. Phones 2160-2550. Machines rented.

PLUMBING.
X Telephone "MARTINS PLUMBING SHOP" for a Plumber. Twenty-five years at the business. Phone 6379. Hanna and Buchanan streets. X

Mrs. C. E. Archer, of 436 East Main street, went to the hospital this morning for a surgical operation, the second she has submitted to in the past year.

Dial & Baker
The Farm Men
Room 11 Swinney Block. Phone 512.
Second Street—Seven-room, $3,200.
Thompson Avenue — Six-room, $2,150; $150 down.
Andrews Street—Five rooms, $1,650; $300 down.
Howell Street—Seven-room, lot 45x150, $2,500, $300 down.
Gay Street—Five rooms, $2,100; $300 down.
Suttenfield Street—Six rooms; lot 41x150; $3,200; $1,200 cash.
East End—Three-room house, good barn, four lots, $1,250.
South Side—Five rooms, fine barn, chick yard, cement walks, drove well; lot 50x150; $2,500, $500 down.
See us before you buy. Bring in what you have to sell or trade. Call, write or phone.

For Sale Real Estate
Nice eight-room house with furnace heat, large barn; lot 48x150, $8,000.
Strictly modern ten-room double flat, Clinton street, near Jefferson, $8,500.
Strictly modern five-room house, south side, $300 cash balance monthly; $3,000.
Good seven-room house, E. Wayne St.; lot 50x150; $3,000.
Eight-room house, hot water heat, soft water bath; lot 60x150, south side, $4,500.
K. VORNDRAN
GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.
Rooms 3-4 (2nd Floor) Pixley-Long Bldg. Open Saturday Evenings.
Office, 480—PHONES—Residence, 4008.

Homes & Vacant Lots
We sell real estate in all part of the city. Will build you a house to suit on yours or any of our lots in Fort Wayne. Cee.
Louis F. Curdes or A. G. W. Curdes
Phone 622. 129 Shoaff Bldg.

B. F. Rousseau
If you put a thousand dollar mortgage on your city home, you've no other way under the sun to pay it off except out of your wage earnings. If you put a thousand dollar mortgage on a suburban home that you buy from me, there's another way to pay it off. The proceeds from 450 laying hens will take care of a thousand dollar mortgage within one year. The proceeds from four cows will produce a thousand. Five brood sows will come across with a sufficient number of pigs for the market to pay off a thousand dollar mortgage within one year. Three acres in potatoes will produce twelve hundred bushels ordinary yield. Figure it up at 80c per bushel. Some day you'll wake up and get wise to what you ought to get your money into.
My tracts are all located at interurban station stops, from two acres up to ten, improved and unimproved.
Think it over and talk it over with me.
Room 526 Shoaff Building.
Office phone 2083. Residence 7986.

DO YOU KNOW
That Velveta Sanitary Wall Finish will make your home more beautiful and pleasing? It is soft to the eye, can be washed and will not rub off on the clothes. Come in and see the beautiful variety of tints.
COLONIAL PAINT STORE
213 W. Main St.
A. D. BOHN, Prop.

FORT WAYNE & NORTHERN INDIANA TRACTION CO.
"Wabash Valley Lines."
Effective June 28th, 1914.

West Bound Trains Leave	
5:50 A. M.	2:00 P. M.
7:10 A. M.*	4:00 P. M.
8:00 A. M.	5:30 P. M.*
9:10 A. M.*	6:35 P. M.
10:30 A. M.	8:30 P. M.
12:00 A. M.	11:05 P. M.†
1:10 P. M.*	
South-Bound Trains Leave	
6:00 A. M.*	2:00 P. M.*
7:00 A. M.	3:00 P. M.
8:00 A. M.*	4:00 P. M.*
9:00 A. M.	5:00 P. M.
10:00 A. M.*	6:00 P. M.*
11:00 A. M.	8:00 P. M.*
1:00 P. M.	10:00 P. M.*
	11:00 P. M.

Trains leaving here at 7:10 A. M., 9:10 A. M., 1:10 P. M. and 5:30 P. M. made connection at Peru for Indianapolis.
*Limited Trains.
†To Huntington Only.
Phone 219. J. F. BIEBER, Agent.

Sentinel Want Ads. Pay.

Gen. Funston's Great Story, "Memories of Two Wars"

Aguinaldo Caught; Funston Succeeds

(Editor's Note.—This, the concluding chapter of General Fred Funston's "Memories of Two Wars," tells the real story of the capture of Aguinaldo. The first part of the terrific march through the wilderness of the brave band of eighty-one men has been described. Starving and exhausted they finally reached the hiding place of the Filipino chieftain and performed a feat that will forever live in history.)

CHAPTER XXVI.

By GEN. FREDERICK FUNSTON.
Brigadier General United States Army.

Gen. Funston

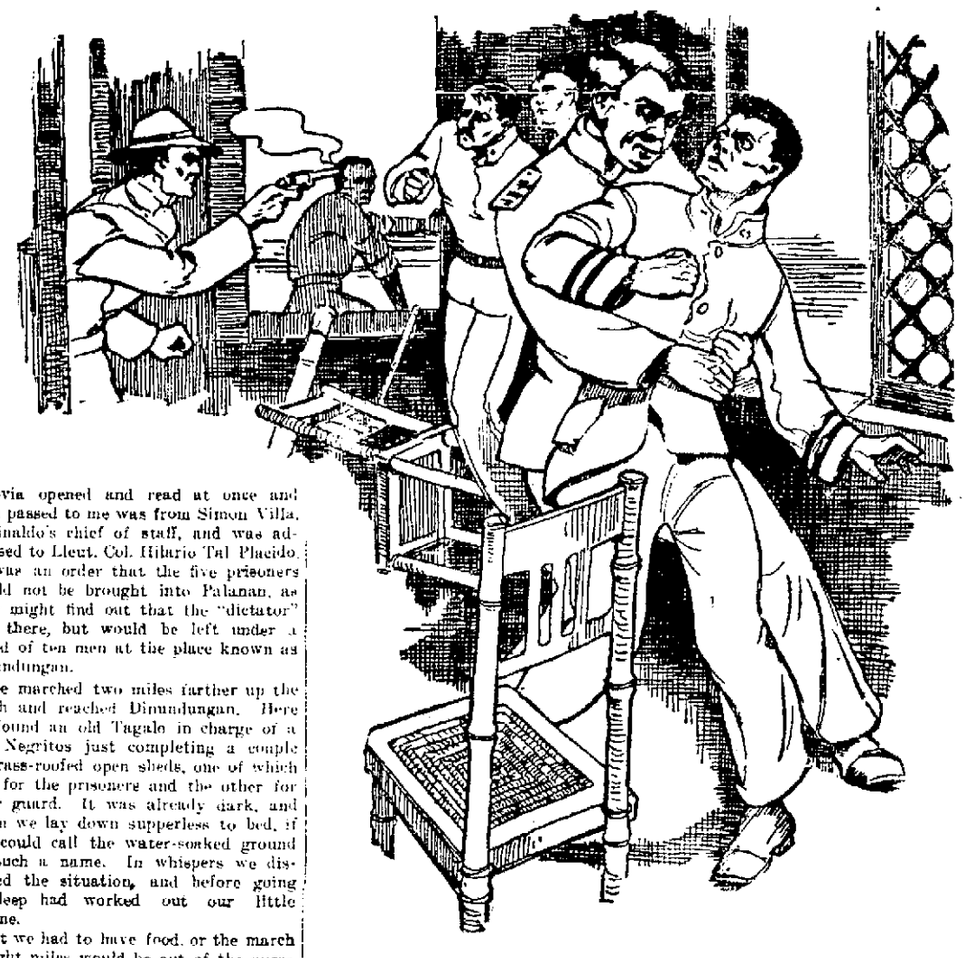
Early on the morning of March 17, a gloomy and rainy day, we started on the last and longest leg of our fateful journey. We were told that the march was usually made in a week and that but one white man, a Spanish friar, a generation before, had accomplished it. I do not believe it necessary to go too much into the details of that horrible march, as it is not pleasant reading. The rain never ceased pouring, and from the morning we left Casiguran we were drenched to the skin for a week. We waded more than sixty streams, and lived on a stew made up of fish and snails mixed with one meager supply of corn.

All of March 22 we stumbled along in a half-dazed condition, marching the entire day without food. Our men were scattered for a mile along the beach, some of them so weak that they reeled as they walked. It was plain that the end was at hand, but we were approaching our destination.

It seemed impossible that the madcap enterprise could succeed, and I began to have regrets that I had led all these men to such a finish, for it must be remembered that we still expected to have to fight Tinio with his four hundred men, and it did not now seem that there was any fight left in the outfit.

About 5 o'clock we saw a man ahead of us along the beach, evidently watching us. The crisis was at hand, and Segovia went to meet him. We breathlessly watched Segovia and the man while they were talking, and saw the latter hand the former a letter.

Segovia came limping back down the column, and as he passed us Americans said in Spanish, "It is all right. We have them." What a load he lifted off our minds! We were now within ten miles of our quarry. The letter, which


"YOU ARE A PRISONER OF THE AMERICANS."

Segovia opened and read at once and then passed to me was from Simon Villa, Aguinaldo's chief of staff, and was addressed to Lieut. Col. Hilario Tal Placido. It was an order that the five prisoners would not be brought into Palanan, as they might find out that the "dictator" was there, but would be left under a guard of ten men at the place known as Dinundungan.

We marched two miles farther up the beach and reached Dinundungan. Here we found an old Tagalo in charge of a few Negritos just completing a couple of grass-roofed open sheds, one of which was for the prisoners and the other for their guard. It was already dark, and again we lay down supperless to bed, if one could call the water-soaked ground by such a name. In whispers we discussed the situation, and before going to sleep had worked out our little scheme.

But we had to have food, or the march of eight miles would be out of the question, so Hilario wrote a note to Villa reporting his arrival at Dinundungan, and stated that in the morning he would resume the march to Palanan, but that food was necessary, as his men were so weak from hunger that they could go no farther. The orders directing that the prisoners be left where he then was had been received, and would be complied with. This letter was sent to Palanan by one of the Negritos, and by daylight a sufficient quantity of cracked corn to give us all a fairly satisfactory meal had arrived.

At last, morning came on the great day, nine days after we had landed from the Vicksburg.

Despite our breakfast, we were very weak, and were six hours in covering the eight miles. Of the Americans, Mitchell and I were in the worst shape, the Hazzards and Newton standing it better. I had to lie down flat on the ground every few hundred yards to get a rest of a moment or two.

About half way to the town we were disturbed by meeting a Macabebe sergeant and one of the privates coming back along the trail, as rapidly as they could. The two men were out of breath, and simply motioned frantically to us to get off the trail and hide in the woods. This we did, and they joined us. The sergeant quickly explained that some real insurgent soldiers were on the way to Dinundungan to take charge of us, in order that all the men of our party might be able to come to Palanan.

Soon we heard the men come splashing along, laughing and talking. They passed within thirty feet of us, as we lay close to the ground, almost fearing to breathe.

We now knew, having been so informed by the old Tagalo at Dinundungan, that the story of Tinio having reached Palanan with four hundred men was a myth.

The main interest now centers in the adventures of the main column, the one by which the actual capture was made. About a mile outside the town it was met by a couple of insurgent officers, who escorted them the remainder of the distance. About 3 o'clock they approached the Palanan river, here about a hundred yards wide and quite deep, and saw the town on the other side. The only way to cross this stream was by means of a rather good-sized banca. Hilario and Segovia crossed with the first load, leaving instructions for the men to follow as rapidly as they could, form on the opposite bank, and then march up to Aguinaldo's house, where they would find him. The boat was to be sent back to await our arrival.

Segovia and Hilario now had a most trying half-hour. They called on Aguinaldo at his headquarters, and found him surrounded by seven insurgent officers, all of them armed with revolvers.

Outside, the fifty men of the escort, neatly uniformed and armed with Mausers, were drawn up to do the honors for the reinforcements that had made such a wonderful march to join him. Segovia and Hilario entertained those present with stories of the march from Lacuna's headquarters, and were warmly congratulated. Segovia took his position where he could look out of one of the open windows and see when the time had arrived. Finally, the Macabebes under Dionisio Bato and Gregorio Cadhit marched up, Segovia stepped to the head of the stairway outside the house, for they were in the second story, and signalled to Gregorio, who called out: "Now is the time, Macabebes! Give it to them!"

The poor little "Macs" were in such a nervous state from their excitement over the strange drama that they were playing a part in that they were pretty badly rattled. They had loaded their pieces and were standing at "order arms," as were the men of the escort facing them on the other side of the little square.

They fired a ragged volley, killing two men of the escort and severely wounding the leader of Aguinaldo's band, who happened to be passing between the lines when fire was opened. Aguinaldo hearing the firing and thinking that the men of his escort had broken loose to celebrate the arrival of the reinforcements, stepped to the window and called out: "Stop that foolishness. Don't waste your ammunition." Before he could turn around Hilario had grasped him about the waist and thrown him under a table, where he literally sat on him, and Hilario was a fat man.

I had given the most positive orders to the effect that under no circumstances should Aguinaldo be killed, and that no lives should be taken unless it was absolutely necessary. But as Segovia dashed back into the room several of the officers started to draw their revolvers, and he opened fire on them, hitting Villa three times, who was tugging to get a Mauser automatic pistol out of his holster, and also wounding Major Alhambra. Villa surrendered, as did Santiago Barcelona, treasurer of the so-called republic. Alhambra and the other officers leaped from one of the windows into the river and escaped by swimming.
bank, and escaped by swimming.

As Hilario grasped Aguinaldo, he had said, "You are a prisoner of the Americans," so that the fallen "dictator," as he now called himself, had some sort of a vague idea of what had happened to him.

In the meantime we Americans with our supposed guard had reached the river, jumped into the banca waiting for us, and had paddled across in frantic haste. Running up the bank toward the house, we were met by Segovia, who came running out, his face aglow with exultation and his clothing spattered with the blood of the men he had wounded.

He called out in Spanish, "It is all right. We have him."

We hastened into the house, and I introduced myself to Aguinaldo, telling him we were officers of the American army, that the men with us were our troops, and not his, and that he was a prisoner of war. He was given assurance that he need fear no bad treatment.

He said in a dazed sort of way, "Is this not some joke?" I assured him that it was not, though, as a matter of fact, it was a pretty bad one on him. While naturally agitated, his bearing was dignified, and in this moment of his fall there was nothing of the craven. He is a man of many excellent qualities, far and away the best Filipino I ever was brought in contact with.

It was well known that he was a man of humane instincts, and had done all he could to prevent the horrible atrocities committed by some of the guerilla bands that now made up his force.

We supposed prisoners now took command. Aguinaldo, Villa and Barcelona were confined in a room in the house and made as comfortable as possible.

Aguinaldo, whose gameness and general bearing won our hearts, wrote and handed to me a brief note congratulating me on the outcome of the perilous expedition.

We had made careful estimates of the distance marched each day, estimating at the rate of a mile and a half per hour, certainly conservative enough, and found that since landing from the Vicksburg we had covered one hundred and ten miles—twenty from the point of disembarkation to Casiguran, eighty-two from there to Dinundungan, and eight from the latter place to Palanan.

Early in the morning of February 2 we set out for the beach at Palanan bay to meet the Vicksburg, the direction being northeast. At noon we again saw the Pacific, and far out on it a wisp of smoke, the Vicksburg coming in. When the vessel was two miles out Captain Newton wig-wagged the message, "We have him. Send boats for all."

Soon came the reply, "Well done."

We were soon on board and en route for Manila, sailing around the north end of the island.

On the morning of the 28th we entered Manila bay with all our lights screened, as it was desired to keep the return of the expedition secret. At 6 o'clock I left the Vicksburg in her steam launch, being accompanied by Lieutenant Glennon, executive officer of the vessel; Lieutenant Mitchell, and the three prisoners. We steamed into the mouth of the Pasig river and up through the city to the Malacanan palace, the home of the division commander, where we all went ashore.

General MacArthur was just rising. He shook hands, looked at me in a quizzical way, but did not ask a question.

I said, "Well, I have brought you Don Emilio." The general could scarcely believe it, and asked, "Where is he?"

I replied, "Right in this house." As soon as he could dress the general came out and greeted cordially all of the three. All sat down to breakfast but Aguinaldo was not very talkative, bein gapparently somewhat overcome.

But the general put him at his ease finally, and told him that he would immediately send for his family, whom he had not seen for a long time. The general got off his official dispatch, and then the news was made public. To say that the city was wild with excitement mildly expresses the condition. It was now the opinion that the war that had wasted the country for so long a time was at its end.

A few days later General MacArthur sent for me, and as I entered his office, said with a very serious look on his face: "Well, Funston, they do not seem to have thought much in Washington of your performance. I am afraid you have got into trouble."

At the same time he handed me a cablegram announcing my appointment as a brigadier general in the regular army. The other officers, all of whom had splendidly done their parts, were also given commissions in the regular army, while Segovia, Segismundo, the three Tagalos and the Macabebes were given appropriate rewards in various sums of money. (Copyrght, Charles Scribner's Sons.)

(THE END.)

I have high-class investments in local Bonds and local Stocks. C. F. Pfeiffer, Shoaff Bldg.

ON ERACER INJURED.

Terre Haute Man's Motorcycle Skids in Race at Vincennes.

Vincennes, Ind., July 4.—L. L. Anderson, of Terre Haute, skidded in the forty-fifth lap of a twenty-five mile motorcycle race at the fair grounds and fell on his face, sustaining several gashes from broken gogles. In this race C. Morrison, of Terre Haute, was first; Otto C. Smith, of Mount Carmel, second, and Bud Kirchhoff, of Carlisle, third. Time 34 minutes.

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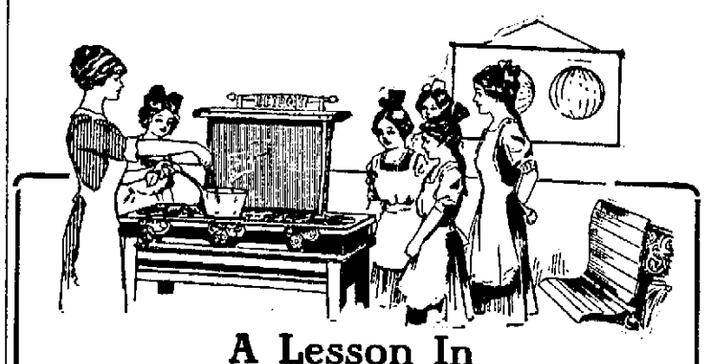
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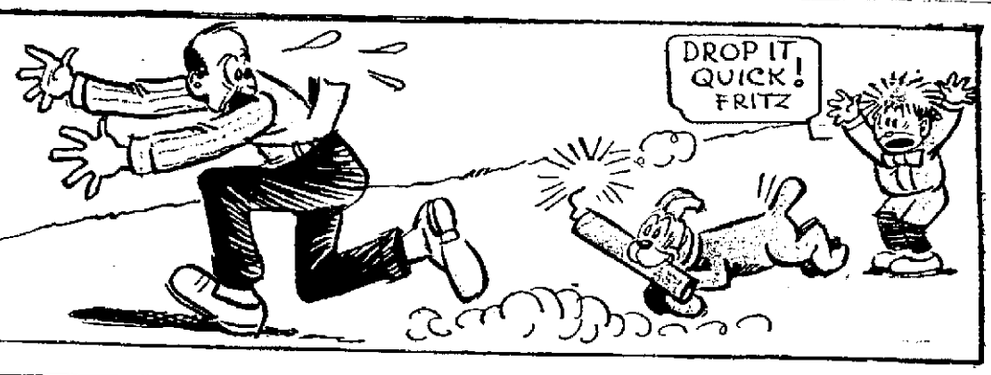
The Fort Wayne Sentinel

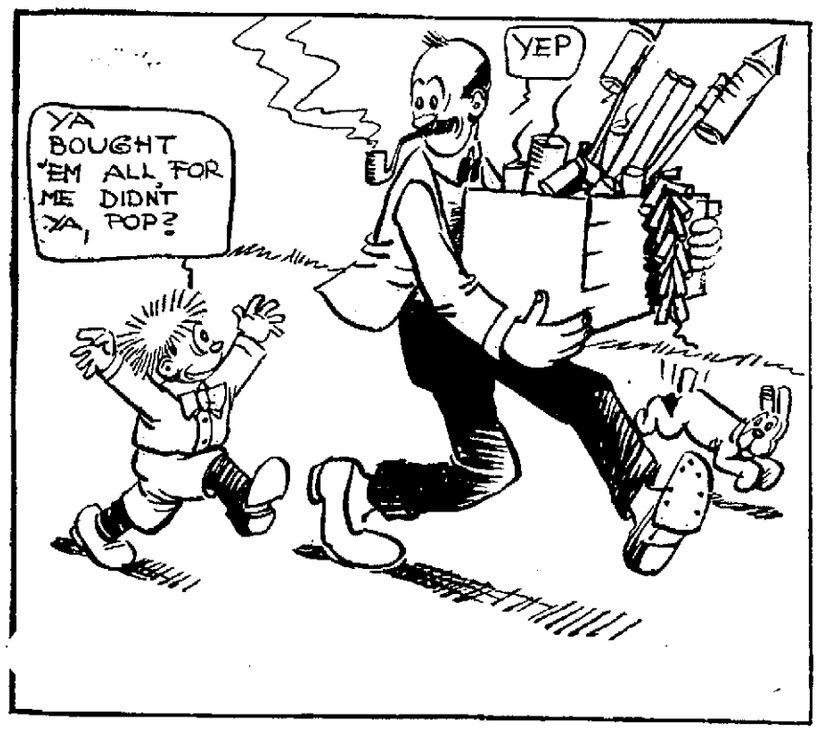
SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 4, 1914. PAGES 17—28.

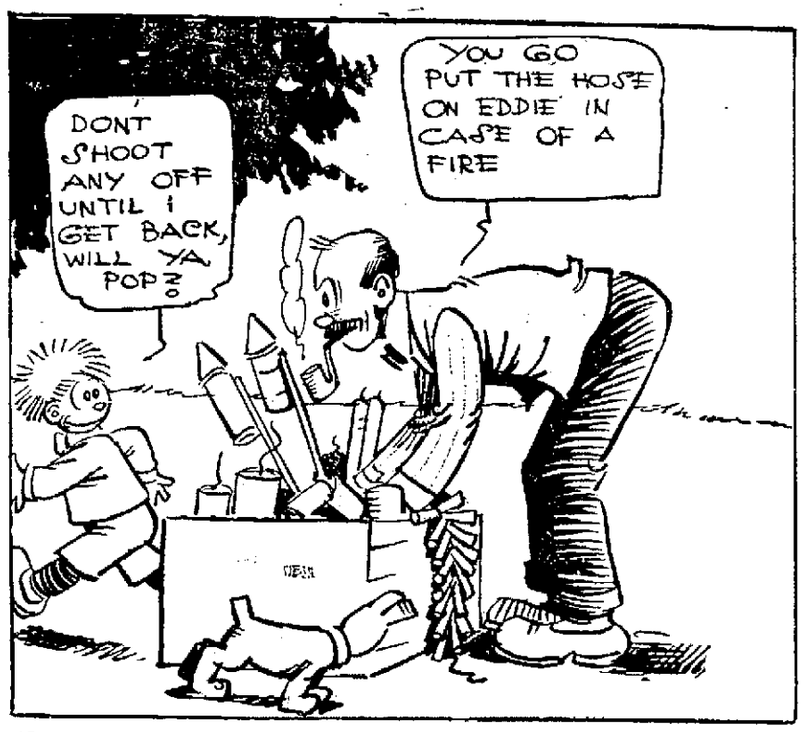
All the News All the Time that is Fit to Print.

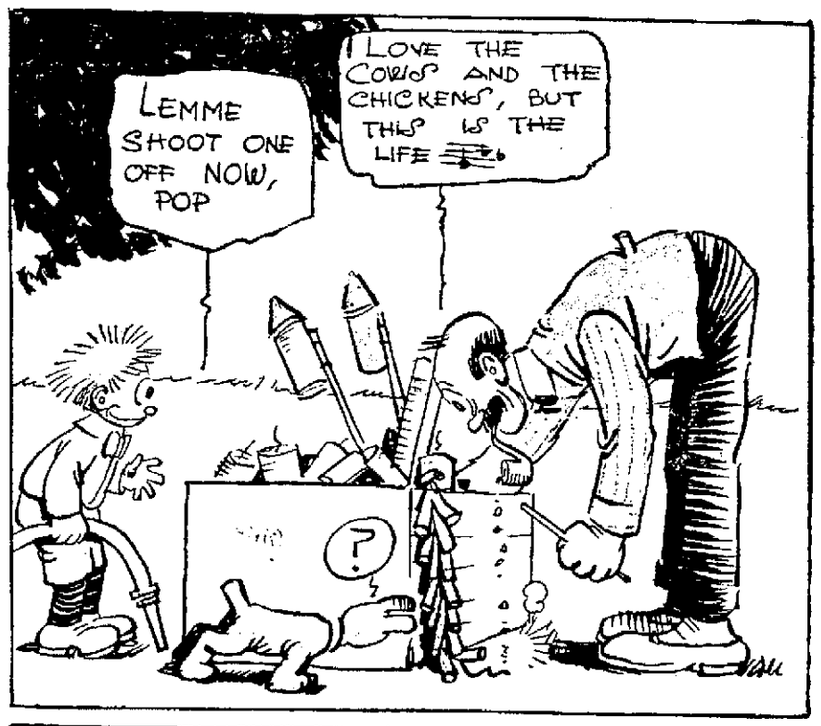
GINGER POP

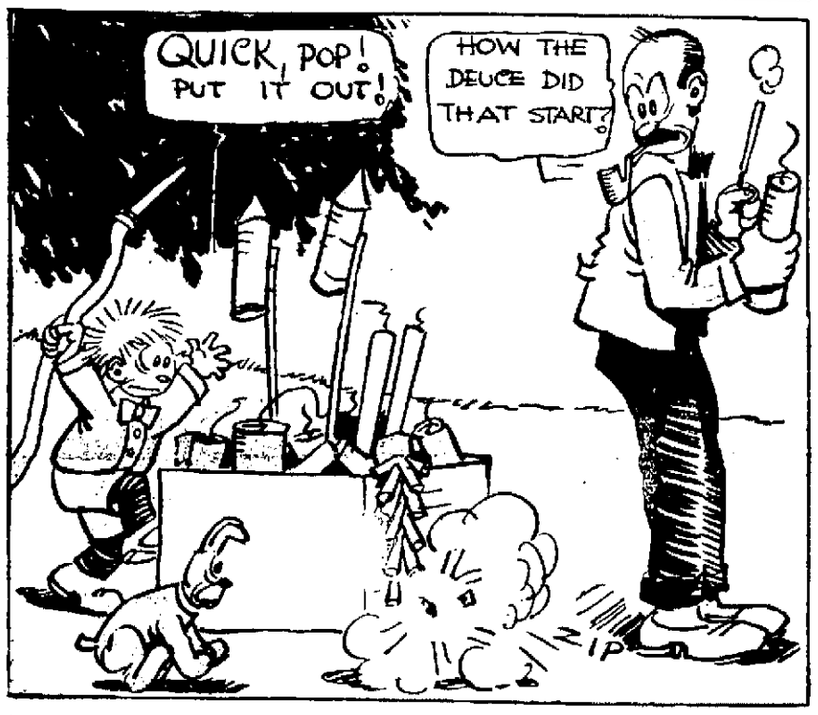
BY RUSS WESTOVER

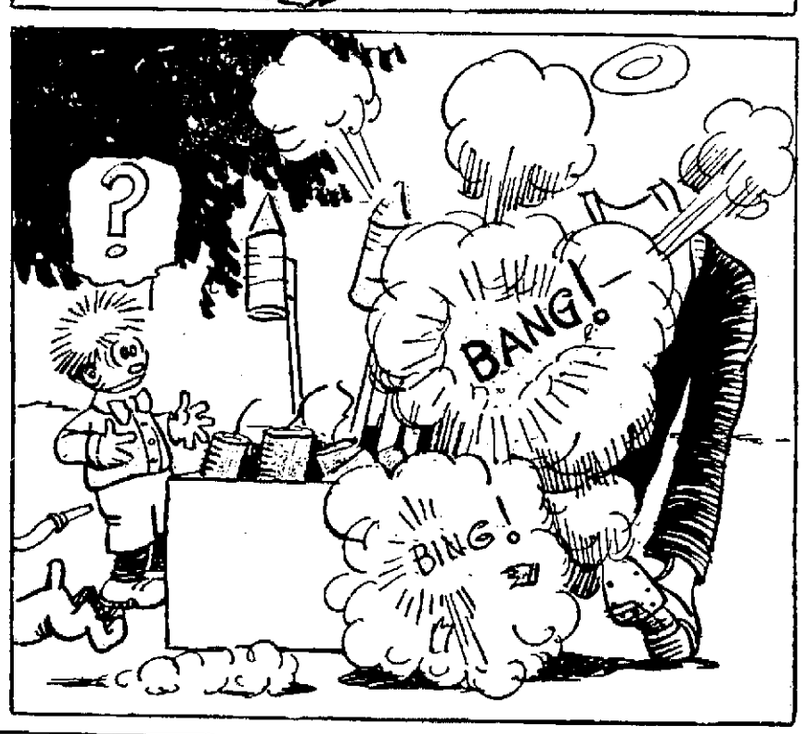


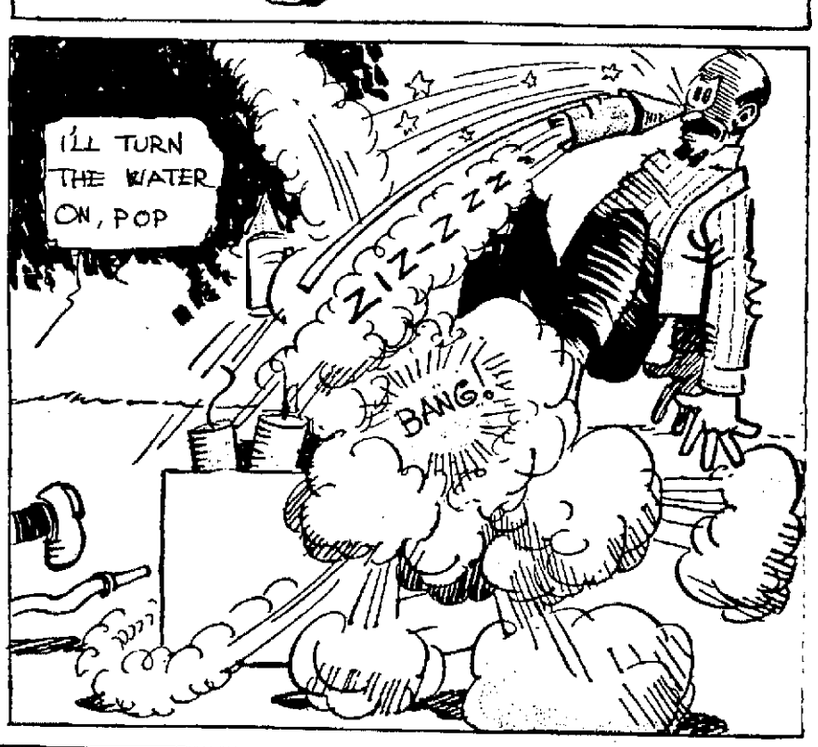


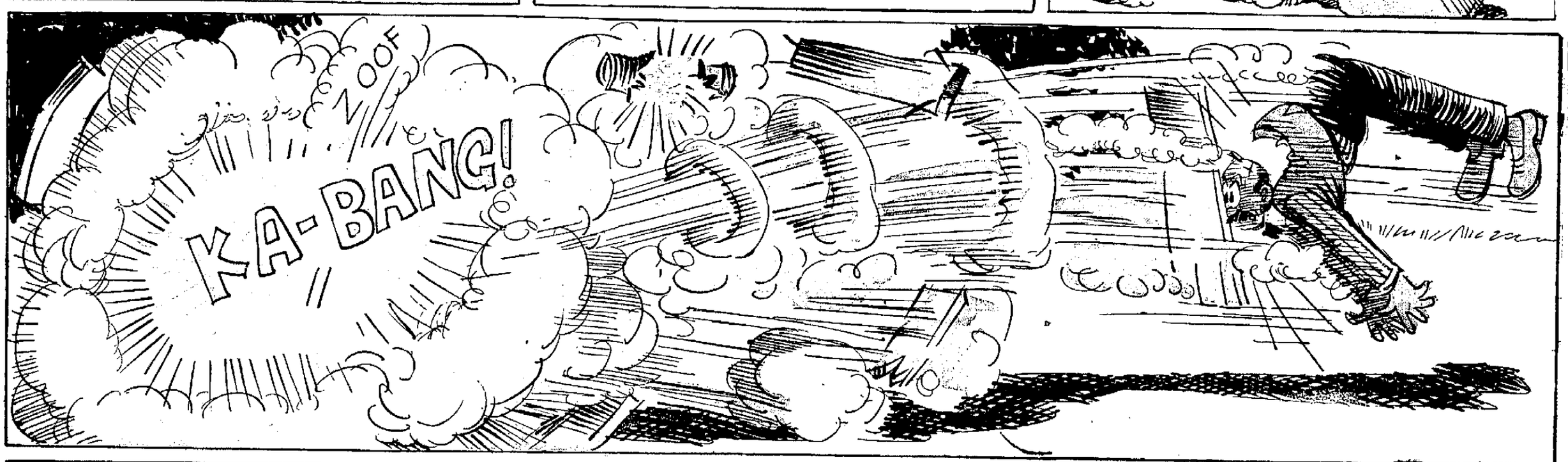


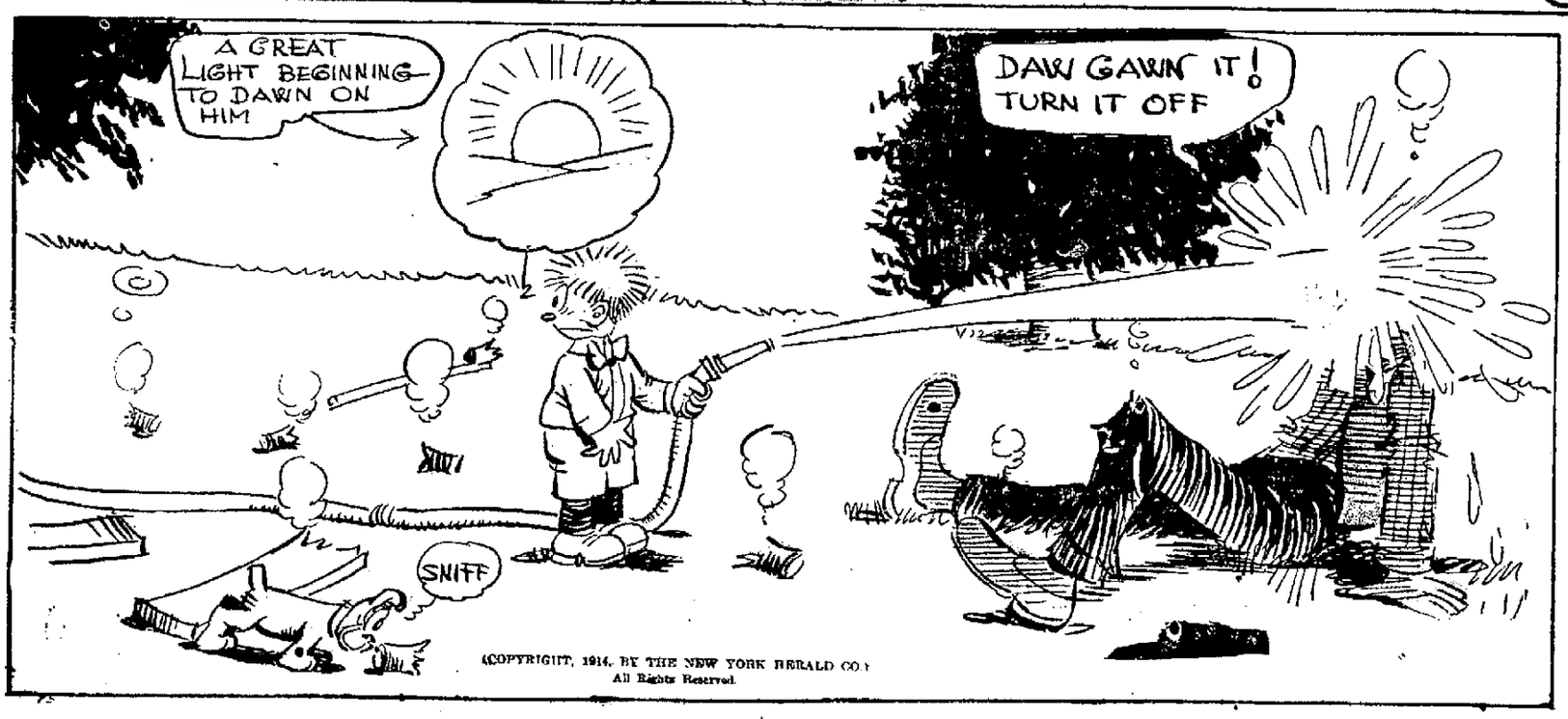












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WOW! YA WENT AN' SET ALL MY FIRE CRACKERS OFF AT ONCE
HE'LL NEVER LEARN
WHAT IN SAM HILL YOU CRYING FOR? YOU DIDN'T GET HURT
SAM OIL
RUSS WESTOVER

A Story from Real Life

METAMORPHOSIS OF JONAS SZIKELY

JONAS SZIKELY

He Used to Throw His Shoes Down the Corridor and Crawl After Them.

Thomas W. Madden, Warden of New Jersey State Prison, Where Szikely Is Serving a Term.

Dr. Martin W. Reddan, Who Operated on Jonas Szikely.

HOW A SIMPLE OPERATION CHANGED A RAGING BRUTE TO A PRISON SAMARITAN

FICTION has supplied nothing stranger than the case of Jonas Szikely, a slayer now rounding out a thirty year term in the New Jersey State Prison at Trenton. Dual personalities there have been aplenty, but his possesses none of the fanciful characteristics of a Jekyll and Hyde. Instead the metamorphosis of a wild, untamed and brutish creature into a strikingly human alien whose sole purpose in life, seemingly, is to lighten the burdens of fellow unfortunates, has been brought about by a surgeon's scalpel.

Picture a short, thickset but powerfully built man, one of a squad of convicts toiling cheerfully at the task before him as he softly hums the air of a weird and plaintive Hungarian folk song. At his side works an anaemic and frail young man, utter hopelessness depicted in his careworn and bloodless face.

At intervals the cheery little man pauses in his work to lend a helping hand to the youth at his side, always ready with a word of encouragement to spur his fellow convict on so that he can escape a reprimand at the hands of the prison guard. The youth softly thanks the Samaritan at his side and for a while returns to his work with renewed energy, but soon he lapses and wilts, and again the helping hand is willingly lent.

The Samaritan is the thirty-year man who killed his victim with a blow of his powerful right arm. Speedily he was tried and convicted and sentenced to what might be interpreted as a life term, for few men who have passed life's thirtieth milestone survive such a term behind prison bars. Although a murderer and three years of the thirty year term behind him, this convict can tell you nothing of the crime he committed or the circumstances attending it. For three years his mind was a total blank, and, worse still, he had been bereft of every human attribute, seemingly a chattering, crawling and vicious brute, who quailed in the presence of his fellows and skulked beneath beds and into any and every cubby hole where he could crawl at the approach of fellow convict or keeper.

For three years prison keepers and fellow convicts were untiring in their efforts to solve the mystery surrounding this little giant. In all that time he was never heard to utter a word intelligible to any ear.

In this prison are upward of 1,400 convicts, and aliens among them were pressed into service with a view of ascertaining what tongue this strange, wild creature spoke. All gave it up.

The warden of the prison, Mr. Thomas N. Madden, as well as Dr. J. W. Crane, the resident physician, had exhausted every means at their command to solve the baffling puzzle, so Jonas Szikely was consigned to the infirmary, where it was hoped some day the pall would lift and reason would return.

The warden was intrusted with the keeping of a man who evidently had at some time or another enjoyed lucid moments, or else he could not have been tried and convicted in a court of justice. Little or nothing could be learned of his earlier history. He had killed a man, and judge and jury had decreed that he should be deprived of his liberty for the stated period.

Those who testified against him could only say that they saw him strike the fatal blow, although none could or would tell what prompted its delivery. He had struck blindly, they testified, and his victim fell dead in his tracks like a stricken ox. The murderer made no attempt to escape, nor would he utter a single word at his trial. He was a mute, stolid and brutish murderer who had wreaked his vengeance, and apparently he was indifferent to the fate awaiting him. That he escaped the death chair was only due to the recommendation for mercy made by the jury, which, while never in doubt as to his guilt, maintained that nothing had been presented to prove the motive prompting the killing.

A few months ago the case of Jonas appealed so strongly to Dr. Martin W. Reddan, one of New Jersey's foremost brain specialists and surgeons, that he determined to do what he could to solve the mystery. Dr. Reddan is one of the Board of Visiting Physicians at the State's Prison, and he invariably looked Jonas over in the course of his official visits. So deeply interested did he become in the case that it was noticed that Dr. Reddan soon became a daily visitor at the prison, and it was always Jonas for whom he asked when he called thus unofficially.

Dr. Reddan closely interrogated every attendant and convict who came in daily contact with the prisoner he invariably found skulking under a bed. If accompanied by Dr. Crane the surgeon noticed that the convict would crawl from his hiding place and approach the prison physician, at times raising his hands to his head and vigorously waving or revolving them, as if to indicate there was something the matter with that portion of his anatomy. It was in the course of one of these visits when the prisoner was gesticulating so vigorously that Dr. Reddan saw light.

The two physicians returned to the office of Mr. Madden, where Dr. Reddan quietly remarked:—"I think I can cure Jonas Szikely of his malady. All I need is your permission to operate on him."

"What is the nature of the operation," asked the warden.

"There is something pressing on the man's brain," the surgeon replied. "I purpose to remove it."

"What are the chances of his surviving the operation?" the warden asked.

"That I can't tell until I make an incision and get at the root of the evil. I may be mistaken in my diagnosis, but I am willing to take a chance, and think, in the cause of humanity, it should be done at once."

The warden and the house physician agreed that Szikely had better be dead than in his present condition, and if there was a chance, no matter how remote, of restoring his reason, that chance should be taken. Accordingly he was removed to another portion of the prison and made ready for the operation.

What followed is best told in the words of Dr. Reddan, whom the writer called upon at his offices, at No. 114 State street, Trenton, a few days ago.

"I made an incision in the back of Szikely's head," the surgeon said, "a crescent perhaps fourteen inches in length. I practically lifted the top of the man's head off, and there I found, just as I had suspected, a piece of bone the size of a half dollar that was resting on the brain. It was but the work of a minute to remove the obstruction and thus relieve the pressure. I knew that relief would be instantaneous, and I wasn't in the least surprised to find the patient thoroughly normal and rational the moment he came from under the influence of the anaesthetic. I might add that the incision was sewed up, and from that moment he never had the slightest trouble. The wound healed beautifully and naturally. There wasn't the slightest touch of infection, no artificial drains were necessary, and three days after the operation Jonas was up and about."

"Had you ever performed a similar operation?" I asked.

"Oh, yes; several. Just sent a boy home from the hospital to-day who was similarly affected. Of a prominent family here, he proved to be a veritable little demon. I decided that something was pressing on his brain, and operated. Sure enough, there was a little piece of bone which I removed. He is a normal little fellow to-day, and I am sure he will never cause his parents another moment of anxiety. No, I won't tell you who he is. His parents are very prominent here and he has been a source of deep mortification to them for a long time, but he is all right now."

But Dr. Crane, the prison physician, and Mr. Madden, the warden, had far more to say about the operation and its effects. Although seen separately, each told a story that substantiated the other to the minutest detail.

"When Jonas was taken to the operating room," the physician said, "he clutched in his tremendous hand a little book. We could not tell what it was, for his hand is so big that he can completely cover a baseball in his clenched fist. Fifteen minutes after he came from under the influence of the ether he looked up at us and smiled. Unclasping his hand, he revealed a little prayer book. Where he got it I haven't the slightest idea, unless some fellow convict, knowing that he was going to the operating table, slipped it to him as he left the infirmary.

"Opening the book Jonas began to read in broken English passages from the Lord's Prayer. Imagine our consternation, for in all the three years this man had been under our care he had never been heard to utter a word that any one in the prison could understand.

"I asked him how he felt. 'Splendid,' came the ready response. 'That terrible noise in my head is all gone. The good doctor has stopped that awful engine that was always puffing, snorting and grinding in my head.'

"Then he turned over and went to sleep and for hours he lay there tranquil and still, the first peaceful and restful slumber he had enjoyed since he came to us."

Dr. Crane waxed enthusiastic as he discussed the case of Jonas. He added that the prisoner is the model of the institution to-day and that there is no reason to doubt that the Board of Pardons, when next it meets, will recommend the release of the prisoner on the ground that he was not responsible for what he did when he killed his man. But that portion of the narrative is best told in Jonas' own words.

"We only consented to the operation," Dr. Crane said, "knowing how intensely the poor demented creature was suffering. He could not convey to us the nature of these sufferings, unless it was by vehement gesticulations as he raised his hands to his head when I approached him. Seemingly the only temporary relief he could get was when he plunged his head in water. No matter where he espied a bucket of water he would leap or crawl toward it and plunge his head under water. We feared he might drown himself. So long would he keep his head submerged that we never allowed a bucket of water within reach of him when he was alone. He used to throw his shoes down the corridor and crawl after them."

My curiosity aroused to the highest pitch, I asked if I might see the strange creature whose case had so long baffled science.

"No trouble about that," Warden Madden remarked, "but instead of the chattering wild man you will see a meek and modest little man whose sole bent in life seems to be to alleviate the suffering of those about him. He can do two men's work any day, and he never tires of helping those about him. He is our model prisoner, and while it is not for us to say what the Board of Pardons can or will do, nevertheless we all hope something may be done to restore this man to the wife and son, who only within the last few weeks learned that he is living and well."

As we entered the section of the prison where Jonas was employed every prisoner there at work with the exception of Jonas paused in his work to gaze at the warden and his guests. Jonas was busy and continued at his task as he hummed a native air. As Dr. Crane called him by name he turned and, dropping his tools, ran to the physician's side and seizing his hand kissed it, as he said:—"Ah, dear doctor, you have taken all the bad noises out of my head, and I am so happy I sing for joy."

Drawing Jonas aside from the other prisoners, we sat down for a long chat, and this is the story he told me:—

"The good people here in this prison tell me that I am a murderer—that I must stay here thirty years and that already I have been here three years. Maybe so. If I must stay I will try and be good and happy, for the doctor there and Mr. Madden have been very kind to me and I no longer suffer. My son and his wife are now living in Pennsylvania. I would like to be free to go live with them after I make enough money to bring my dear wife from Hungary that she, too, might see the little grandson we have."

"Do you remember anything about the murder they say you committed?" I asked.

"I will come to that," said the prisoner. "Some might call it murder, and maybe it was, but I can't say."

The fragile and anaemic youth who had been Jonas' bench mate was struggling to lift a bench board. Jonas, seeing the strain the boy was enduring arose from my side, and hurrying to the bench lifted the board, spoke a word or two in an undertone to the boy, and returned to the end of the tier, where I awaited him.

"This work is too heavy for that poor fellow," he said, and then seating himself at my side he continued:—

"I had been in this country but a few weeks when I settled up in Hunterton county, where I had found work in a stone mine [quarry]. I had intended to send for my wife and son as soon as I got settled, and wrote them to that effect. One evening after work I was standing on a corner of the little village I had settled in when a fight started in a house near by. I heard the uproar and then followed a woman's piercing shrieks of 'Murder!'

"I plunged into the house, and as I entered some one hit me a terrific blow on the head. That was all I remember about it. What happened later I have no knowledge of, although since the dear doctor took the noises out of my head I have been told that I struck a man and killed him. Maybe I did, but I don't know. Certainly I don't know who the man was or anything about him. A woman was in trouble, being murdered perhaps, and the vision of my wife in a similar plight flashed before me and that is why I ran to her aid.

"Certainly, I never killed anybody before. I was never in trouble in my life, for I had a good mother and father and they raised me carefully. My life with my wife and boy was very happy, and I came to this country believing better opportunities awaited me here and that we might grow old together and come to own a little home of our own. If I have to stay here for twenty-seven years longer I will try to make the best of it. They have been very kind to me, and the prisoners are just as good to me as the warden, the doctor and the keepers. They all like Jonas, and Jonas likes them."

Here Jonas abruptly terminated the interview to hurry to the side of his fellow convict, the boy who was trying to keep pace with his co-workers. The old languor was assailing him again. Jonas' quick eye had detected the symptoms, and he was at his side to spur him on and help him if necessary.

"Szikely is a very well educated man," said Aleck, a Hungarian, who is doing a "life bit" in the Trenton prison for murder. "I know him perhaps better than any other prisoner and have seen the letters he sends to his wife. He writes a fine hand and he knows books—Hungarian books—better than any man I know."

Aleck was one of those the warden had pressed into service to try and solve the nationality of Jonas in the days when his mind was a blank.

"He was like a wild animal in those days," said Aleck. "He was harmless, it is true, but we were all afraid of him, for we never knew what form his mania might take. He was so strong that he could pick up two ordinary sized men and swing them about like Indian clubs. But he is all right now. He is a fine man and a good man, and there isn't a prisoner in this penitentiary who doesn't hope and pray that Jonas will get his pardon and be able to send for the wife he writes to so regularly."

The report made to the Board of Pardons by the investigating committee named to probe the circumstances surrounding Szikely's strange case says in part:—

"The case of Jonas Szikely, who is serving a sentence of thirty years, from October 10, 1910, for murder, is one of extraordinary interest. This man is a large Hungarian, of remarkably powerful physique, and it is reported to us that when he was brought to the State prison he seemed little more than a giant brute, with a savage, forbidding countenance, uncouth habits, grabbing his food, spilling it over himself while eating and, in general, of about as low an order as it is possible for a human being to be.

"He had received a terrible blow on the back of his head near the top, which had been inflicted, as the prison authorities understood, in the struggle during which the murder was committed. He was unable to give any account to the prison authorities of the crime, or, rather, he seemed to refuse to talk about it, or about anything else.

"During nearly three years after being received at the prison he was kept under close guard, and while he seemed never to have exhibited any disposition to injure any one, he looked and acted like such a typical brute that the authorities never felt disposed to take any chances with him. During all this time the prisoner would frequently and suddenly cry out, although he gave no other indications of having any localized pain.

"About six eight months ago Dr. Martin W. Reddan decided to operate by removing part of the skull to see if there had been a splinter of bone driven in at the time of the blow on the head, so that it pressed upon the brain. The operation was performed, the splinter of bone was found and removed, thus relieving the pressure, and, as the patient was coming out of ether, the physicians were astounded to hear him utter fragments of the English language, which, since he came to the prison, no one had heard him speak, and upon his entirely coming from under the influence of the ether and recovering the surgeon and all the prison authorities were wonderfully surprised to find that, instead of the brute features and expression before the operation, the man now exhibited a bright, kindly, humane countenance, quite intelligent, and has since shown one of the kindest and sweetest dispositions to be found anywhere.

"He is constantly helping everybody, doing little things for the other prisoners' comfort and working with perfect obedience and cheerfulness, so that everybody, prisoners and authorities alike, have become particularly fond of him. He has no recollection of anything that has happened since he had the impression, as he was going home from his work, that he was being 'held up' until he came out of the ether after the operation.

"He knows nothing of his trial, nothing of the struggle at the time the murder was committed, never heard the name of the man who was killed, does not know how many men took part in the struggle nor anything about the events of his arrest, trial, conviction and incarceration.

"From the representations made by the surgeon and by the prison authorities your committee think it was quite possible that this man may, by the blow received at the time the struggle commenced wherein a man was killed, have been at once transformed from a conscious, responsible human being into the irresponsible condition under which he has existed up to the time of the operation, and that while in that condition may have killed a man and been tried and convicted without any one realizing his mental irresponsibility; if this is so, of course, no murder was committed, and now that the man has been restored to himself he should receive a full pardon.

"We recommend therefore that inquiry be made into the circumstances of the trial and that an expert examination be made into the man's mental condition."

Black Hand Secrets Revealed by Chief of Secret Service

HOW THE BLACK HAND STRIKES

BY WILLIAM J. FLYNN, CHIEF OF UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE

"TO rob the unwary, to grow wealthy by terrorizing Italians, to hurl bombs at those who refuse to submit to blackmail, to kidnap little children, to poison the horses of their enemies, to make counterfeit money and to commit murder when necessity arises."

These were the words used by Uncle Vincent in describing the objects of the Black Hand Society to Comito the Sheep, the Calabrian who ran the press in the little stone house near Highland, N. Y., where the spurious Canadian and American notes were printed.

It is a concise description of how the Black Hand strikes.

Comito, as I told before, made several trips to New York while he was engaged in printing the counterfeit money for the Black Hand members. On one occasion Cecala, Lupo's chief lieutenant, met him and rode with him in an elevated train to Houston street, where they both left the train. Comito was going to see his aunt, in Bleecker street, and Cecala said he would accompany him.

I will quote Comito again.

"As we went down into the street Cecala said, 'Let us first go to a drug store near by.' In the drug store Cecala said to the clerk, 'Where is the boss?'

"'He is out.'

"'Tell him,' said Cecala, 'that I have been here and to prepare that matter.'

"As we went out he said to me in a low voice, 'See what a nice drug store?'

"I praised the place.

"'I have saved this druggist,' said Cecala, a ring of pride in his voice.

"'How?'

"'I burned his store,' said Cecala.

"I was astounded. Cecala saw my surprise and continued:—'First I suggested to him that he should insure the store. After he had paid for a little while I put fire to it, and the insurance company paid him $3,000.'

"'And why do you do these things?' I asked.

"'Because,' said Cecala, 'when the insurance money has been paid I receive a percentage. Besides, you see, I have saved a poor man from ruin.' This Cecala said with an evil wink.

"'Is there not danger?' I asked.

"'Not to me,' said Cecala. 'When you send for me I will set a fire in an instant and no trace of it will remain. In the store of the druggist I used glycerine mixed with other matters. It does not smell and leaves no traces of how the fire was started.'

"'And do you do all this alone?' I asked.

"'No,' said Cecala. 'In that way I might some time be caught. I always need three or four men. I direct them and they handle the material. I pay them five dollars a night.'

"'They must earn much money,' I said.

"Cecala laughed wickedly.

"'They do,' he said.

"I shuddered at the wickedness of these men who so endangered human life.

"'So,' I said, 'then you are the man who was the cause of that fire in Mulberry street where so many poor people were burned.'"

"'No,' said Cecala heatedly. 'I do not set fires to make accidents happen. That fire was started by a bungling band of Neapolitans. They did not use their heads, which at best were almost empty. If I had set the fire there would have been no lives lost.

"'The fire was started by men in accord with the dry goods merchant whose store was underneath the tenements. These men did not know how to start a fire. Instead of using a clever device for the spreading of the flames they used rags soaked in kerosene, which is very clumsy. In order to stamp out all the signs of how the fire was set they placed explosives on the stairs, which were outside the store and at one side of the building. Then they themselves ran to the roof.

"'When the explosives went off the stairs were wrecked, also the fire escape, and the flames spread so quickly that none could escape. Had I set the fire no accidents would have happened. I have many times performed tasks more difficult with no loss of life.

"'Listen how it would have been done. First I would procure a large pig's bladder. They may be purchased at any butcher shop. There is no suspicion aroused by the act. In fact I might send a young boy to buy the bladder. Boys are always in the possession of these things. They blow them up, tie a string around the neck and hit people over the heads with them to make sport.

"'This bladder I would fill with gasolene and attach a fuse. Perhaps, if the store was very large, I would have used more than one. When the fuse was lighted my men would escape. There would be plenty of time. The fuse would burn slowly until it reached the gasolene in the bladder. There would then be no explosion, just a flash and a whoof-like sound, as when loose gunpowder burns.

"'The pieces of the receptacle would be burned to ashy powder and even if the store should not be set ablaze they could never be found. As the bladder exploded the gasolene would be scattered like spray all over the shop, the clothing, and the walls and ceiling. No odor would remain and the fire would start at a dozen different points at the same time. That is the way I would have set the Mulberry street fire, and there would have been no lives lost. The families in the tenement house would have had time to get to the street and if they were not soon alarmed we would have contrived to arouse them. Perhaps we would have set a small bomb off in the neighborhood to wake them up.'"

Cecala had described the method by which the Black Hand members usually set fires in New York. The number of conflagrations is appalling. As Cecala says, they are for the most part set in order to collect insurance, but the Black Hand is not above firing a building because its owner refuses to submit to blackmail. This is just one example of how the Black Hand strikes.

An Italian expressman owned a stable full of good, sound truck horses. Lupo and Morello and their band saw in this man a promising victim of blackmail. They wrote a letter asking him to pay a certain amount of money at a stated time or lose one of his horses. The expressman refused to comply with the order.

Several days later one of his wagons was standing outside a store in an east side street. Two horses were attached to the wagon. Across the narrow street stood a man munching an apple. As a little boy came along, whistling, he said:—

"Say, sonny, have an apple?"

The little fellow's eyes popped almost out of his head at this generosity.

"Sure!" he agreed.

The man drew the fruit from a pocket in one side of his coat and handed it to the youngster.

"Here's one for yourself," he said, "but first take this other to the horses across the street. It will be fun to feed them."

While the boy was munching his own apple the man took another from his pocket, split it in two and gave it to the boy—one piece for each of the two horses. The lad ran across the street and handed one half of the apple to each horse. When he turned round the man who had been so generous with his fruit was not in sight. The boy went on his way, his mouth too full of apple to continue his whistling.

Presently the driver came from the store and started down the street, but he never reached the stable with his team. Both horses dropped before they had plodded four blocks and they never got to their feet again.

The Black Hand had struck once more.

Work—I mean honest work—has no place in the list of Black Hand activities. It is a grimly ironic fact that most of these men actually work much harder trying to make money easily than they would to make the same amount honestly. Moreover, they run great risk of getting into prison, and many of them get there. Uncle Vincent was once telling Comito of his life in many cities after he fled from Italy, having committed a double murder, which Comito described in one of the previous articles. Uncle Vincent was the man who lived in the stone house with him and helped run the counterfeiters' press. After escaping from Italy he went to Tokio, Liverpool, London and other big cities, finally going to America.

To quote Comito's confession again:—

"'Have you worked all the time that you were in America?' I asked Uncle Vincent.

"'Never,' he said. 'Neither do I expect to work. If I met the man who invented work I would kill him.'

"'What do you do to live?' I asked.

"'You are too young to know certain things,' said Uncle Vincent in a voice which angered me. 'When you have become well interested in the affairs of our society you will learn how to live without work.'

"'Then you belong to some society which gives you money?'

"'Yes, but not like the societies to which you belong. When you leave your societies and join ours you will feel better about life.'

"'And what is the price of initiation?' I asked.

"'Nothing,' replied Uncle Vincent.

"'How, then, will I be admitted?' I asked.

"'We must try you with a courageous deed and secrecy.'

"'It must be the Masons,' I guessed.

"'What? Masonry?' said Uncle Vincent. 'It is a society that never ends and is bigger than the Masons.'

"'And when will you allow me to enter?'

"'I must school you first. When you have known the heads and respected them, then you will be christened. Do not be alarmed because you have already been christened once in the Roman Catholic Church. This is not a matter of religion, but you must have a title that you will bear in secret, so that you will be respected in all parts of the world.'

"'Where are the headquarters?' I asked.

"'In all parts of the world,' said Uncle Vincent, 'and the activities of the society are many and very great. We gather much money from kidnapping of children, making of counterfeit money, burning of buildings and the like.'"

Never does the Black Hand strike more vigorously and more swiftly than in the cause of revenge. I have already described in my first two articles the mysterious barrel murder, which was actuated by a desire for revenge on the part of the Black Handers.

There was a barber, Carlo Maresse, who went to New Brighton, Staten Island, from Sicily. In February, 1907, he received a letter from Giuseppe Vena, a friend, who said that he too would like to come to America. Maresse sent his friend money for the passage, with $40 to spare.

Vena had been not long in America when Maresse's friend, Pasquale Pucillo, a cobbler, was threatened with death unless he paid a sum of money to the writer of a letter. Alarmed, Pucillo showed the letter to Carlo Maresse and asked his advice.

Thinking that he recognized the writing, Maresse took the letter home and compared it with others in his possession. Placing it beside the letter Vena had written from Sicily, he saw that the penmanship was the same. He sought out his friend Vena in a saloon in Mulberry street, where he knew he often went, and besought him to turn aside from the life of crime upon which he was entering.

Vena turned upon Maresse in a rage and, calling him a liar, swore that he had written no letter to Pucillo. Very soon afterward, Pucillo receiving another letter, the barber advised him to give it to the police.

Three days after this Maresse was attacked in the early morning by Vena and a man named Parente. A driver of a milk wagon intervened and saved Maresse's life, but as his assailants fled they swore vengeance upon his daughter, a girl eighteen years old, reputed to be very beautiful. The barber was not a coward and he had scoffed at the threats against his own person, but the thought of what might befall his daughter unnerved him. From that hour he kept a heavily loaded shotgun close at hand day and night. Vena and Parente were as good as their word. During a storm at night they attempted to force an entrance into Maresse's house. The barber pulled both triggers of the shotgun, the contents of one barrel laying Vena low, the other missing Parente.

Giuseppe Vena was carried to the New Brighton Hospital, where he was confronted by Maresse.

"Is this the man who shot you?" asked the policeman who had the barber in custody.

There was no reply from Vena.

"Do you know this man?" asked the policeman.

"I never saw him," said Vena, who was dying.

The barber glared at him.

"You lie, Giuseppe Vena," he cried. "I shot you, and you know why I did it."

Vena died without making any statement as to who shot him, though Maresse steadfastly maintained that it was he. That is the way of the Black Hand. They do not wish the law to punish those who harm them. Vengeance is too sweet to them.

Carlo Maresse was never brought to trial, but the Black Hand watched and waited. The fact that his life has not as yet paid for Vena's is due partly to the vigilance of the law, partly to the troubles the Black Hand has had within its own ranks. But the incident illustrates the methods of the society. When it strikes it strikes without the law, and it never calls in the law to help or to bring retribution. Its members die with the names of the murderers sealed within their lips, but they manage to let the society know who attacked them and they feel secure in the knowledge that the society will avenge them.

I have often mentioned the Secret Service operatives who had become trusted members in the Black Hand organization. It is to these men that I owe much of the success which attended the Secret Service in the fight to put the Black Hand counterfeiters behind prison bars. After the arrest of the leaders the society was in a turmoil. No man knew whom to trust or to distrust. Factional fights started and a wave of murder swept over those districts of New York where the Black Handers were accustomed to congregate. The merest suspicion of duplicity was enough to send a man to certain death. I am happy to say that none of the operatives of the service was reached in the wholesale murders.

Since the Black Hand has been operating in New York I can safely say from information brought to me through the inner circles that this criminal element has been responsible for at least sixty murders in and around New York city. Sometimes these murders averaged one each week. I have searched in vain for the secret burying ground used by the Black Hand, which is supposed to be in the vicinity of Highlands, N. Y. This spot is known only to a few men in the very highest councils of the Black Hand.

I recall an incident in connection with these men to whom I have so often referred as having gained the confidence of the society. I was on one occasion walking through Prince street on the lookout for anything of interest to the service in the fight against the counterfeiters.

Outside a café I saw two men fighting. I started to run toward them to drag them apart, but when I got into the light so that I could see them I was astounded to find that they were both Secret Service operatives. Of course I know they did not know each other. It would not have done for me to interfere, for each man, knowing who I was would have thought it strange that I did not arrest the other.

Fearing that they would see me I jumped behind a pile of packing cases and had a good long laugh. Later I learned that each operative had been watching the other as a thief and that each had attempted to arrest the other.

This will show how true is my contention that the men who work in the inner circles of the Black Hand do not even know one another.

While Comito was in the stone house with the counterfeiters Salvatore Sylvestre told of how he and "Nick" Terranova, a half brother of Lupo, stole horses in New York, drove them to nearby towns and sold them.

He told of being arrested once with Morello's son and brother for throwing a bomb in a store in Mott street.

"We threw the bomb," said Sylvestre, laughing, "but we were let go because there were no witnesses to the act."

To quote for the last time in this series from Comito's confession:—

"After Sylvestre told of throwing the bomb he related a story of stealing watches at a dance.

"'One night,' he said, 'Morello's brother, other friends and I went into a hall where a Jewish wedding was being celebrated. There we recognised two policemen who from time to time helped us. We stole about fifteen watches, but while I was taking one the man who wore it caught me.

"'He cried out and called for help. One of the policemen came running toward us, but he told the man to get out, saying that he had known me for ten years and that I was an honest, decent fellow. After that we ran out of the hall pretty quickly, giving two of the watches to the policemen.'"

If this is true it bears out what Cecala said to Comito on one occasion when Comito asked whether it was not dangerous to commit crimes so openly.

"'In America everything is prohibited, but if you pay the police or detectives they will leave you in peace,' said Cecala. 'In this land money counts, so that if you kill any one and you have money you will get away.

"'Morello knows how much money he has given to detectives to go free. Even now he is being watched by the police who really do not wish to watch him because they know that they will receive their bit. Often orders are given to arrest Morello, for the superiors of the detectives suspect him of being the head of the Black Hand Society, but in most cases some policeman warns him and he escapes and hides.'"

This is undoubtedly overdrawn, but there is no reason to believe there is not some truth in it. On the police force are some men who are open to bribery. One or two of them may have been reached by the Black Handers. Of course the department as a whole is not in league with the society, nor are any considerable number of men on the force. The few who are, are responsible for the fearlessness with which the Black Hand was wont to strike before it was shackled and Lupo the Wolf, Morello and six of their most trusted aids sent to the federal prison in Atlanta.

Some time after Morello was incarcerated in the federal prison at Atlanta he sent word to the headquarters of the Black Hand Society in New York that one of the most highly trusted members should be sent to visit him.

A man noted for his ferocity of character and his faithfulness to the leaders of the society was sent to him. Morello received this man in the presence of witnesses who did not, however, hear what words passed between them. Later I learned that Morello had ordered my death at whatever cost.

How do I know this? Again those intrepid operatives, known only to myself, who stand at the elbows of the leaders of the Black Hand and know their every move.

The order to assassinate me has not been fulfilled, and it is my intention to see that it shall not be. But there are links still to be forged in the chains which shackle the Black Hand. More than forty of its members are behind prison bars, but I know of sixty more who should be.

There is still work to do. I quote Morello's message to his henchmen:—

"Have no doubt, I am not sleeping, and have not slept since that time."

"BUT FIRST TAKE THIS OTHER TO THE HORSES ACROSS THE STREET."

A Page of General Interest

Rulers of Our Commerce

Daniel Guggenheim, Head of World's Greatest Exploration and Development Organization

By Campbell McCulloch.

"AMERICAN business is a vast educational institution, broader in its scope than any university, wider in its influence than any political force, holding greater potentialities for the welfare of mankind in the Western Hemisphere than any other material factor in the land to-day. American business is not merely a matter of sale and barter, of this supply or that demand; it is the whole basis of the relationship between men. It is the process of thinking, acting and expressing right. Essentially it is built on right motives, just methods and moral returns, with a due regard for the rights of the neighbor, the welfare of the distant dweller and the highest principles of mutual advantage. Toward that our business is tending, and any lower ideal is unthinkable if we are to demonstrate the permanency of our national existence."

You won't find that in any of the textbooks on political economies or in the phrasings of any philosopher. In substance it is an amplification of the highest matrix of human relationship—sometimes called the Golden Rule; in detail it is the template of commercial intercourse; in its scope of vision it becomes poetic, and in its grasp of detail contains the ethical analysis of a business ideal.

These words were spoken by a New York man who looms large on the world's commercial horizon; a power to be reckoned with in casting up the accomplishments of two decades of our recent history. The phrasing is that of an idealist, but not of a visionary; of a dreamer of facts, but not of fancies; by a sculptor of ideas and not of marbles.

The man was Daniel Guggenheim, the head of the great exploration and development organization whose operations stretch from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Alaska to Chili, and into the heart of the African Congo. It is not necessary to turn back to the pages of the past in search of adventurous romance. It can be found adequately illustrated in the history of the Guggenheim family, one of the truly remarkable records of our American nationalism, for it contains almost every element that binds the imagination.

Here is a man with a kindly smile and a gentle manner, who deals with millions as most men venture with dollars, who finds his greatest pleasure and happiness in the midst of his family, and yet within him burns the spirit of the poet whose fancy flies to mountain ranges, of the explorer who drives a crew up an unknown river, of a prospector who struggles over ice-bound rock and rushling stream. The story of the family has been told elsewhere, and it reads like one of the fancies of the Arabian Nights.

Daniel Guggenheim, for all his kindly, human demeanor, for all his courtesy and gentleness, is a strong man. Much of his power lies in his vivid imagination and in his broad sympathy for humanity. He is the type that will lead men, but never drive them. He would not be content to know there was injustice in the treatment of those who work with him and not try to remedy it. No man can talk five minutes with him, no matter what preconceptions may have been held, without discovering that the basic note of this man's character is his interest in and love for mankind. And there is a racial quality of the stock from which he sprang that makes this doubly interesting, for it couples the love of the beautiful and the practicality of ways and means. In all corners of the land men who know Daniel Guggenheim will tell you of his commercial capacity and acumen. If they stop there they have told but a fraction, and not the larger portion. It takes more than mere commercial capacity, more than business acumen to make a man travelling in Alaska sit silent in contemplation of the rocky fastness of the land, its turbulence, its hardness and its rough conditions, and decide if a railroad were built in Alaska it would open up the land, furnish employment and tap the great deposits—and without one a mountain of pure copper would be valueless.

The rest is history. There are men, cynics, who will tell you that only self-interest and the greedy vision of more millions lay behind that railway. The facts don't bear out that view, for an investment that will not be overtaken by profit for twenty-five or thirty years can hardly be built on greed. Avarice and speed are twin brothers.

There has been trouble in Colorado, but none, save by unavoidable reflex, with the men who acknowledge the Guggenheims as the directing influence of their employment. How much money they spend in welfare work Daniel Guggenheim will not say; he could not say without seeming to draw invidious comparisons. Sufficient to remark that there is no trouble with labor in any Guggenheim property in any portion of the land. Turn the talk to business standards and you touch Daniel Guggenheim in a spot of interest. He waves an eloquent hand.

"The business ethics are those of the community in which the business exists," he says. "The stream rises no higher than its source, unless it is forced higher. American business is far better than it was a few years ago, and yet there is room for vast improvement. It is not now on the plane where individual greed is the sole actuating factor. Those were the days of commercial hysteria bred by sudden prosperity. Gold was everywhere the sole standard of accomplishment: the glitter of it excited the minds of men, and in place of the symbol it became the thing itself. This warped judgment and Truth was fallen in the street. Then came the inevitable reaction and the pendulum swung in the other direction almost as far. We are now beginning to recover from that phase of natural public protest and affairs are being adjusted on a sounder basis."

Daniel Guggenheim strives to be a just man. He wants to render justice and—he wants to receive justice. He believes the capitalist is in as great need of the living wage as is the toiler. It is true, the rewards of the world are to the most practical imagination, but these rewards must be based on justice, otherwise they wither and die. Daniel Guggenheim does not claim omniscience or infallibility. He has made mistakes and expects to make more, but these won't be on the side of injustice.

"There have been cruel, wrong things done in the name of business," says he, "and they can never happen again, for business men are beginning to learn that permanent success can be won on no basis but that of honesty. We see that it is wrong to grind men, for robbery is not gain but loss, and brings greater evils in its train. Prosperity must be built on the welfare of humanity. Prosperity is not for the individual, not for the class, but for all, and each should have sufficient for happiness, which is the single standard. Too much is bad, for it breeds cross-fires of envy and distrust, and all revolutions have been fomented in the smouldering muck heap of envy and injustice."

Men have sneered at such statements coming from men of Daniel Guggenheim's type; they have sneered when such a man has been accused of—justice. One may wonder if such men would continue to sneer had they learned of what happened in the Guggenheim offices when rebates of freight charges became abhorrent and were declared illegal. The first blow was struck by the Interstate Commerce Commission of that time. Rebates became anathema. Daniel Guggenheim ordered that every effort should be made to carry out the spirit of the thing. There must be no single rebate. Then he found that interstate rebating had stopped, but that within the State it continued; he found that he was taking rebates in Colorado of $1.50 a ton on ore shipments. He ordered it stopped.

"See the railroads and insist on an equal rate," he said to his representatives. Two weeks later his traffic department reported that the roads refused to make an equal rate. The rate from mine to smelter must remain at $3 a ton. To change it would breed trouble.

"It costs less to haul a ton of ore than a ton of general merchandise," averred the roads. "We have to charge the merchandise $3, but there is profit in ore at $1.50. Besides, the people expect to be charged $3."

"Fix an even rate or we'll adopt other measures," replied Daniel Guggenheim. "I have the facts. If rebating is wrong between States it is wrong in States. Our smelters are not anchored in one spot for eternity. They are movable."

The rate changed without great delay.

"Perhaps such wrongful practices as brought the muck rake into our national life were phases of our commercial development," says Mr. Guggenheim. "I don't know. If they were phases they were assuredly bad ones and we want no more of them." And then was broached the matter of government or public regulation.

"Inevitable, and justly so," says he. "And why should any one object if the work is properly done? In place of a menace to honest business it should be an assistance. The man who tries to hide his operations has something to conceal. I am not sure I wish to see regulation by a political commission, however. But a commission of men who have no axe to grind—men of probity and reputation of the highest; men who have the standing of the justices of our Supreme Court, who owe their official lives to nothing but their capacity, should be a power for good in the community. Some day, perhaps, the work will be delegated to a department run on the lines of the Agricultural Department. It will be operated constructively. It will strive to develop better methods and to show commercial organizations how to handle these. It will work for efficiency in commercial relations, in manufacturing, distributing, selling. Why should there be altruism for the farmer and none for the man of commerce? In what essential are they different? Both are creative, and if one is deserving of assistance why not the other?"

Commenting on the present business situation, Daniel Guggenheim is firm in his belief that the improvement in any form of enterprise must come largely from within, and because of the innate conviction of right, if it is to be permanently efficacious and wholly beneficial. Legislation is doubtless necessary for curbing wrongful action, but progress based on repression is never worth much when compared with that progress born of rightful perception. If regulation is punitive and not constructive it is of little value ethically. The business man has begun to realize that honesty is indeed the best policy, because, even if some individual, by reason of a kink in his consciousness, is unable to appreciate it for its own sake, he realizes it is a commercial asset. It is the same with justice for the worker. It pays because it makes for greater loyalty and efficiency. A dissatisfied worker is an inefficient worker, and these do not produce results that justify dividends.

Of Henry Ford's experiment in profit sharing Daniel Guggenheim speaks feelingly.

"I believe in the sharing of profits with those who produce the profits," he says. "Every man, woman or child engaged in the creation of a commodity should share in the results that accrue from it. An office boy is a necessary factor in an organization, and as such he is entitled to his reward."

I spoke awhile back of Daniel Guggenheim's imagination. He is the man who realizes that there is no price too high to pay for capacity that will produce results. In this he is like Theodore Vail. The salary he will pay a man is not based upon what other men are paying or have paid for similar work. It is based upon what he believes the man is worth if he produces given results, and no sum is too large if the results are achieved.

And then comes the matter of the Guggenheim probity. To those who know them there is no question as to their honor and their justice. There is the incident of the Nipissing mine in Canada yet fresh in the minds of many and regarded by some as establishing a highly dangerous precedent.

Not a cent was lost by their friends who joined them in the enterprise. The Guggenheims cheerfully lost it all. It was better they should lose than that the family reputation should suffer.

In conclusion Daniel Guggenheim is not interested in money for its own sake, but merely as a part of the great game of life. He has stockholders—thousands of them—depending upon him to make their dollars earn a fair dividend. Money is a means to an end, and he makes it as he would shoes if that were his metier. He has the vision of a Pizarro and the will and the resources to follow that vision where it leads, even to the foot of the rainbow. His books, his pictures and his flowers, these are the embellishments of his life. He has an office, but he uses it charingly. His family is his chief interest, and there he finds the life that he spells with capitals.

A man of affairs—of very big affairs—said some time ago in reply to a question:—

"Dan Guggenheim? I'd sooner have his word than his bond. I might lose the bond, but I couldn't lose my knowledge of the man's high character."

Which sounds like something that might well be carved into that ultimate granite slab.

Daniel Guggenheim

Where Lies the Hope of the Average Man?

An Interview with Sinclair Lewis, Author of "Our Mr. Wrenn"

By W. D. Inglis.

"ARE you satisfied with your job?"

"Yes—er—n-n"——

"Well, ARE you satisfied with it? Of course not! No man worth a bean is ever satisfied with his job. Then, what are you going to do about it?"

This was an interview, all right, but somehow it had got started backward. What business had Sinclair Lewis to shoot questions at me like that? I came not to talk about myself but to ask questions about "Our Mr. Wrenn," the mousey little clerk who kept on struggling and kicking till he got a better job and won the right girl.

"I'm no little Willie Wrenn," I began (not forgetting business of scowl, also using deepest throaty growl). "Never you mind"——

"But you are a little Wrenn, just the same," Mr. Lewis interrupted me. "So am I. So is every fellow who isn't at the top of the heap. Good Lord! There are thousands of us right here in this city and tens of millions of us all through the country. We've got to climb up and get what's ours. We've got to fight. We can't quit. Remember that young lawyer who left the "Big City" and went back to his Blue Grass farm 'because three men owned New York and all the rest were their dodgasted clerks'?

"Well, he quit cold; that's all. Maybe he was lucky to have a soft place to crawl off to. But you and I and a few million more of us haven't any place at all to crawl off to. We've got to stay. No use for us to plod along like dummies. We must fight and fight intelligently or we'll be knocked down and run over and wiped of the map."

The interview was all knocked into a cocked hat now. It was hardly worth finishing. You see, here was the author of a novel that the critics called "charming," "spontaneous," "original," "amusing," and all that sort of thing, and of course I expected to find a highbrow person with an "outlook" and "views" and learned admonitions; instead of which I had discovered a tall, wiry, red headed young fellow who frowned and walloped the desk—plain business desk—with his freckled right fist as he scolded and encouraged in the same breath. He seemed to be looking right into the eye of thousands of plodders and urging them to do their level best.

"You know how you hate advice," Mr. Lewis went on. "You hate it, I hate it, we all hate it—and yet I often feel as if I'd like to get together a few thousand young fellows and girls and tell them that if they don't get better jobs and draw down more pay it's all their own fault. The man behind the counter and the girl behind the typewriter needn't take root and stick there if they really want to get out and grow up. How can they do it? By taking a dose of practical New Thought every day. Wait! This isn't preaching. You wouldn't call 'Johnny' McGraw a preacher, would you, when he's showing a young player how to improve his batting average? He has been through it all himself, hasn't he? He's practical, isn't he? So am I. I speak from experience.

"There is no question, of course, that our present system of doing business has a tendency to hold down the majority for the benefit of the few. But that has been the tendency of all systems since mankind was born. America is the land of opportunity. A man or woman has more chance here than anywhere else on earth. The thing to do is to wake up and take your chance, fight for it, work for it!

"What's the first step? Look yourself over. If a clerk or salesman will take three minutes every day for a month and honestly examine himself he will be surprised to find how much new stuff he will discover. Suppose he wants to be a big advertising man. Perhaps he has taken a few weeks' course in a correspondence school of ad-writing and he thinks that settles it and the boss is a fool for not giving him advertising to write. But does he really know how to write the stuff that will coax people to buy? No. Now let him take stock of himself:—'What am I? What am I worth? What do I really know? What do I want to do? How can I, equipped as I am, in the environment I'm in, do something to help myself up? It's a sort of application of New Thought in a practical way without any frills on it. It isn't the work in office hours that counts for climbing—unless you have thought it all out, away from the office; what you are, what you have and what you will do. It's the serene, honest view of one's whole abilities and ambitions, as sharply distinguished from the busy view one daily takes of the details of one's work, that enables a man to forge ahead. All of us more or less fail to see the woods for the trees. The man who can see the whole woods of a business as well as the individual trees of it is likely to become an executive.

"And what's he going to do once he sincerely knows what he wants to do? That's up to him. It differs enormously with each case. For I am firmly convinced that the average man differs as much from every other average man, except in the externals of clothes and manner, as do the sharply marked personalities you will find so clearly contrasting with each other in an artist's studio or a scientists' congress. Mr. Wrenn was mighty different from Samuel Ebbitt and "Tom" Poppins and Horatio Tedder and the other 'average people' that took their commonplace food and played five hundred in his boarding house, yet the whole bunch of them would have been lumped together as 'just common people' by the patronizing observer from the avenue.

"And, each having an individuality, he has to solve an individual problem. Mr. Wrenn solved his by wanting to wander and shipping off on a cattle boat. I know of an office boy who is solving his by copying out chapters from really great books. I know of a stenographer who is solving hers by reading the dictionary. She's soon going to become a crack private secretary instead of a careless typist.

"But, first of all, Mr. Average Man has to do some real thinking. Perhaps it will lead him into rabid anarchism. Perhaps it will lead him to a savage desire to become one of the master class. But it certainly will do one thing—it will cure him of his unconscious supposition that he's just an undistinguished member of a commonplace bunch of uninteresting people.

"The ordinary, hard working man who can shake hands and tell a good story and stick on the job is likely to be as much afraid of the cant phrases of cults as he is ashamed of his romances, but if he'll think hard enough he'll suddenly find that it's sober fact that every man is a king, a leader of men, a poet—that he's a man, and Napoleon or Shakespeare were only men, and that therefore there's no reason why he should stop with being just a clerk. He may quite possibly find that by being a clerk he can do as much big and happy work as though he were a discontented millionnaire. But even then he must consciously and sincerely realize the royal dignity of himself, who is that biggest of things, a Man!

"Let every fellow and every girl who wants to rise in the world do the job they have better than any one else. You've got to do your level best at the thing that brings in the bread and butter NOW before you can begin to hitch your wagon to a star, and if you don't know how to do your level best hunt up some good book on Efficiency that deals with your business. Where? You can get it at the public library. Don't be afraid. Go after it. Dig for it. The librarian will help you get it. That's his business.

"And when you've worked out some suggestion to help the business you're in, don't be afraid to offer it to the boss. Let me read this bit from 'Our Mr. Wrenn':—

"'Mr. Wrenn, very much Ours, bustled into Mr. Guilfogel's office, slapped down his papers on the desk, and demanded:—"Here's that plan about gettin' the South interested that I was telling you about. Say, honest, I'd like awful much to try it on. I'd just have to have part time of one stenographer."

"Well, you know our stenographers are pretty well crowded. But you can leave the outline with me. I will look it over," said Mr. Guilfogel. That same afternoon the manager enthusiastically O.K.'d the plan. To enthusiastically O. K. is an office technology for saying, gloomily, "Well, I don't suppose it'd hurt to try it, anyway, but for the love of Mike be careful and let me see any letters you send out.'"

"You see, Boss Guilfogel really threw cold water on him and his plan. But that didn't stop him. He had sand. He kept trying. In the end he succeeded."

Of Interest to Maid and Matron

Edited by Virginia Sloane

PRUDENCE PRY VISITS THE "MODEL FLAT" AT PUBLIC SCHOOL NO. 7

Cleaning the Kitchen of the "Model Flat."
Copyright by Underwood & Underwood.

The Dining Room of the "Model Flat."
Copyright by Underwood & Underwood.

William Grotz

One Little Cook Handed the Lunch on a Brass Tray to the Visitors.

A Cooking Lesson in the Big Kitchen, Where the Pure Food Show Is To Be Given by the Pupils of School No. 7.
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The Sewing Lesson.
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By CONSTANCE BINE

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NEW YORK, Saturday.

As the end of Prudence's visit to her grandfather drew near she remembered a promise she had made to one of her former school teachers, now the principal of Clarksville's only grammar school. She had almost forgotten that Miss Bond had asked her to visit one of New York's elementary public schools and report to her any new or unusual features of the city's educational work.

Her promise had been recalled to her mind by a short notice in one of the daily papers to the effect that the children of Public School No. 7 were inviting their friends to visit the school's "model flat," where little girls learned housekeeping in all its branches. This sounded very interesting to Prudence, so she had gained her grandfather's consent to go with Nancy to the east side, on Hester and Christie streets, where the school is located in a district thickly populated by Italians and Russian Jews.

"It seems to be the fashion for girls to take care of themselves nowadays," remarked grandpa as the girls left home. "If you get lost, apply to a policeman."

The old gentleman had become resigned to Prudence's "poking around," as he called it. He had concluded that it would be about as useless to try to keep a bumblebee out of the cup of a hollyhock as to restrain Prudence in her innocent pursuit of adventure.

It was easy enough to find Hester and Christie streets—too easy, Nancy thought. It would have been rather good fun to "nearly get lost," as she expressed it.

"Isn't grandpa funny!" she mused, as they approached the school building. "When he told us not to get lost he must have forgotten what good bumps of morality we have."

"Bumps of what?" asked her sister in astonishment.

"Bumps of morality. The kind of bumps that people have on their heads when they know how to find their way to places."

"Oh, Nancy! You are too absurd! How you do love to use big words! You mean bumps of locality," cried Prudence between peals of laughter.

"Well, whatever their name is, they are mighty good bumps to have, specially in a city the size of New York," replied the little girl with an air of conviction.

As her sister could not deny the truth of this statement, they proceeded in silence to the office of the principal. Prudence felt a little timid before the prospect of facing such an important person.

She was reassured, however, by the friendly face and kind manner of Miss Tibbets, who, after despatching a note by the little girl who was "messenger" for the period and administering a reprimand on his lack of neatness to a little boy in a very dirty blouse, invited the girls to follow her to the "model flat."

"As it is necessary for nearly all our pupils to help in household work, we have felt for a long time that the girls should have an opportunity to learn while at school how to housekeep in the right way," explained the principal. "So for a long time," she continued, "we have been trying to get money through the Board of Estimate to build and equip this model flat. The idea did not meet with much encouragement, unfortunately. One of the gentlemen said he couldn't see the use of it; girls, in his opinion, knew how to cook and sew instinctively."

"The idea!" exclaimed Prudence indignantly. "What a pity he couldn't be made to eat 'instinctive cooking' for a few months! I suppose he would be surprised if any one claimed that a boy should keep books or build houses 'instinctively'!"

Miss Tibbets laughed indulgently and replied, "Well, luckily we didn't have to wait for this gentleman's conversion to our point of view. You will see from this placard how we got our model flat." And she pointed to a large card on the wall by the flat's entrance, which read:—

"We are indebted to the Association of Practical Housekeeping Centres, Miss Mabel Kittredge president, for the building and equipment of this flat." It seemed that Miss Kittredge's only stipulation was that the city pay a teacher to conduct the lessons. This was agreed upon, and permission was given to utilize a large space on the third floor of the school building for the little apartment.

"You will be interested to hear how our flat was built," added Miss Tibbets.

"Yes, indeed; do tell us," replied Prudence, as she glanced admiringly around the neat and tasteful little "practice home."

"Every bit of the carpentering and plumbing and finishing was done, free of cost, by the boys of the vocational school at 138th street and Fifth avenue, under the direction of their principal, Mr. Pickett."

Miss Tibbets' eyes gleamed with pride at this statement, and no wonder.

As Prudence examined the rooms, so well proportioned and so carefully finished, with their daintily tinted walls and pretty stained woodwork, she was filled with astonishment and interest.

"How old were these boys?" she asked.

"About seventeen years old. They made the plans and the blue prints, laid the plumbing—in fact, did everything connected with the building of the flat."

The principal pointed out the complete arrangement of the bathroom, with its white tub, its toilet and bowl. The shelves were equipped with hooks for towels and cloths; near the tub on the wall hung a white enamelled medicine chest containing simple remedies, with directions for their use. On the floor in one corner was a shoe blacking outfit in its neat white box. These accessories were made by the boys of School No. 196, and the charming blue and white rugs on the floor were woven by the boys of School No. 95.

"You see, there is nothing in this bathroom that the children can't have in their own homes. No expensive glass or nickel fittings—just metal hooks and simple wooden accessories. The girls take great pride in keeping this bathroom spotless."

"Are the boys interested in the flat, too?" asked Prudence.

"Oh, yes. They vie with one another in polishing the floors, washing the windows and in making window boxes, &c."

"May we see the little girls in the kitchen?" asked Nancy, who was wishing with all her heart that she could take off her "things" and help cook and clean in this darling little house.

"Yes, we are just in time to see them at a cooking lesson."

The kitchen is large and light and has a modest equipment of necessary things. There are a gas stove, a sink with running water, shelves, a closet for provisions, ironing board and irons, pans, cooking utensils, wire and bristle brushes, a table and plenty of kitchen forks, knives and spoons. On the closet shelves the glass jars of sugar, tea, flour, rice, &c., were neatly labelled. And on the shelves of the linen closet were piles of cup and dish towels hemmed by the girls.

A class of eight was learning to make milk toast. They looked like real "little women" in their white aprons and caps.

"See how nicely and evenly the toast is browned, Nancy. Do you think you could do that?"

"I'm afraid not," answered the little girl. "It is so easy to burn toast. Oh, Prudence, I wish I could go to this school. Wouldn't I love to wear a little cap and apron like those!"

To Nancy's great delight, the little girls completed their dish while she watched, and after lading some of the appetizing toast into pretty blue flowered plates one little cook handed the lunch on a brass tray to the visitors.

"How good it is!" cried Nancy, "I think you are just too smart to make this nice toast!" And she beamed her friendly thanks upon the proud little hostesses.

As the sisters passed on into the sitting room Miss Tibbets explained that the little girls had selected the pretty china themselves, had planned the food box in the window and bought the oilcloth curtain hanging before it.

Also they had labelled the glass jars of provisions and washed and ironed the cup towels. And most wonderful of all (so thought Nancy), they had cut and sewed their pretty aprons and caps. Of course they learned how to keep the stove clean, to wash dishes, polish glasses and care for the utensils.

"How do you arrange the hours of study in this section?" asked Prudence.

"Each class of fifteen girls has an hour and twenty minutes' instruction a week in the model flat. Their mothers are so pleased with what they are learning that I am sure they wish they could have more time for this work."

"So the mothers are interested in the work?" observed Prudence.

"Very interested. They visit the flat frequently and so do the fathers. One Hungarian mother came three times to examine the beds. She said she had never seen beds like these before, and wanted to know where she could get one. Another mother, an Italian, said she thought the flat was beautiful, because it didn't have too many things in it."

"Everything is simple and practical and pretty. There is no reason why these children should not carry out all these ideas in their homes," remarked Prudence.

"Exactly!" agreed the principal. "That has been our idea in furnishing the flat. We try to make the children feel the need and joy of having pretty things about them. We try to teach them the ethical value of a clean, comfortable, pretty home. This is our motto," and Miss Tibbets pointed to an illuminated verse hanging on the walls of the sitting room:—

"Every home where Love abides
And Friendship is a guest
Is truly home, and Home Sweet Sweet Home,
For there the heart is blest."

Just as Prudence finished reading the verse a teacher entered and consulted with the principal about a chart which she carried.

"This is Miss Culbert, our visiting teacher," explained Miss Tibbets. "She is planning for a pure food show in our large kitchen next week." And the principal added that the work of the visiting teacher was to keep the school in touch with the children's homes and parents, and as a connecting link between the two her influence was very valuable.

"We are planning to have a mothers' association next year, which will meet at the school. We already give monthly entertainments for the children's families, at which fine music is furnished us by the People's Institute."

"Do the children have clubs among themselves?" asked Prudence.

"Yes, we have two afternoon clubs, the 'Home Helpers' and the 'Watchful Sisters.' The latter are little girls under twelve years who have to help with the care of children, and who, sometimes, are themselves the heads of families, being motherless. These children learn in our flat to do simple sick nursing, care for milk bottles and make a bed for a sick patient."

Miss Tibbets explained that other very interesting afternoon classes were composed of seventh and eighth grade girls from School No. 62, at Hester and Essex streets, who come twice a week to learn housekeeping in the model flat, under the instruction of Mrs. Lent, of the People's University Extension.

"These girls are older and have already begun to think things out for themselves. Their questions and comments are very intelligent and interesting." As the two ladies talked Nancy examined the furnishings in the sitting room, and she was quite overcome to learn that the little girls had made the couch and pillow covers and sewed the chair cushions and that the little boys had made and stained the beautiful little desk and woven the waste paper basket.

The walls were hung with sepia prints of Millet's, Greuze's and Van Dyck's paintings, and the color scheme of blues and brown was cheerful and harmonious.

A little boy of four years was perched on the couch looking at a book. He seemed to be very happy and contented in the "model flat," and Nancy wondered if he stayed there all the time. "This little boy and several others whose mothers are at work come here every day and stay in our model flat, where our groups of girls can look in upon them from time to time as they work."

"What a kind idea!" exclaimed Prudence. "I'm sure the mothers of this neighborhood must regard the school as a blessing."

"We are on excellent terms with the mothers. We want them to feel this schoolhouse is a community centre for them and their families."

As Miss Tibbets spoke she opened the door of the linen closet and showed the girls piles of linen for the beds, wrapped in muslin to keep the edges clean. These sheets and cases are usually made by the girls. In the bedroom were three single beds, all neatly made up; a chiffonier with a linen cover embroidered by a little girl; a beautiful clothes box, made by one of the boys; a table with its sewing basket, and pretty pictures on the walls.

"The children had a great time deciding about the necessary contents of the work basket," Miss Tibbets explained. "They knew pretty well what it should contain, for they are accustomed to sewing. We have a large sewing room with tables and low chairs.

"What was the cost of fitting up this flat, Miss Tibbets?"

"As I told you, the work cost us nothing. The building materials and furnishings came to $600. This was Miss Kittredge's gift. She has been interested for years in fitting out model flats."

"Well, I have never seen anything that interested me more than this little model home. I think your children are doing wonderful things with your help. How much more interesting school is now than it was when I was little!" said Prudence.

"I wish I could go to your school, Miss Tibbets," cried Nancy. "I wouldn't mind 'rithmetic and grammar so much if I could cook and clean up, too."

"I wish you could, Nancy," replied the principal with a twinkle in her eye. "Let me show you a list of the things we teach in our model flat. You would be a very wise little girl after you learned them all," and Miss Tibbets gave Nancy a card of the "Science of Home Making, First Year." These are a few of the lessons:—Preparing breakfast, setting the table, table etiquette, chemistry of foods, cleaning icebox, cleaning stove, preventing disagreeable odors, tenement house laws, care of bathtub and toilets, care of kitchen utensils, care of garbage and ashes, and many other "cares."

After Nancy had gone down the list with painstaking efforts, carefully spelling out the long words, she returned it to the principal with a regretful sigh. Prudence laughed affectionately at the little girl's reluctance to leave the fascinating model home, but thought they had consumed enough of Miss Tibbets' time.

After thanking their hostess and bidding her and the little cooks goodby the two sisters turned their backs regretfully upon school No. 7.

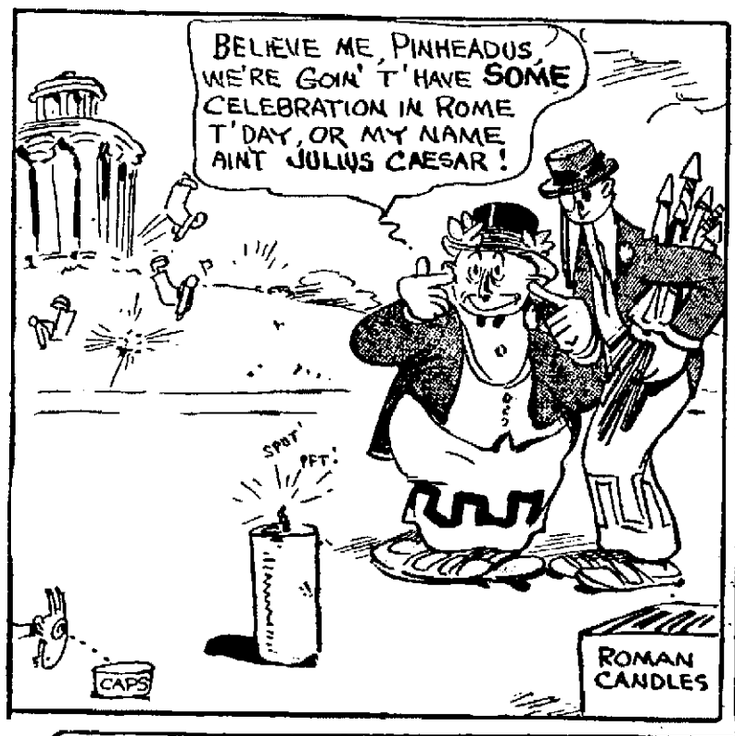
As they walked down Hester street toward the Third avenue elevated station Nancy not only voiced her own earnest convictions, but expressed something of what Prudence herself was feeling, when she declared, with a characteristic nod of her head:—

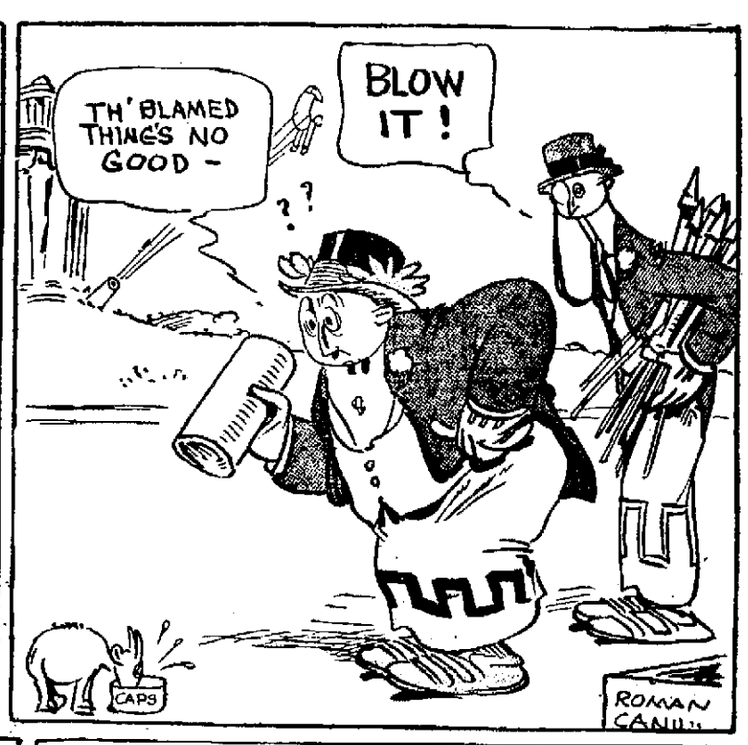
"It would be a lot more fun to live at school No. 7 than in the biggest house on Riverside!"

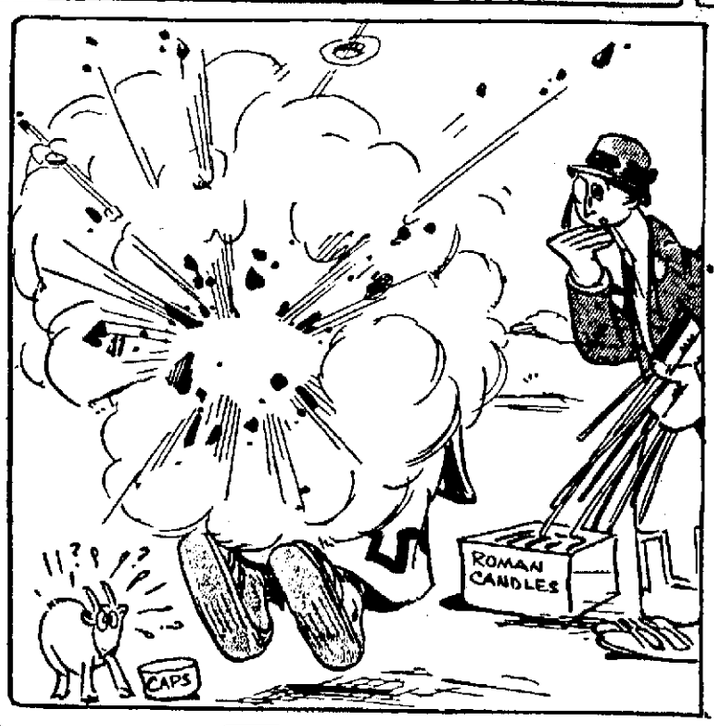
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST

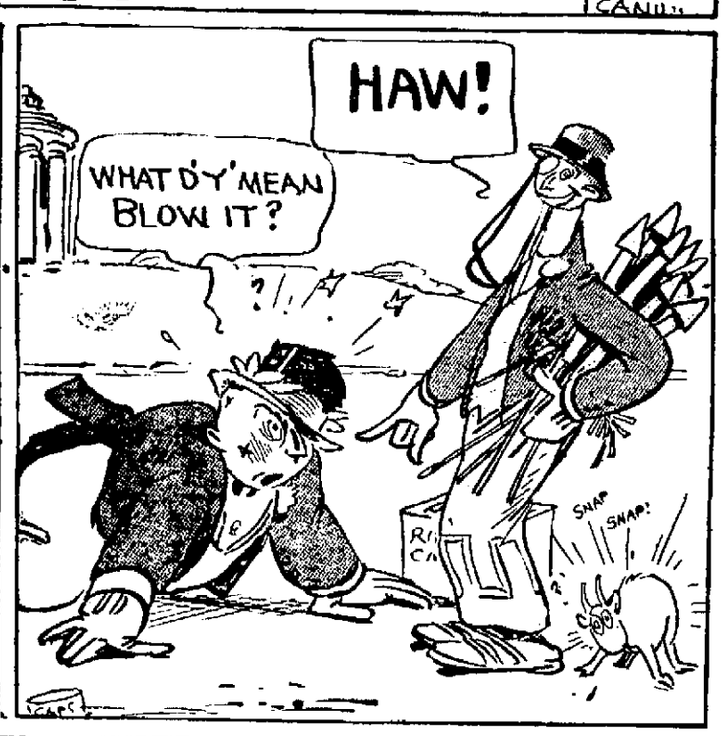
AND HIS "GOAT"

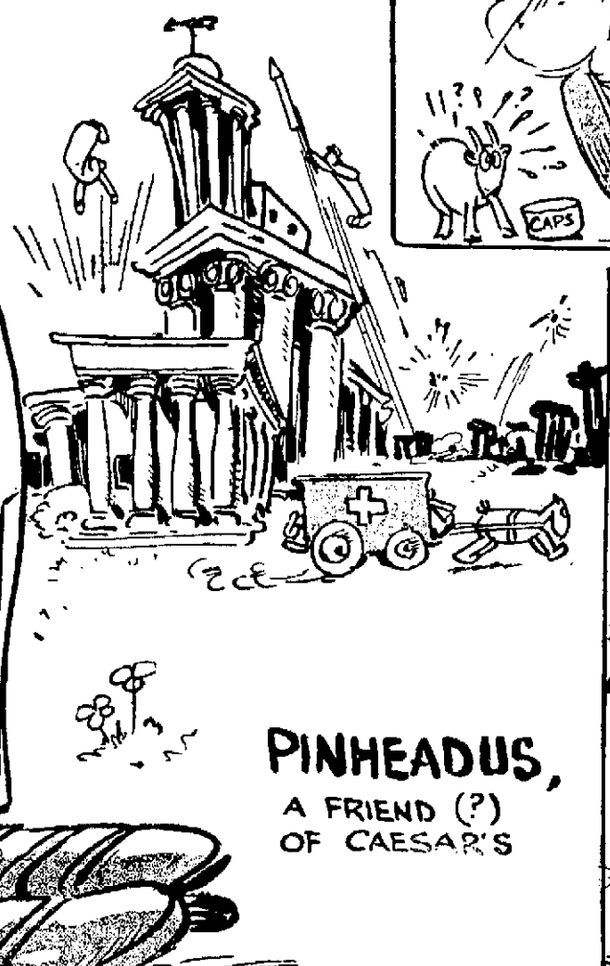
By A. E. Hayward


BELIEVE ME, PINHEADUS, WE'RE GOIN' T' HAVE SOME CELEBRATION IN ROME T'DAY, OR MY NAME AIN'T JULIUS CAESAR!
SPUT! PFT!
CAPS
ROMAN CANDLES

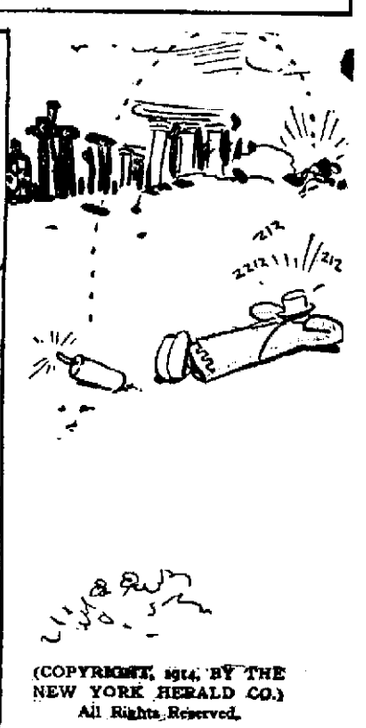








PINHEADUS,
A FRIEND (?)
OF CAESAR'S



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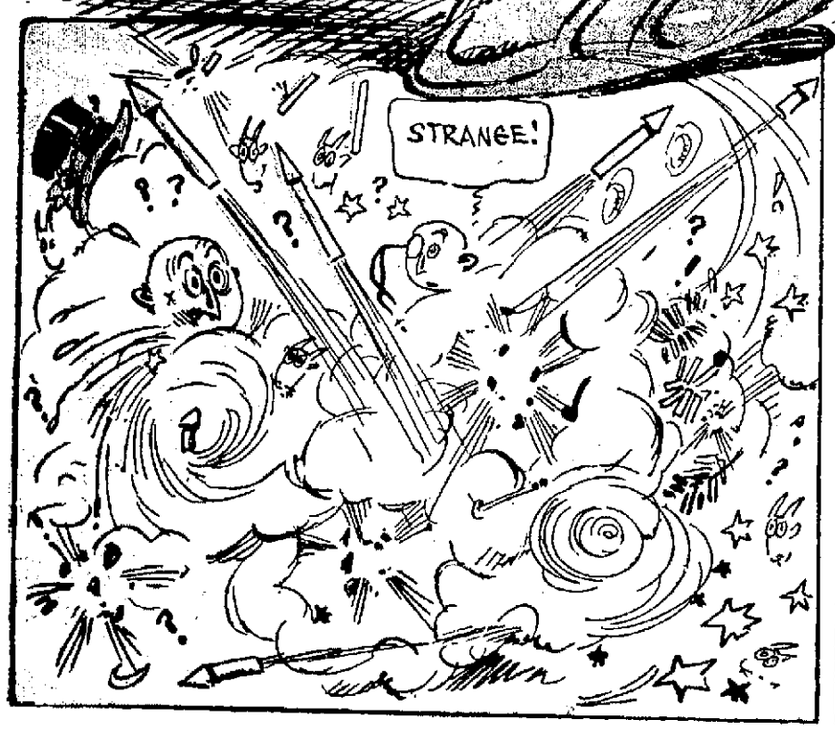

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

INERGIA FATUM PARIT

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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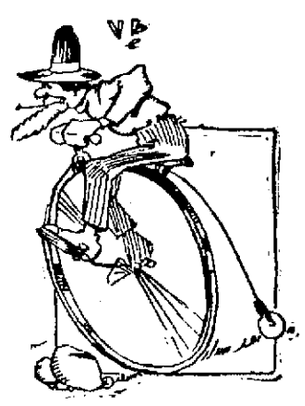
DON'T BE A LITEHAD!

Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part.

WE CAN'T RUN A FIRST CLASS NEWSPAPER OR HOT AIR & COLD POTATOZE.

P. S.—If we are not in leave the money with our wife next door.



BILL GOT · MAD · AND · JUMPED
OUTEN · THE · CHAIR · AND · SAID · HE
WOULDNT · BE · DISCRIMINATED · AGINST
IN · THAT · MANNER · AND · WENT · OUT
MADDERN · A · WET · HEN ·

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

The Leading Paper of the County Bright, Breezy, Bellicose, Bustling

How doth the busy little bee
Improve each shining hour—
By gathering honey all the day
From every opening flour.

The cheapest advertising medium in the county. If you believe in advertising, come and see us. For further information call on or address the editor.

4TH OF JULY EDDYTORIUL

Well, a nother glorious Forth of July has went and gone & is now amongst the past as you might say. Although the 4th occurred yesterday & is over until a yr hence, it dont seem right to us to go to press with this ishue of the Boogle without writing a eddytorial about it as we have been in the habit of doing in the past.

Bingville done herself proud in celebrating the 4th in our midst yesterday whitch will go down as one of the most historickest days in the history of this town. You will find a full acct of the 4th of July doins in another collum.

Most of our most respeckted citizens is unanimous in the opinun that there was more noise in Bingville betwixt daylight and dark yesterday than there has been in town all the rest of the year together sinst last 4th of July a yr ago. Everybuddy seems to be filld with patritism fit to bust and hollerd and yeld until they was so hoarse they couldnt speak above a whisper & shot off firecrackers and beat tin wash pans & whoopd things up all day long until when night come they was all outen breth & exosted as you might say.

Bill Hepburn our artistick blacksmith probably made more noise than ennybuddy else because Bill has a voice on him like the beller of a bull & he yelld and cheerd and carried on like everythink. While Bill was hollering his loudest we stepped up to him and askt him if he knowd what the 4th of July was for. Bill he himmed and hawed and grinned and said the 4th was to make a noise on, that was all he knowd about it.

Thats the way with most folks in this town. When the 4th comes around they jump into the air and screech and throw up their hats and tear their shirts and haff of em dont even know how the 4th of July got started and what its for, if ennythink. For the benefit of sich ignoramusses we wish to state that the Glorious Forth is the birthday of American independents. It was on July 4th 1776 that the patrits of this country told Kink George of England that they was a going to be free & independent or bust. Kink George perdicted that theyd bust but thank goodness they didnt. No sir, ee bob—them patrits fit like tigers for their rights & lickt the British and establisht freedom for all & favers to none and invented the United States of America, E Pluribus Unum, Multum in Parvum, Amen! Thats what they done and we ort to be glad of it. No wonder we holler & yell on the 4th of July & nearly bust our lungs. We ort to.

Now whenever ennybuddy asks you what the 4th of July is for you can stand right up and tell em.

Pertinent Personals

Well, the Glorious 4th is over and we're glad of it. Now we persoom we'll resoom the even tenner of our ways and have some piece in our midst for another yr.

This is a turrible hot spell of weather we are having but we ort not to complain—on the contrary we ort to be thankful that it aint no hottern tis.

Speakin of hot weather Cy Hoskins perdicts that we will have a early winter. Aint Cy Hoskins got nothink else to do but perdick whether next winter is a going to be early or late. Who cares about next winter when the weathers so dingbusted hot at present?

Little Tommy Barker who has been a running around in his bare feet has a stone bruise on his heel at the present writing and so Tommy aint runnin around so frisky as ushual. Well, after all is said & did stonebruises is purty good things—they keep little boys outen mischeef whilst they last.

Tother day Lafe Whittacres wife wanted Lafe to git her a junk of ise outen the ise house being as she desired to make some isecream, so Lafe he went after the ise but every bit of ise what Lafe had put up last winter had melted and there was nothink left in the ise house but sawdust. Lafe was turrible disgusted and says what the use to put up ise when it melts like that.

Mrs. Mary Ann Whittacre is a turrible capable woman we call her. Last wk Mary Ann papered her front parlor doing all the work herself and this wk she is engaged in whitewashing her front fence. Mary Ann kin do most ennythink she puts her hand to except git a seckond husband whitch she has been trying to do but failed for lo these menny yrs past.

Amzi Gookins who fit and bled in the Sivil war aint received his this months penshion as yet and Amzi is a good eal worked up about it. Amzi says this is the third time this year so fur his penshion has ben behint hand arriving and if the penshion dept down to Washington dont do better he'll write a letter thatll bring em to time and make em tend to birness better.

Stop Theef

This is to notify that unless the blame theef who went and stole my wallet containing 11.02 cts returns same to me at onct I will have him hunted to earth and persecuted to the full extent of the law.

It was in Hen Weathersbys store it happened. I purchased a seegar offen Hen and laid down my wallet while I made change and when I went to pick it up it was gone. Sim Parker stood nearest to me at the time and I have my suspishions who tuk it. A word to the wise ort to be suffishent. Return that wallet, Sim, and avoid trubble.

Bingville. SI SLOCOMB.

LATER—I have jest discuvered my wallet in my back hip pocket where I must of put it unbeknownst to myself being as I dont carry it in that pocket skeercely seldom. This is why I thort it had been stole. Sinst I have found it without enny funds missing I wont make enny trouble for Sim Parker or enny other innosent person, but let this be a warning to whoever would of been guilty suppose it had been stole. SI.

Awful Big 4th!

Bingville Done Herself Proud in Selebrating the Birthday of American Indypendents---If You Don't Believe It Jest Read the Follering Graffick Acct of What Took Place in Our Midst Yesterday!---Full Particklers Herewith

The Glorous Forth whitch tuk place in our midst yesterday will be a day whitch will long be remembered as one of the most ospishus whittch ever happend & as we go to press our ears is still ringin with the noise whitch like to of busted our ear drums.

Seth Dewberry, our lion hearted town constubble in his offishial capacitty as perteckter of our homes & firesides, turshterd in the forth at midnight yesterday morning by a fitting saloot.

Seth loaded up his old army musket and perceeded to the Town Square where he stood at attenshion. Jest as the clock on the Town Hall finishd stiking 12 Seth pointed the musket into the air and pulld the trigger. There was a turrible exploshion. The muskit kicked Seth backards about 12 feet throwing him against the town pump and like to of broke a couple of ribs for him. Seth thinks sinst that there must of already ben a load in the musket before he loadened it otherwise it would not of kicked him so vishish.

Prompt at 10 a. m. the Bingville Horn Band assembled in front of the Town Hall and playd a pattritick air or two. This called out most of the inhabitants of Bingville, indoodding men, wimmen children dogs & everybuddy else. Then the band formed in line and marched up and down Main st follerd by Bingville patrits who hoierd & yelled and made so much noise that you couldn't skeercely hear the band. This parade was kept up until noon & everybuddy was exosted after which the paraders went home to rest & recooperate and snatch a few mouthfulls of dinner.

Prompt at 2 p. m. our cittizens agin assembeld in the Town Hall to lissen to a speech on "Our Glorious Flag" by Ame Hillyer, loryer, legal lite, J. of the P. and Notary Publick of Bingville. Ame had ben workin on this speech for several wks and there was a turrible hush of expecktancy when he stepped on the platform tuk a drink of worter, buttond up his coat, throwd out his buzzum and begin to talk.

Ame begin quiet at first, but after a few minnits he got het up to his subjeckt and begin to throw his arms around and holler and stamp like everythink. Being as it was a hot day the swet jest streamed offen Ame and finally he got so lathered up that he jerkt off his coat and threw it behint him and sailed in agin like as if he had got his seckond breth.

Ame had jest got fairly started and was in the midst of the most elokwent porshion of his spech when he stept forrard a leetle mite too fur and stepped offen the front edge of the platform. Before he could ketch hisself Ame fell five feet to the floor of the hall on his head with a dull sickening thud.

Willing hands helped him to his feet but it was several minnits before Ame knowd jest what had happened to him he was that dazed. When he was informed where he was at and that he had been making a speech Ame said he had forgot the rest of his speech so he went home to bathe his head and the audience dispersed.

At 4 p. m. a dinner was served on the church lawn by the Ladies Aid Soccicty the perceeds to be devoted tords paying Rev. Moore a porshion of his back salery. Sandwitches, coffee, beans, brownbread, pies, cakes, doughnuts et cettery too numerous to mentshion was served at 25 cts per head for all a person could eat whitch was cheep enuff considering that some folks et almost a dollers worth to help along this good cause.

After it got dark then the fireworks begin to go off all over town. The air seems to be full of explodin fire crackers, sky rockets & roman candles et cettery. Jason Tucker Chief of the Bingville Fire Dept., kep his men assembeld in the basement of the Town Hall in case fire broke out in whitch case these brave men would of grabbed their fire pails and hastened to the scene of the conflagrashion to sackrifise their lives if necessary to the Fiery Tungd Monster. Fortunataly no fire occurd.

Several persons was scorched & burnt here and there by fireworks whitch went off prematoor as you might say. Lem Gookins while trying to light a rocket tipped it over and it singed his whiskers. Snide Petersby had a gol-whizzer whitch was sparkin and sputterin climb up his leg inside his pants that made him dance for a spell while Cy Hoskins had some fiend in human form throw a firecracker witch axidentally went down Cys neck and exploded inside his shirt. Cy says he would like to know who throwd that firecracker.

Taken all in all however the 4th in Bingville was a turrible sucksess and will be remembered as exseeding everybudys fondest expecktashions.

Local Breefs

Jabez Crum wishes us to state to the general publick that he has a horse whitch he will sell cheep being as he has enuff horses on hand without thisn and has therefore desided to dispose of same. If Jabe wants to sell his horse let him advertise in the Bugle. If he thinks we he agoing to advertise the fackt that he has a horse for sale free grattis for nothink hes mistaken. We aint in business for our helth. If we was all we haft to say is we would have turrible poor helth.

Miss Amelia Tucker our raining sossiety queen who was to of give a lawn feet last Satterday evg on her front lawn postponed this brillyunt funkshion being as two days before Amelia broke out all over her fase with somethink like scarlet rash whitch made her look simply ridicklus. Amelia dont know whether its pizen or somethink shes et or hives or what.

Doc Livermore was sick abed for two days last wk. Doc tride to keep the fackt quiet but his wife had to go and tell it and now everybuddy in Bingville knows about it. It allus bores Doc to be sick becuz folks nacherly thinks, well, if hes sich a good dockter why dont he cure hisself?

Mrs. Hez Andrews had a awful calamitty to happen on her last Satterday. Mrs. Hez had six loafs of bread in the out oven baking when Mrs. Clem Hines who lives next door calld her to the fence and kep her two hours lissening to the latest skandals over to Hardscrabble where Mrs. Clem had been to visit her sister. As a result the six loafs in the oven burnt to a crisp. Mrs. Haz was so put out that she wont speak to Mrs. Clem now.

Amri Hoover from Sorrow Hollow dropped into the Bugle ofis last wk and paid us a pleasant call, but thats all. We would a good eal ruther Amri had paid us a few dollars on his back subscripshion than to of paid us a pleasant call. We cant pay our bills with pleasant calls whitch folks who owes us money pays us.

Old Dad Henderson while crossing the road in front of the P. O. and not haff watching where he was a stepping stepped into a hole near a culvert and fell sprawlin with his fase in the dirt. It was almost a sin to lissen to the langwidge Dad used. When it dawned on Dad that if he had only of broke a leg or somethink he could of brung suit agin the town and colleckted damages Dad swore wickedern ever.

Harve and Bill on the Outs

Tother day Bill Hepburn our artistick blackesmith went into Harve Hines tonsorial parlor & barbershop and set down into Harves barber chair and told Harve to go ahead and scrape his whiskers offen his fase for him.

Then Harve up and told Bill hed haft to charge him 15 cents for a shave instid of 10 cts as heretofore. Bill set up in the chair and askt Harve if he had riz the price of shaves. Harve said no he haddent but told Bill that he had the wiryest, stiffest, orniest beard to shave of ennybuddy he had ever shaved and every time he shaved him it tuk the edge offen all his razors which was the reason hed haft to charge him 15 cts while others could git shaved for 10 cts.

Then Bill got mad and jumped outen the chair and said he wouldnt be discriminated aginst in that manner and went out maddern a wet hen. Bill says that Harve cant bulldoze him in that manner and that he'll let his whiskers grow on his fase till theyre so long he can tramp on em before he'll pay sich a ridicklus & outlandish price as 15 cts for a shave.

Harve says he dont care if he has lost Bill's custom being as its a good riddance of bad rubbish and by right 15 cents for shaving sich a beard as Bill grows on his fase is cheap as dirt considering what it does to his razors and that he ort to charge Bill a quarter per shave by rights.

Hows Your ISE Holding Out?

It has came to my ears that several of the best knowd cittizens of Bingville's ise is all melted in their ise houses and that now they ain't got a speck of ise left to cool ennythink with? Probably there is others in the same fix, as they will find out if they investygate their ise houses.

Last winter was sich a cold winter that I calkilated we would have a turrible hot summer, so I went and put up twict as much ise as ushual and used a oncommon amount of sawdust to perteckt it from the sun. As a result I have more ise on my hands than I know what to do with and I have desided to be naberly and let them in Bingville whose ise is melted use ise outen my ise house. Otherwise it will jest melt on my hands and won't do nobuddy no good.

This being the case I will sell ise to them who ain't got no ise at the rate of a cent a pound, whitch is awful cheap considering that ise is sich a skeerce artikle. The skeercer ise is why the more you haft to pay for it. Of course if you had all the ise you wanted then I would sell it to you for little or nothink.

If I can sell all my ise at the rate of one cent per lb. I'll be a rich man, and if I can sell it at that figger I won't use a pound for myself—I can't afford to.

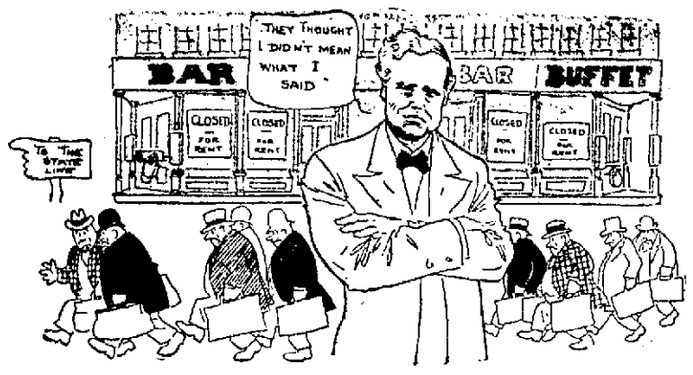
You'll haft to have ise, espechially in case of sickness, and sinst you are at my mercy, as you might say, you might as well buy your ise offen me and pay the price and make the best of it.

CY HOSKINS,
Church Deacon & Candidate,
Bingville.

RELIGION, TEMPERANCE AND HEALTH

A Town With a Lid

By Walt Mason



DRAWING BY JOHN T. M'CUTCHEON

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For six years Kansas has been engaged in demonstrating that prohibition does prohibit. The anti-booze laws have been on the books thirty years, but until six years ago they were enforced spasmodically or in spots. Now and then a governor or an attorney general would rear up and create a loud noise, and a few jointists or bootleggers would be run down and cast into loathsome dungeons, but these little flurries didn't amount to much. The enforcement of the prohibitory law depended largely upon local sentiment. When that sentiment was strongly against saloons in any community, that community depended upon the hydrant for refreshments; if the sentiment favored saloons, John Barleycorn conducted himself in the most brazen and impudent way.

Seven years ago the Kansas towns along the Missouri river all had open saloons. There was no pretense of complying with the law. There were more saloons in Atchison, for instance, than in any high-license town of equal size, and they were conducted with greater freedom, remaining open until all hours of the night, and being almost free from any sort of official regulation. Sumptuous free lunches were set up in these places. Similar conditions prevailed in the mining towns of the state. And when the saloonkeepers were so overworked handing out foaming flagons to the proletariat that they suffered under the strain, the druggists came to the rescue with magnificent chivalry. The way the Kansas druggist toiled behind his prescription case seven years ago was a caution to galley slaves.

A Man With Red Hair and a Backbone.

It is no wonder that the gifted editors of the Brewers' Year Book made fun of prohibition in Kansas. They had splendid opportunities for satire, and made the most of them. Their venerable and favorite argument that prohibition increases the sale of liquor was hard to combat, the way Kansas was behaving herself.

Then Stubbs was elected governor. Stubbs is a man with red hair and a backbone and a lot of cranky notions. One of these cranky notions is that laws should be enforced. When he was a candidate he announced that he would close the saloons and joints if he had to call out the militia to do it. Other candidates had talked in the same way many times, and old John Barleycorn merely winked his starboard eye, while his fat paunch quivered with merriment. And the able editors of the Brewers' Year Book were greatly amused, and looked upon Stubbs as th great American humorist.

The Popular Sport of Hunting Bootleggers.

Stubbs was elected, and with him an attorney general who was fond of exercise, and the two of them got busy without wasting an hour. Also, a lot of fanatics got into the legislature, and they began passing the most drastic laws against booze sellers ever heard of in any civilized country. All branches of the state government worked together in harmony to the same end, and the pursuit of bootleggers and jointists became as popular in Kansas as fox hunting is in England. Selling booze became the unpardonable crime, and there was no respite or nepenthe for the man guilty of it. He was chevied across country with a tallyho and a hoopla. The first offense meant a county jail sentence and a big fine. The second meant a term in the penitentiary.

The saloon doors were closed with such a slam that the hinges broke, and the jointists consulted their family physicians and found that a change of air was necessary to their health. County attorneys and other officials who were inclined to be negligent in the pursuit of booze sellers were summoned to Topeka, and when they returned to their offices they were covered with a cold sweat, and they offended no more. Never before was there such a campaign against booze, and in a few weeks the lid was down. From that day to this Kansas has been a discouragement to the cultured editors of the Brewers' Year Book. That annual volume no longer sparkles with jests concerning prohibition in Kansas. The work appears to have lost the spirit of optimism that once made it a favorite fireside companion.

There is no place in Kansas where liquor is openly sold; and if there is an occasional secret joint, the owner is doing business in fear and trembling, and he will go to the penitentiary sooner or later.

The laws governing drug stores are as drastic as they could be made, and the learned pharmacist has the fear of God in his heart. He no longer sells Peruna or Hostetter's Bitters as a beverage, and he has no tonic of his own compounding that causes the consumer to go forth and try to whip a policeman.

Now and then a bootlegger embarks in business in a sequestered alley, but before he has succeeded in building up a good family trade the officers get him. It takes so much time and trouble to get a spirituous drink in Kansas that even the most enthusiastic booze fan will drink from a garden hose rather than make the effort.

Emporia is a town of 10,000 people, including William Allen White. There hasn't been an open saloon in the place in more than twenty years. It is a town of schools and churches, and the sentiment against Barleycorn always has been so strong that even in the free-and-easy days before the advent of Stubbs it never occurred to anybody to open a grog parlor. No booze is sold in Emporia, and even the corkscrew has become obsolete. If a man appears on the main street with a bad breath, it is safe to assume that he is a stranger and that he will be run in before he is an hour older. Bootleggers now and then attempt to establish an infant industry, but they're always rounded up before they have sold enough to pay the freight on their shipment from Kansas City. No town in the world wears a tighter lid than Emporia. And Emporia should be a bankrupt community if there were truth in the old argument that saloons are necessary to business. It is a favorite claim of the saloon men that they support the schools, their license money usually going to the school fund.

The answer to this is that Emporia has just built a high school costing $135,000—which is going some for a town of 10,000 people, including Bill White.

And all the grade schools are housed in handsome buildings, and the best teachers obtainable are hired, and none of them ever has to sue for his wages.

Disproving the Tax Bugaboo.

Old John Barleycorn says that taxes would be increased immensely if the saloons were abolished, but the taxes in Emporia are not so high as, for example, in some Nebraska towns of equal size which are blessed with saloons.

Emporia has more than twenty miles of beautifully paved streets, and every year she paves a few more miles; and when she has paving bonds for sale they are snapped up by home citizens.

Several Nebraska towns could be named which, gifted with saloons, have not one-fourth as much paving.

There are no abjectly poor people in Emporia, because none of the money of wage-earners goes for booze.

The savings banks and building and loan associations do a big business for the same reason.

Comfortable homes are being built all the year round by men who work for small wages.

Their money goes for lumber and furniture instead of long, cold bottles. The churches are well attended because men wake up on Sunday morning without that dark green taste which makes the idea of devotions abhorrent.

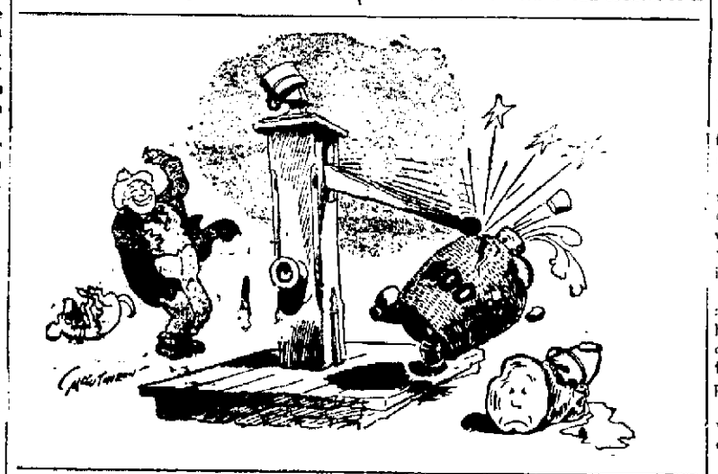
Emporia celebrates the Fourth of July and Groundhog day and other national holidays and the police have nothing to do. There is no drunkenness, because there is nothing to drink stiffer than pink lemonade.

You will see a unicorn as soon as you will see a drunken man in the streets of the town.

A Clean Young Generation.

And Emporia has reared a generation of young men who don't know what alcohol tastes like, who have never seen the inside of a saloon. Many of them never saw the outside of one. They are the town's best advertisement. They go forth into the world to seek their fortunes without the handicap of an acquired thirst and nearly always distinguish themselves.

And her future generations of young men will be similarly clean, for the town knows that a tight lid is the greatest possible blessing and nobody will dare attempt to pry it loose.



A MAN AND HIS WATCH

It is the steady-going sort of workers who gets the most done in the end. It is with men as it is with watches; the most reliable and serviceable are the ones that are steadily at work.

There is a Pennsylvania railroad engineer who was retired on a pension after forty-eight years of service, says Charles G. Miller, in the Christian Endeavor World.

"I have carried one watch for more than twenty-six years," he says, "and it always kept the right time."

Needless to say he has been a sober, orderly man. For forty years he has not touched a drop of liquor. He never smoked or chewed. His health has always been good.

The fact that this man has been able to carry one watch so many years is not surprising, although its "life" has been much longer than that of the average timepiece. All watchmakers say that a watch partakes of the traits of the one who carries it. If the owner is steady, even-tempered and reliable, and never "flies off the handle," his watch behaves itself in the most proper manner. If the owner is a genius, with an erratic, excitable, uncertain temperament, the watch cuts up all sorts of pranks, and is too fast or too slow, or else will not run at all.

Watch repairers look with considerable suspicion on men whose watches always need regulation. The man whose watch is always right, "just to the tick," is sure to be one who keeps regular hours, does not eat or drink to excess, conducts himself in a methodical manner, and consequently enjoys good health.

The old engineers' watch has kept good time for twenty-six years, for the reason that the man himself has kept his habits correct all the time. Had he ever gone out, just once, on "a high old time," and wound up by pawning his watch the next morning, we never should have heard of this wonderful timepiece, for no watch was ever known to keep good time after being subjected to such humiliation.

The retired engineer is old in years, but young in spirits. He has kept his watch as he kept himself. He enjoys the admiration and gratitude of all the officials over him, for the reason that, whatever the run assigned him, he made it on time, and has no worries left over.

The watch that works only by fits and starts is never to be trusted. Nor is the man who does his work only in the same way ever capable of the highest achievement possible to his station.

THE PRICE OF PEACE

"My peace I give unto you." Two thousand years ago a Man said these words. He went about doing good. He healed the sick. He opened blind eyes unstopped deaf ears. The sorrow and distress of the sufferer were his sorrow and distress. He said nothing about maintaining his rights or making a name for himself. Not a man was sacrificed that he might have power. He said, "Put up the sword. They that use the sword shall perish with the sword." His birth was announced by angels singing, "Peace on earth, good will to men."

He was persecuted, despised and afflicted more than any other, yet he never thought of taking revenge. Among the sons of men, not one was so gracious, so full of tender compassion, so great except, indeed, the Messiah. He was the Son of God and the Son of Man. No thought of self-defense prompted him to strike a blow. They came out against him with swords and staves, but he wrestled in the agony of prayer for the reign of peace.

He was tried and condemned. His enemies hurried him to the cross, crying, "Crucify him, crucify him." He lifted that matchless prayer, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." The price of peace was the sacrifice of the Lamb of God.

Jesus Christ is the greatest ruler today. His influence is more powerful than that of any other man. He gets more out of men than any other commander. The thief, the philosopher, the poet, the teacher, the friendless, the rich the poor, the small and the great who have been obedient to him have become strong, useful men and women. For him, they have overcome seemingly unsurmountable difficulties. They have discovered continents, reared empires, built nations, subdued almost implacable enemies.—Z. I. Davis, in Wesleyan Methodist.

ERRORS IN DIET A CAUSE OF CANCER.

Dr. William J. Mayo, of Rochester, Minn., who has operated upon more cancerous stomachs than any other surgeon who ever lived, in a recent address before the American Surgical association, suggested that the cause of cancer of the stomach—which constitutes one-third of all cases of cancer—must be "some fundamental fault in the food or in the cooking of civilized men, and he specially mentioned the large consumption of meat as a probably cause.

The views of such a distinguished authority as Dr. Mayo are worthy of the most serious consideration. That cancer in general, and especially cancer of the stomach, is largely due to errors in diet, especially to the large consumption of meat, is a view which this journal has maintained for nearly forty years. Eminent investigators all over the world have been coming gradually to recognize this important fact. Dr. Williams, of Bristol, England, has shown by a compilation of statistics obtained in all countries of the world that cancer is a disease of meat-eating races of men and animals.—Good Health.

Don't Envy Man With Money; He May Be No Happier Than You

Happiness is a fruit growing low along the path; little children and wise folks pick it; fools overlook it, thinking to find it deep in a heap of dollars.

Men have never been made happy by money, and that alone. There may have been a temporary gratification in its possession, but no permanent pleasure in the hoard. There is the joy of acquisition. There is also the greater joy of dispensation.

But the idea that one's happiness expands in proportion to the number of thousands or millions which one may get within his clutch is fallacy.

Even the possession of anything or everything that money can buy does not make men happy.

The rich man surrounded by a library of choicest volumes does not enjoy his books by having them, only by reading them. The more he has, the less he reads.

* * *

The boy or girl who hungers or thirsts for a good book will extract more honey from one volume than the rich man from his thousands of editions de luxe.

The merchant prince sitting in his box at the opera, bored beyond measure by harmonies too intricate for his bargain-listening ear, may hark back to the days when, a boy, he sold enough papers to buy him a seat in the gallery where he drank in his fill of the scenic show on the stage below. How much he would give in these jaded days for one such thrill as then coursed through boyhood's veins!

Zest comes from the love of the thing. You can not get anything out of books, or music, or art, or nature—unless you love them.

Don't make the mistake of loving money. That is not the real thing. It is only a measure of value in trading for things. And there are so many real things which can not be had for money, but can be had without price—happiness, for one.—Los Angeles Herald.

Placing Responsibility for the Bad Boy.

The late Mr. Jacob Riis, discussing "The Bad Boy" at the National Conference on Race Betterment held in Battle Creek, made the statement that there was no such creature, an assertion in which he was upheld in an address which followed by Judge Ben Lindsey. Dr. H. Addington Bruce, in an article in the February Century on "The Boy Who Goes Wrong," verifies this position, asserting that the blame for the boy who goes wrong does not rest with the boy himself, or yet with his remote ancestors. It rests squarely with the parents, says Dr. Bruce, who, through ignorance or neglect, have failed to mold him aright in the plastic days of childhood. "What is needed, especially in this complex civilization of ours, with its myriad incitements and temptations, is a livelier appreciation of the responsibilities as well as the privileges of parenthood. Most of all, perhaps, from the point of view of coping with the problem of vice and crime, do parents need to appreciate that it is in the very first years of their children's lives that the work of character-building should be begun.

"The whole family life, accordingly, should be regulated with a view to 'suggesting' into the infant mind ideas which, taking root there, will eventually blossom into habits of right thinking and right living. In their intercourse with one another, with all who pass within their doors, parents should exhibit only those traits which they most desire to cultivate in their child—such traits as kindness, courage, sympathy, geniality, courtesy, self-control. They should surround him with a material environment that will tend, again by the force of unconscious suggestion, to develop in him an appreciation for the good, the beautiful, and the true. Doing this, keeping close watch over his physical condition, and deftly guiding his intellectual interests to things worth while, they need have little fear that in after years he will be numbered among th world's delinquents."

Dr. Bruce emphasizes the importance of "keeping close watch over the boy's physical condition." How important is this he shows in an extraordinary case of waywardness due to dental defects in a Cleveland youth of 16 years, who as a boy had been a model of good conduct. "Then, having gone through high school and begun work with a business firm, he suddenly developed thieving tendencies, finally breaking into a postoffice, an exploit which earned for him a term in a reformatory. This was so far from curing him that soon after his release he adventured into highway robbery, was caught and was sent to jail.

"So sudden and startling had been the change in his behavior that the Cleveland police authorities were convinced he was not responsible for his actions, and advised his mother to have him committed to an asylum for the insane. Before taking this extreme step she had him examined by a skilled neurologist, Dr. Henry S. Upson, whose careful testing of the boy failed to disclose any sign of organic brain trouble. Dr. Upson noticed, however, that his teeth were badly decayed, and this led him to suggest an X-ray examination, as a result of which it was discovered that the youthful criminal was suffering from severadl abscessed and impacted teeth."

THE SPIRIT OF REVERENCE.

There is no influence more conducive to a religious life than that of a spirit of reverence. Children should be taught to revere the name of God most carefully. The habit of profaning God's name will shut out the possibility of religion unless the habit be shut out. If there could be love without reverence, it would soon die. The reverential state of mind is essential to the Christian experience.—Florida Christian Advocate.

SWEAR NOT AT ALL.

"Who says this?" you ask. Jesus Christ says it. You know his name. You call him, it may be, your Lord. Now, Lord means master. He, therefore, your Lord and Master, hears men swear; for he knows and hears all things. He will also be your judge. He says, "I say unto you, swear not at all." Will you despise his voice?

And why should men swear? Does it give them any pleasure? The writer once met with a young man who through God's grace had repented of this sin, and forsaken it. The writer asked him what was the pleasure he used to find in swearing. "Pleasure, sir; none at all!" was his answer. And the only motive he could distinctly remember was an idea of its being manly to swear. But it is very unmanly. It is beneath a man to receive God's bounties, and then abuse the giver: to draw in breath only through God's goodness, and then to breathe it out in profaning his holy name. Is there then any pleasure in swearing? Has any one found any? What is it?

But fuorther. Is there any profit in swearing? Is there anything gained by it in worldly matters? Do men respect a person more or trust him more for being a swearer? Far from it. If I were bargaining with a man about a horse, and he swore with an oath that the horse was sound, I should not believe in him so readily as if he simply affirmed it without an oath. Because I should think thus with myself, I see this man does not mind breaking one of God's commandments, which forbids taking his name in vain; how then can I tell but, if it suits him, he will break another command, and lie, and cheat, and defraud me? When men tell the truth they do not need to swear to make men believe it. When Peter lied and said he did not know the Saviour, then he had to swear to make men believe him; it is just so now, men lie and then swear to it to make men believe it.

Is there, then, any profit in swearing? What have men gained by all their oaths? Not one farthing. How many good friends have they made by swearing? Not one. What good has their swearing done to their family? None at all. On the other hand, have they not lost in character, credit and peace of mind by this foolish practice? Who would for money swear over again all the oaths he had ever sworn? A minister was once walking in the streets of London, and heard a workingman swear a dreadful oath. He went up to him, and, holding out half a crown, offered it to him if he would repeat that oath. The man stopped, considered, looked at the minister and his half crown, and said: "No, sir; do you think I will send my soul to hell for half a crown?" And yet he willingly did for nothing, that which money could not hire him to do.

Yet while there is no pleasure and no profit, there is great sin in swearing. Jesus Christ says, "Swear not at all;" God, his heavenly Father, says, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain." Every time men swear, they sin. And scarcely any sin can be committed so often as this. The drunkard, as bad as he is, can not commit his sin one-hundredth time so often as the swearer commits his. Try and reckon up the sins of swearing. How many times did a swearer swear yesterday? Ten times? "Ah, more than that?" Twenty? Fifty? "I can not exactly tell," you say. "But suppose it were fifty times that a swearer swore yesterday. What of it?" What of it! Why, then at that rate he would swear in a year 18,250 times! And in ten years, 182,500 times he will have idly, wantonly, profanely taken God's name in vain. Here again wht Jesus Christ says: "I say unto you, that every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment."

"Swear not at all."

A Prayer Answered.

On a Saturday a few years ago I could not fix upon either a text or a subject for the following morning. While at tea, however, a verse from Psalm 144 came forcibly to my mind, and opened up to me most wonderfully. I hastened to my study and made notes, lest the thoughts given me should escape. On the Sunday-morning I preached from the verse. At the close of the service a lady approached me and proffering her hand, said: "I am a stranger, sir, having only been in the town three days. Yesterday I was in great trouble, and went to my room and opened my Bible upon the very Psalm from which you took your text this morning. I knelt and read the Psalm, and when I came to the last verse I pleaded with God respecting the terrible anxiety that was burdening my heart. Then I said: 'Oh, Lord, if thou wilt permit me to hear a sermon in the morning from the last verse of this Psalm, I will believe that thou wilt undertake for me.' I hardly knew what I said. Oh, how good God is!" By inquiry, I found that the impression came at the very moment the lady was praying!—S. S. T.

DOES GERMAN BEER PROMOTE SOBRIETY?

It is commonly said that one sees no drunkenness in Germany, and beer is given the credit. But when facts are obtained from behind the scenes, the view is not so favorable. According to statistics compiled by Johannes Leonhart, M. D., in seventy out of each one hundred convictions in Berlin the offense was found to have been committed during intoxication. In Charlottenburg, in 1904, one case in every five received in the hospitals was alcoholic. Keil spends annually about $300,000 for relief of poverty, and a full third has been found to be due to alcohol.

YOUR LIFE STREAM.

What is your life stream running? Are you living for yourself or for God or for man? Every man is his brother's keeper, and it is fitting that the first man who questioned this should be Cain, his brother's murderer! Did it ever occur to the reader that every one of us is either his brother's keeper or slayer? Every life is saving or destroying other lives. We lift men up or we drag them down; there is no escape from responsibility.—Pierson.

Tolerance the Most Difficult Virtue

(By Livy S. Richard.)

At a meeting of churchmen the other day a venerable brother, after sitting uneasily through a number of speeches reflecting the views of "advanced" studies of the Bible, arose and said:

"I have grown tired of listening to ministers of the gospel say they don't believe in the Virgin birth or the resurrection of the physical body. I may be 'ignorant' and 'queer' and horribly old-fashioned, but I want to say to you youngsters that I stand by what I was taught at my mother's knee. I believe in the Good Book literally, from cover to cover, miracles and all."

No matter what you and I think about the "higher criticism," this was a frank and manly statement of the old man's views. His years and his sincerity should, in a company of ministers, of all places, have commended respect. Yet I grieve to have to tell you that an impatient radical in the audience yelled, "Sit down!"

I guess I'm as radical as the next fellow; but in this instance my sympathy was all with the patriarch. He was entitled to believe what he liked and to say so in due order. The chap who begrudged him a hearing was the old fogy.

Tolerance, I suspect, is about the hardest virtue we have to acquire. In one way or another, we are always stoning the prophets, crucifying the Savior or converting heretics into martyrs. The history of religious persecution is the saddest reading I know.

But, of course, intolerance isn't limited to differences over religious beliefs. It extends, I guess, to about every conflict of earnest opinion.

You doubtless recall the historic saying of Zach Chandler: "I will not charge that all democrats are horse thieves; but certainly all horse thieves are democrats." And heaven alone knows how many good republicans in Zach's time (and, for that matter, much later) believed it, being equalled in the sincerity of their prejudice only by the good democrats who thought likewise of the good republicans.

It takes courage, breadth, self-restraint to keep from saying or feeling that the fellow who doesn't believe as you believe or worship as you worship is necessarily a scoundrel. And to think of him as a human brother takes real bigness of soul.

We're growing in tolerance every minute; but let's all try to increase our batting average.

THE DIET AND HEALTH

Let us consider the subject of diet from a health standpoint. Take the excretion of uric acid which in excessive quantity becomes productive of disease of a gouty nature. Physiologists have shown that uric acid is increased about two or three times above the normal quantity on a flesh diet. The reason for this is that not only is uric acid a normal product produced by using proteid or albuminous food, but the meat already contains uric acid which was produced in the animal before it was killed. A pound of beefsteak contains about fourteen grains of uric acid. Furthermore, urea is doubled by the use of a flesh diet. Other poisons are increased proportionately.

Bouchard found that the feces of a person on a mixed diet were twice as poisonous as when subsisting on a non-flesh diet, and by the use of a flesh diet the toxicity of urine is more than doubled. A number of diseases are traceable to the consumption of diseased meat. Tapeworm is produced by eating measly beef or pork. Trichina also is caused by the use of diseased pork. Tuberculosis, which kills one-seventh of our population, is prevalent also among domestic animals. Flesh of animals and fowls is considered improved by decomposition, it makes the meat more tender and toothsome; fowls are left for months undrawn, thus the "gamey" flavor.

Dr. Haig assigns meat-eating as one of the causes of Bright's disease. This will be understood when we consider that meat causes increase of work for the kidneys in eliminating poisons.

Dr. McGugan states that epileptic fits are twice as frequent when patients eat flesh diet.

The wrestlers of ancient Greece were fed on grains and fruit. The Spartans during the height of their prosperity were vegetarians. As regards longevity, we may mention the Hungarian peasants who subsist mainly on vegetarian diet and who furnish a large number of centenarians, their ages ranging from 90 to 137 years.—Health Culture.

Drawn By Beatrice Stevens.

Independence Day

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

Breeding Young Stock

If there is any one thing more than another that will cause the flock on a farm to "run out" it is the practice of breeding from immature stock.

I am aware that the temptation is strong to allow a big, strong ewe lamb to become a mother at one year old and doubtless many are so bred that do attain their normal strength and development in time, but this practice, if carried on for successive generations is sure to result fatally.

The great feature that helps to sell a lamb is its quality of flesh spiced, as it were, by a generous supply of baby fat. The offspring of a ewe lamb, poorly nourished as it must necessarily be, has not the same rich, juicy meat that is found in the lamb from the big, strong, well-developed, nourished ewe. Such a lamb cannot bring over one-half or two-thirds what another lamb from a good mother will sell for.

The profit from such a lamb is more than offset by the loss in size and usefulness of the ewes and another loss which is even greater which I shall now go into.

An animal comes into the world with a series of fixed characteristics and its size is one of them. The exact size depends upon the matured size of each and every ancestor.

The massive Shire is the product of the rich pastures and heavy nutritious feeds of England. The little Shetland, of the cold and barren slopes of the North.

They have the same common ancestry, yet by an abundance of feed the medium sized aboriginal horse is supplanted by the magnificent stallion.

By a scarcity of feed we have the little midget of a Shetland. Generations of breeding have fixed these characteristics, yet it is possible under a system of scanty feed continued for endless generations to reduce the size of the Shire. Certainly it is possible by heavy feeding for centuries to cause the midget Shetlands to become considerably greater in size.

One generation will work no appreciable change, but it is the eternal, everlasting sticking to the same system that brings about the results.

So with the breeding of the ewe lambs, one generation may do little. The ewe may take a little longer to mature but her size will be only a little less! There is the rub.

The breeder does not see that if one generation will make a little, a very little change, generation after generation of this system will work an awful result.

A small, stunted, scaraway flock, old even at birth, discouraged with the conditions, disgusted with life and with only one redeeming characteristic. They breed young, often and prolifically.

But to what end? The farmer does not want them. The butcher discriminates against them and they are a drug on the market.

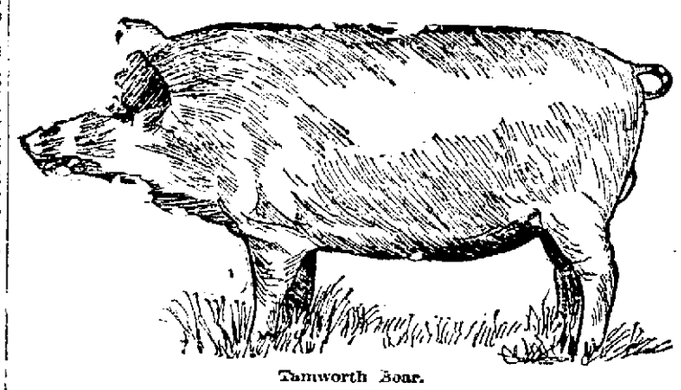
Truly a pitiful spectacle, yet one that is sure to follow if the practice of early breeding is followed to its ultimate end.

Contrast this flock with that of the careful, thinking man whose animals are allowed to mature before being bred. There we find a flock of big, strong, happy ewes, mothers of lambs that are regular butter balls at birth and whose great abundance and beautiful condition are alike a delight to the heart of the owner and a blessing to his purse.

TYPES OF HOGS AND THEIR CHARACTERISTICS

The "Best" Hog to Raise Is the One the Farmer Likes, Provided It Is What His Market Demands—After a Breed Has Been Decided Upon, the Farmer Should Stick to That Kind and Endeavor to Develop It To Its Most Perfect Condition.

BY D. L. GRAY.



Tamworth Boar.

The question is often asked, "What is the best breed of swine?" The answer cannot be given by naming any one particular breed; there is no such thing as a "best" breed. One breed may be specially adapted for a certain purpose, while another may be better suited for a different object. The best breed for any particular farmer is usually the breed that he likes best.

The breeds of hogs are divided into two general classes, the bacon type and the lard type. The Yorkshire and the Tamworth breeds belong to the bacon type, while other breeds, as the Berkshire, the Poland-China and the Duroc-Jersey, belong to the lard type.

The individuals of the Large Yorkshire breed are noted for their extreme length and depth of body, from which can be taken large pieces of meat suitable for bacon. They are not as broad as the lard type of hog across the shoulders, backs and hams. The Yorkshire is a very large breed—probably the largest of the breeds of swine known in America. For use in the Southern States their color is against them, as they are white, and in the South there is strong objection to white hogs, on the ground that they are more subject to skin diseases than the black or red hogs. This is practically the only point, however, that can be brought against them for southern conditions. They are good rustlers, can get about over large areas, and they are unexcelled as grazers. The Yorkshire is not an early maturing breed; the smaller breeds of hogs can be prepared for the market in less time, but Yorkshires are rapid growers and are capable of making much of this growth from pastures. Furthermore, they are good breeders, good mothers, and produce large litters regularly.

The Tamworths are the ideal bacon type. The bodies are extremely long and moderately deep. The legs, the head, and the neck are also long and coarse when compared with the hogs of the lard type. The back is not as broad as that of the Yorkshire.

The Tamworths have the advantage of the Yorkshires in color, as they are red. They will attain a size almost equal to that of the Yorkshire. They are good rustlers, very prolific, and the meat is of the highest quality and ranks very high for bacon.

This breed is large in size and can be made to weigh from 700 to 900 pounds and even more, but the average mature male will probably weigh about 600 pounds and the sow 450 pounds. At six months of age pigs will weigh about 175 pounds.

The Berkshire is one of the old and well-established lard types of hogs. In form they are long, broad, deep and low. They are much shorter on their legs and have a shorter head and neck and a better developed ham than the bacon type. While the back of the Berkshire is broader than that of the hogs of the bacon types, still it is not as broad as that of the Poland-China. The modern Berkshire breeders are working for a back medium in width and for a side long and deep and free from wrinkles.

In color the breed is black, with white points in the face, on the tip of the tail, and on the feet. Sometimes a splash of white is seen on the fore leg. The nose is short, the face dished, and the ears stand erect with a droop at the tip. Berkshires are good rustlers and fatten at almost any age. The quality of the meat is good. While they are relatively strong in breeding qualities, still they are not as good breeders as the Yorkshires, Tamworths, or Duroc-Jerseys. They are, however, more prolific than the Poland-Chinas.

As the name would indicate, the Berkshire is of English origin, and is said to have been first brought to this country about 1830. The breed seems to be able to adapt itself to almost any environment, as it is found being successfully raised in the warmer sections

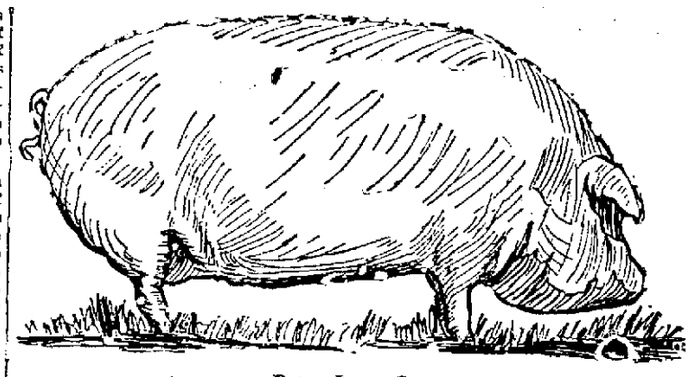
Poland-China Sow.

of the South and Southwest, as well as the more northerly parts of the United States. For grading purposes, the value of the Berkshire male with common stock is undoubted. And where fair individuals of pure breeding stock are used, this breed crosses well with Poland-China and other breeds.

The Poland-China breed of hogs originated in the State of Ohio. This breed is considered the ideal of the lard type of hog. The individuals are broad on the back, compact, low, and dress a high per cent of marketable meat. The back is broader and shorter than that of the Berkshire, but the latter has the advantage of the Poland-China in length of side.

The face of the Poland-China is longer and not dished so much as that of the Berkshire. While the ideal ear of the Poland-China hog stands erect, still the tips of the ears should droop. The large, overhanging ear is very objectionable to Poland-China breeders. In color the Poland-China is black, with six white points—on the face, on the tip of the tail and on the feet.

The Poland-China was originally a very large hog, but has been bred for refinement and compactness so long that at the present time it will not



Duroc-Jersey Sow.

weigh as much as the Berkshire, Poland-Chinas are good feeders and early maturers. They are suited rather to lot feeding than to pasture feeding, as they have not the rustling qualities as some of the other breeds. Still they will make good use of pastures. The meat of this breed is tender and fine-grained, but there is more fat than the average consumer likes and the fat is not suitably distributed with the lean. The Poland-China is not quite as good as the Berkshire or Duroc-Jersey in breeding qualities.

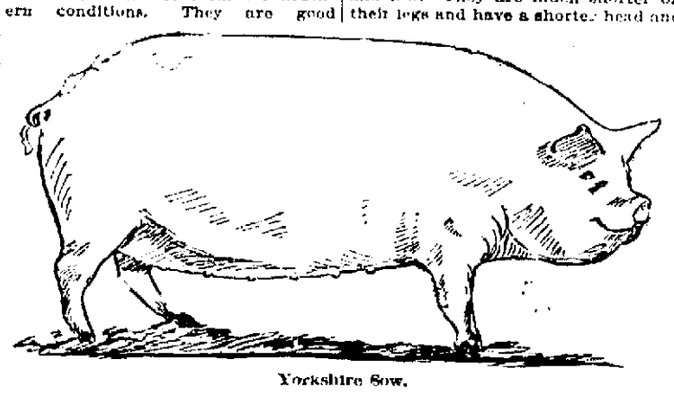
The tendency of the Duroc-Jersey breeders is to approach the Poland-China type. Originally the Duroc-Jersey was a large, coarse animal, but of recent years the object has been to breed out the coarseness of bone, head and ears. While much of the roughness has been eliminated, still the Duroc-Jerseys are not as refined and compact as the Poland-Chinas. In color the Duroc-Jersey is cherry red; sandy red is very objectionable to the breeders. When compared with the Berkshire or Poland-China the Duroc-Jersey has a head and face longer and coarser than either of them. The ears do not stand erect; they fall forward and lie close to the head.

The Duroc-Jersey is a more prolific breed than either the Berkshire or the Poland-China.

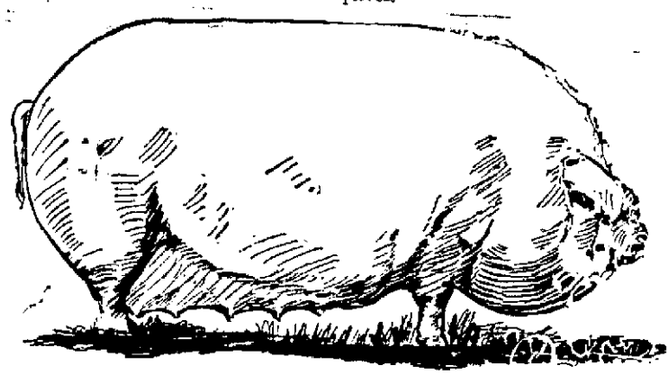
Duroc-Jersey sows are good milkers and good mothers. The breed is strong and active and can graze over large areas.

The Chester Whites is a popular hog in some of the Northern States, but in the South is not so desirable, because of its color. As a breed the Chester White is large, long in body, has a heavy bone, and is not as refined or compact as the Poland-China. In color the breed is white; blue spots are often seen under the skin, along the back and sides. If it were not for their color, the Chester Whites would soon occupy the same position in the South as the Duroc-Jerseys, because they are good mothers, good grazers and very prolific. The quality of the meat is about like that of the Duroc-Jersey.

The farmer who is about to adopt a breed should be sure to select one of the standard and common breeds of his own State. Many make the mistake of introducing a breed new to the section, and when the disappointment comes that a new boar must be secured much difficulty and expense are incurred before a satisfactory one can be found. Therefore a breed should usually be selected which has a good representation in the State in which the farmer lives.



Yorkshire Sow.



Chester White Sow.

Serious Diseases of Rats

As Rucker says: "Plague is primarily a disease of rodents and, secondarily and accidentally, a disease of man." He puts it as follows:

"First plague in rats, and then in fleas,
Then plague in man and quick disease.
No rats, no fleas, no plague disease."

Our present day interest in rats is because plague is epidemic in Porto Rico and Cuba, and from those vantage holds is menacing us.

When the Panama canal is opened the pest holes on the north part of the west coast and some of the north coast of South America will be within menacing distance of our gulf and Atlantic ports, and plague can jump as far as freight car or ship can haul a rat in two weeks.

But we must not lose sight of the fact that rats have other diseases, some of which human beings also have.

Probably the first nation to take an interest in rats was Denmark, and the larger part of their interest was due to the rats as a spreader of trichina. Trichinosis is abundant among rats. Stiles says: "Trichinosis will probably never be eradicated from man until rats and mice are practically eradicated, and any public health campaign against trichinosis must take the rat into serious consideration."

Rats have eleven kinds of internal parasites which also infect men. Amongst these are tapeworms. The dwarf tapeworm of man is similar to a dwarf tapeworm found in rats.

They also have fleas, lice, and mites. The flea carries the plague from rats to men and from men to rats. Plague bacilli have also been found in rat lice.

Rats have pneumonia, bright's disease, drunkard's liver, stone in the bladder, and many other diseases that men arrogates to himself.

They have many different kinds of tumors, including every sort of cancer. In fact, the most promising experimental work now being done looking toward a cure for cancer is that on cancer in rats and mice. Cancer in rats and mice sometimes runs in epidemics. With it they can be inoculated; they can be cured; the sera from cured cases will cure the disease in other animals. And now experimenters are trying to find a way to apply this information, and possibly even these sera, to the cure of cancer in the human subject.

Rats have leprosy, and it is hoped studies of rat leprosy may help in working out better cures for human leprosy.

Rats also have a rather queer disease known as rat-bite disease. Most of the reported cases of this disease have come from Japan. Most of the cases reported from this country have come from the Mississippi valley. Stiles suggests that rats may be a factor in the spread of sleeping sickness—a disease due to a wavy blood-parasite known as trypanasoma. These cases were observed before a certain kind of blood parasite had been discovered. Probably a parasite of this type is responsible for rat-bite disease.

A study of the hardiness of fruit buds, flowers and newly-set fruit has received less attention than many other phases of fruit growing.

SHEEP RAISING CAN BE MADE PROFITABLE

The consumption of mutton per capita in the United States is increasing every year, though the amount used is much less in proportion to other meat than in Europe. There are good reasons for expecting a continuation of good prices for mutton and lamb, and the demand for wool

Alfalfa-fed Sheep.

also may be expected to increase more rapidly than the production. These facts are brought out in a recent letter from a specialist of the department of agriculture to a southern farmer who inquired regarding the possibilities of the sheep business.

The department's specialist called attention to the fact that while farm-raised sheep have often not been profitable, this has usually been because of lack of proper attention and management. Variations in price of wool and mutton have stood in the way of such general interest in sheep as would cause them to be regarded as highly as they should be in the future. Ranges all over the world are now carrying about as many sheep as they can support under a strict range system, and an increase in the production of sheep products must come mainly from farms. Here, then, is the farmer's opportunity to take advantage of the increased consumption of these products.

While mutton can be produced at low cost and there is a growing demand for it, difficulty in selling may be experienced in sections where the amount of live stock produced has not been sufficient to make it worth while for regular buyers to operate. Slaughtering plants that can handle carloads are within reach of all sections, and if a sufficient number of neighbors combine to have 100 lambs of similar breeding, size and condition to ship jointly the returns are assured. It will also be possible to secure visits and bids from buyers when such a number is promised. The lamb clubs of Tennessee, notably the one at Goodlettsville, have proven very successful in this work.

The same organization can also be used in disposing of the wool.

In countries where economy in farm management has been studied a long time, the sheep is considered to be necessary in utilizing vegetation on such waste lands as are not wet or marshy. But the sheep can hold its place on high-priced land as a meat producer alone. Compared with larger animals it has some important advantages. First, the lambs mature very rapidly, being marketable at four months of age or later, according to breeding and feeding. This is an economy because a larger proportion of the total feed goes into increase of weight than in slower growing animals. Second, the sheep consumes a greater variety of plants than do other animals. Many of such plants are detrimental to pastures and would otherwise require hand labor to hold them in check. Third, grain waste in harvesting can be entirely recovered by sheep. These facts prompt some farmers to claim that the summer food of sheep costs nothing, because what they consume would otherwise bring no returns.

Compared with hogs the sheep has an advantage in the wider variety of materials it consumes. Being a ruminant it makes its gain with a minimum of grain and expensive concentrates. This is especially important on those kinds of lands that are better adapted to the production of forage crops than to grain growing.

Turkey Poults Must Be Kept Dry

The young turkeys require a good deal of care and management on the part of the raiser to bring them through.

Keep them free of vermin. Do not coddle them too much, but try to keep them from getting out in the early morning dews, as they soon become draggled.

Whenever possible drive them up when storms are approaching, as they do not stand much wetting.

It is an admirable plan to have a house or big hovel facing to the south and with a small enclosure of wire netting in front, say about 10 feet square.

The young turkeys can exercise in them before being turned out for the day, and in rainy spells can be kept in, which is much better than being shut up in a close hovel.

Have the netting high enough to keep the mother hen in. Fine gravel or sand makes a good flooring for this little yard.

Always give the turkey hen a good feed of grain morning and night until the chicks are at least six weeks old. This will prevent her ranging too far for feed.

The chicks will soon learn to eat broken or cracked corn, wheat or oats, and when well feathered will eat whole grain of any sort.

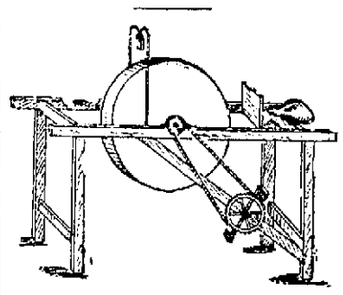
After ten weeks they will make their living on a feeding ground, requiring only a little grain at night to induce them to come home to roost.

THINNING FRUIT.

Whenever the crop on a tree is too large for normal maturity, thinning should always be given. Under such conditions it increases the size of the fruit; avoids breakage; reduces drain on both tree and soil by avoiding unnecessary seed production; and probably increases quality by affording an opportunity for normal development. It also doubtless tends to increase the crop of the succeeding years, though this has not yet been actually proved experimentally. When needed, thinning should be done as soon as possible after the June drop is largely over. In some localities, later thinnings are also made as the demand arises, with special attention given to the removal of defective fruits, so that the crop at picking time may be practically all first grade.

The total cost per inhabitant for city people is $1.27 per year per rat. In other words, Chicago's rat bill is something over $3,000,000 a year; that of the United States, $35,000,000.

A Handy Farm Tool



A good grind stone is almost a necessity on the farm. By its use many hours may be saved which would otherwise be wasted in going to town to have sharpening done. The price is not high and a good stone will last for many years.

EXPANDING OUR FARMING.

In a measure the use of chemical plant foods is the basis of expansive farming. The profits from using these plant foods will depend upon their right purchase and use. Rightly used they enable a man to place more of his land under a remunerative system of crop growing.

We have been farming along too narrow lines. The fertility supply from our farm stock as compared with the size of our farms, never gets far from our barns and feed lots, so that while a few acres "hold their own" the many suffer for the few.

To expand our farming we must widen our methods and raise some highly organized crop that is adapted to our rotation of crops and our farm and that will pay a profit when grown under intense conditions.

Intense tillage makes the soil more friable, easier to cultivate and teeming with bacterial life, a condition brought about by opening up the pores and giving the air and its decomposing agents an opportunity to start bacterial action. The plant food that is insoluble, thus becomes available.

A mushroom was recently discovered near Pittsburg which measured 22½ inches by 32 inches by 9 inches thick and weighed 22½ pounds. The largest mushroom on record is one discovered several years ago which weighed 45 pounds. The one found at Pittsburg appears to have come up inside of 48 hours.

An acre of wheat needs 60 tons of water a month.

Sheep will go back fast during hot days unless they have plenty of water.

Cows Freshen Twice a Year

For cows to freshen twice a year really sounds like nature faking, but that is just what happens to cows that freshen in the fall.

Good feeding and careful attention keep up a large flow of milk all winter; then in the spring when the green herbage comes the rule again the manufacture of milk receives a fresh stimulus.

Thus by fall freshening the milk flow is not only kept up for a longer period of time than would otherwise be the case but the most milk is produced during the season of highest prices. In this lies the chief superiority of winter over summer dairying.

Cows that freshen in the spring dry up quickly in the fall when the grass is no longer present; few farmers take good care of a dry cow during the winter so that the next year the animal will be still less useful. Such deterioration in a cow is often greater than the entire value of her milk products.

Then again, the cows need most protection during the summer months when labor may be used to better advantage in the fields, while during the winter months no labor can find employment. Summer dairying has absolutely nothing to commend it.

Feed is about the same price in the summer as in the winter, while winter labor is cheaper; this, with the increased price for winter products makes winter dairying by far the more profitable.—W. Freehoff, Wisconsin.

NOTES OF THE SHEEPFOLD.

Sheep feeding is a business in which the hope of profit and the certainty of making the land more fertile should add zest to the venture.

Sheep respond to good care. The better the care the more they respond.

We need more small flocks on well-tilled farms. Such a combination rarely disappoints its owner.

The fairs supply a splendid opportunity for beginners to find out for themselves what constitutes mutton form and excellence.

The lamb that cashes in the most money in the fall is not the product of poverty; he is a delicately modeled and finished creature of affluence.

Never grease the hen that is setting, as grease getting on the shells of the eggs will close the pores and smother the chickens.

There is no danger of overstocking the market with small fruits and there is little competition for the man who grows the best.

ALFALFA INJURED BY THE POCKET GOPHER

No other animal attacking the underground parts of alfalfa can equal or even closely approach the gopher in destructiveness. The pocket gopher occurs in almost all sections and is everywhere recognized as an important enemy of agriculture on account of its habits of feeding on cultivated pasture grasses and grains. They are injurious in fields of grain which they destroy in great quantities. In cultivated fields they are harmful on account of the large mounds which they throw up in digging their burrows.

The plains pocket gopher, which holds sway on the Western plains, and the prairie pocket gopher which is to be found in almost all parts of the country, are very similar in habits, and the methods of combating one form will also serve for the other.

The prairie gopher is short and stocky, showing an average length of about ten inches from the tip of its nose to the end of its stubby, hairless tail. Its body is covered with silky dark-brown hair, its eyes are small and well protected by fur, and its ears are so short as hardly to cause a ripple in the smooth-lying fur of the head. Its front feet are furnished with long, strong claws and otherwise modified for digging. In fact, the whole structure of the animal fits it for its subterranean existence.

Except for possible brief excursions at periods of migrating, the gopher passes practically its entire life in its burrows. Indeed, it is a rare occurrence to find one abroad on any errand. They appear to live solitary, each individual gopher apparently bent on having his world to himself, and each digging and taking care of his own dwelling. Doubtless where fields are so badly infested that tunnels cross and recross, more than one gopher may be trapped in the same runway. The female produces but one litter of young per year, yet because of her sheltered life raises enough of them that the species is constantly increasing.

The natural food of the gopher consists of succulent roots and such green vegetation as can be dragged from the

Pocket Gopher.

surface into the burrow. The coming of alfalfa, with its deep-growing succulent roots, has largely solved the question of food supply for this animal by providing it with an abundance easily accessible both in winter and in summer. Truly the conditions of the alfalfa field are such as to render life easy for the gopher tribe. Not only does the animal injure alfalfa by actual consumption of the roots, but by covering up a considerable portion (sometimes 20 per cent) of the area badly infested, and by rendering the crop in fields so infested difficult to harvest. Of the many methods of combating these animals, poisoning has been found at once the quickest and most efficient. This is done by putting carbon bisulphid into the burrow and closing the burrow at once. The fluid may be poured into the burrow directly from the bottle (an ounce of the liquid) or preferably a wad of cotton saturated and rolled into the hole, and the opening closed immediately.

It is proper for the women folks to be interested in the vegetable garden, but it is entirely wrong for them to have the care of it when there are men on the place.

Chicken wire makes a neat support for peas and pole beans and does not cost much more than brush.

Save all the waste about the home for the composit heap except the weed seeds.

A man sent on a photograph labelled "The pride of the Farm." The scene was a cow lot containing a dozen broken down fences, a pond, a neglected orchard and a mowing machine in a fence corner. The title of the picture probably has reference to the dairy herd but we cannot see anything in a picture like this to be proud of.

Make frequent sowings of your favorite vegetables all season.

One of the best poisons for house flies is a little formalin in sweetened or milky water. Put two tablespoonfuls of formalin in a mixture of half a pint of milk and half a pint of water. Put this in shallow dishes with a piece of bread in the center for the flies to light on. This proves very attractive and destructive to flies, especially when placed on front and back porches of houses.

Chas. Guerney of Red Cloud, Nebraska, recently sold $9,342 worth of steers in one day. They brought an average of $6.75. Mr. Guerney says they were fattened on alfalfa.

Any success calls for a planning of the work and a working of the plan. The kitchen garden is no exception.

CARE OF THE CHICKS.

Young chicks should not be allowed to roost too early. Let them seek the roost of their own free will. Care should be taken, however, that they do not crowd in the pens or brood coops. They will sometimes persist in piling up and the under ones suffer accordingly. The extra warmth producing prespiration is weakening and stunts them beyond point of recovery. They are also liable to "catch cold" with a sudden change of the temperature.

Make the nests big enough so the hens can get in and out without breaking the eggs. Make the entrance to the nests from the back to make them dark.

To While Away an Idle Moment

JOE, THE WAITER

Believing America Is a Great Country, Even Without Fireworks, Takes Issue with Mike Callahan, District Leader in the "Big City."

By Israel J. Zevin ("Tashrak").

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"MIKE" CALLAHAN, the district leader, was here to-day with Levy, the fixer. They had Russian cabbage soup, Hungarian goulash, Greek salad, Italian macaroni, German pancake and Turkish coffee. When they got through with their dinner they called for some Palestinian cognac and domestic cigars. By the way they ordered their dinner you could see that they are already planning for the next campaign.

Ours is a mixed district, you know, for you'll find here more nationalities than peas in your plate of soup. And it takes such a smart politician as "Mike" Callahan to manage them all. He knows how to get along with our people especially. Before the elections come Mr. Callahan orders kosher meat for his family and drops in at the synagogue on Sabbath mornings. Once he came to the synagogue on Yom Kippur. The congregation was very much pleased to see him there, until he made a break by taking out a few Havanas and offering them to the cantor and his choir.

But after Levy, the fixer, who is Callahan's right hand man and knows all the police captains and some of the judges, explained to him that on Yom Kippur it is forbidden even to touch a cigar "Mike" Callahan made an apology.

So while they were sitting here and eating their dinner I just dropped a remark, asking "Are you prepared for the Fourth, gentlemen?"

Then the district leader gave me a little talk.

"You touched a sore spot in my heart, Joe," he said to me. "The Fourth has lost most of its glory. The reformers wanted a Fourth of July without firecrackers—a sane Fourth they call it. But a sane Fourth is not a merry one—never! The poor kids are deprived of their little fun. There is nothing with which to kindle the fire of American patriotism in their young hearts. It was a merry sight to see Izzy Goldstein and Patsy Mulligan shoot off their firecrackers together. And if they burned their little fingers or singed their faces it done them good.

"It made them feel that they did something for the country. Now when the Fourth comes Izzy is attending to some patriotic exercises, sitting in a stuffy room, when the mercury is 98 in the shade, and listening to a lecture by some uptown snob, and Patsy is playing ball somewhere in the wilds of the Bronx.

"Reform separated them. If a kid shoots off a penny cannon he is arrested and taken to court. And what is the result? The child loses faith in our laws, in our constitution and he becomes a socialist or an anarchist. No wonder, then, that Meyer Liverpool, the socialist candidate for Alderman, polled such a heavy vote at the last election, and if not for the efforts of yours truly we would have a socialist sitting in City Hall.

"They may mean well, these reformers, but they are doing a lot of harm to the country, just the same. They are making it hard for the poor immigrant to become a citizen, and they make it still harder for him to vote."

"And under the best circumstances you can vote only once," butted in Mr. Levy, and gave me a wink.

Your pot roast is coming, just a minute——. I think, he is a little bit right, the district leader. Don't you think so? The reformers are spoiling a lot of business for the country and they make patriotism a very expensive article. To become a citizen now is just as hard as to make ten thousand dollars. It may be harder. Before it was easy. I remember the time when I came to this country, about twenty-two or twenty-three years ago. I had nobody to go to, no relation, no friend. There were fourteen other immigrants like me who had nowhere to go to.

As we left Castle Garden—Ellis Island was not known yet at that time—to seek our way in this big town we were met by a sporty looking gentleman, with red hair, who spoke to us in German and asked us to go with him and he will take care of us. He first took us to a barroom, where he treated us to cheese sandwiches and beer. Then he took us to a court house, where we were asked our names, ages and I don't remember what more, and we were given nicely printed papers. "You are now citizens of the United States of America," the red haired gentleman told us. "Here is my card, and don't forget to call on me before the elections come."

After that he sent us all in a single truck to the Immigrants' Home, in East Broadway. And when the clerk there, on taking down my pedigree, asked me from what country I came, I said to him, "I'm an American," and I showed him my papers. The clerk got mad and he said that some day somebody will go in jail for it, but he had to put me down in the book as "Joe Kalzman, from Dribin, Russia, an American citizen."

Yes, it was easy in those days to become a citizen, but it was much easier to vote. Let me give you another example. This happened a few years later. I was boarding at that time with the family of a poor shirtmaker by the name of Zucker, on Chrystie street. He lived in four rooms with his wife and two children and he kept four boarders. It was just after the reformers passed a law that a citizen must register before he voted, so a few weeks before the election a strange young man called at the house and asked Zucker whether he had a room to let. "I'm sorry," Zucker said, "but we have no room unless you want to sleep on the floor in the front room with two other boarders."

"I don't intend to sleep here at all," the stranger said. "I'll pay you $4, a month's rent, in advance, and if a cop comes and asks you or your wife if Sam Hill lives here you tell him that he is stopping with you."

"All right, Mr. Hill," and Zucker took the money.

"And, by the way," Mr. Hill said, "if this cop or some other cop will ask you if Barney Weinstein lives here you'll tell him yes."

"Yes, Mr. Weinstein," Zucker answered him.

But as "Mr. Weinstein" was about to open the door and go out he turned back and said:—"By Jove! I forgot to tell you that in case the policeman asks you if 'Tom' Fitzpatrick lives here tell him that he, too, is your boarder."

"I understand, Mr. Fitzpatrick," Zucker said.

"Well," said Mr. Fitzpatrick. I am glad that you do understand. So you'll know what to say when the cop will ask you the same question about Fritz Oppenheimer, Jan Pshebisbewsky and Antonio Garibaldi. To-morrow I may send you some more names on a postal card. Good-by!"

He went away and I didn't see him again until election day. When I came to the polls to cast my vote he was so busy that he wouldn't even greet me. All day he was coming in and coming out, and every time he came in he got a fresh ballot. He must have made a pile of money on that day, and I'll bet you he couldn't do it now.

But, after all, America is a great country, in spite of the reformers. Here everybody has got a chance to become President. I myself know about ten Presidents, maybe twenty. Weiss, the undertaker, is president of the Pushcart Pedlers' Association; Mirsky, the real estater, is president of the Yiddish Actors' Club; Polack, the photographer, is president of the Grocers' Association; Barsky, the tea merchant, is president of the East Side Ladies' Benevolent Society. I know nearly every president on the east side. I know maybe a hundred of them. I'll tell you something about America that will surprise you. Black coffee? All right, sir. Some mandelbeigelech with it—yes?

An old pedler used to come in here with collar buttons and shoe laces. We all knew him by the name of Old Mendel, and he looked like one of the pictures of father Abraham, in the Bible. I knew that he had seen better days and that he didn't like pedling, but that was his only means to support himself and his sick wife. For five years he used to come in here every day except Shabos. Then all of a sudden he stopped coming. We didn't see him for over a month. Then we all thought that the old man was dead already. But one day he showed up—and what a change! He was dressed up like a prosperous business man and it seemed to me that he got ten years younger. "Where are your collar buttons and your shoe laces?" I asked him. "No more shoe laces and collar buttons!" he said. "I came here to have my dinner. My yiddine—may she live long!—is spending her vacation in the country."

Was I surprised? I'll bet you I was. Then, while he was eating his dinner Mendel told me of the good mazel he struck. You may not believe in such a thing as mazel, or luck, but I tell you there is such a thing as mazel. And the reason we don't see it is because it always comes unexpected and every time it comes it puts a new face on.

Sometimes mazel masquerades as a rich uncle who dies after you gave up hopes. Sometimes it comes in the shape of a charity raffle ticket for a gold watch. Sometimes it is a boarder who runs away with your mother-in-law.

And Mendel's mazel was also as unexpected as that. While he was walking on Madison avenue a man who was standing in front of a big drug store bade him come in. Mendel thought the man wants some collar buttons or a pair of laces, but as they came in the man said:—"I have a better business for you. Just sit down a minute." And then he called in his partner, who was in a private room, to look at Mendel.

"He is just right," the other man said, "but we'll have to pull his whiskers a little bit."

Mendel got frightened, and he lifted up his cane and said:—"If you dare to touch my whiskers I'll smash your heads, you loafers!" Then the man began to excuse himself, saying that he was misunderstood.

He explained to Mendel that he needs his picture to put on a bottle of a new medicine that cures everything from a stomachache to a toothache and from ingrown toe nails to dandruff, and that he is willing to pay Mendel $10 a week for the privilege of using his picture and calling the medicine in his name, "Father Mendel's Remedy." But as his whiskers are a little bit short he will have to draw them a little longer—on the picture, of course.

Well, the old man thought it was all a dream, but when the druggist paid him cash for his first week in advance Mendel ran straight home and told the old woman of his good luck.

"Maybe," the old woman said, "maybe he could use my picture, too; then we would have $20 a week." Mendel looked at her and smiled. "What use could he make of your picture?" he asked. And the woman said, "Yes, I know I look very old, green and yellow, but there on the wall is my picture of forty years ago, when I was young and beautiful. Maybe he could use that one?"

And Max said "Maybe" just to make her feel good.

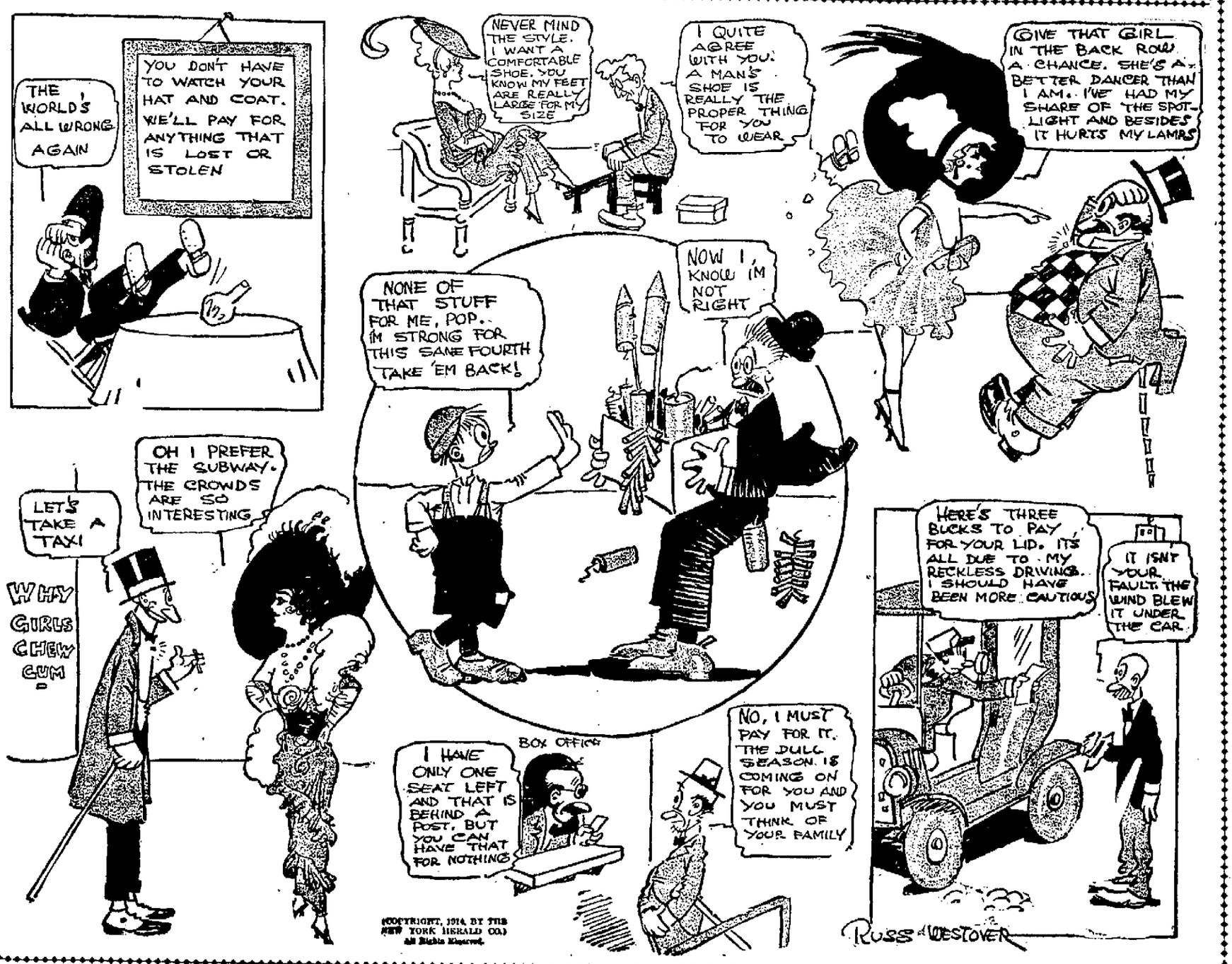
But the woman meant business, and she took her old picture from the wall and went with it herself to that druggist. The druggist looked first at the photograph, then at the old lady, and then he called in his partner and whispered something in his ear.

The partner also looked first at the old woman, then at the picture and then he whistled something and said, "That's great!" And then the druggist told Mendel's wife that he is going to take her picture as she looks now and use it together with her old one on a new face cream called "Aunt Deborah's Transformation Cream." And he agreed to pay her also $10 a week.

Now, tell me where is there such a country where such old and helpless people like Mendel and his wife could get such a chance? You may say what you want, and I'll tell you I don't think Callahan, the district leader, is altogether right. Fireworks and politics may be played out in America, but there are still lots of good chances for business. America is a great country, even without firecrakers.

Leben soll Ameritchke!

FAT CHANCE!——*By Russ Westover*


THE WORLD'S ALL WRONG AGAIN
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WATCH YOUR HAT AND COAT. WE'LL PAY FOR ANYTHING THAT IS LOST OR STOLEN
NEVER MIND THE STYLE. I WANT A COMFORTABLE SHOE. YOU KNOW MY FEET ARE REALLY LARGE FOR MY SIZE
I QUITE AGREE WITH YOU. A MAN'S SHOE IS REALLY THE PROPER THING FOR YOU TO WEAR
GIVE THAT GIRL IN THE BACK ROW A CHANCE. SHE'S A BETTER DANCER THAN I AM. I'VE HAD MY SHARE OF THE SPOT-LIGHT AND BESIDES IT HURTS MY LAMPS
NOW I KNOW I'M NOT RIGHT
NONE OF THAT STUFF FOR ME, POP.. I'M STRONG FOR THIS SANE FOURTH TAKE 'EM BACK!
OH I PREFER THE SUBWAY. THE CROWDS ARE SO INTERESTING
LET'S TAKE A TAXI
WHY GIRLS CHEW GUM
BOX OFFICE
I HAVE ONLY ONE SEAT LEFT AND THAT IS BEHIND A POST, BUT YOU CAN HAVE THAT FOR NOTHING
NO, I MUST PAY FOR IT. THE DULL SEASON IS COMING ON FOR YOU AND YOU MUST THINK OF YOUR FAMILY
HERE'S THREE BUCKS TO PAY FOR YOUR LID. IT'S ALL DUE TO MY RECKLESS DRIVING. I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAUTIOUS
IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT. THE WIND BLEW IT UNDER THE CAR
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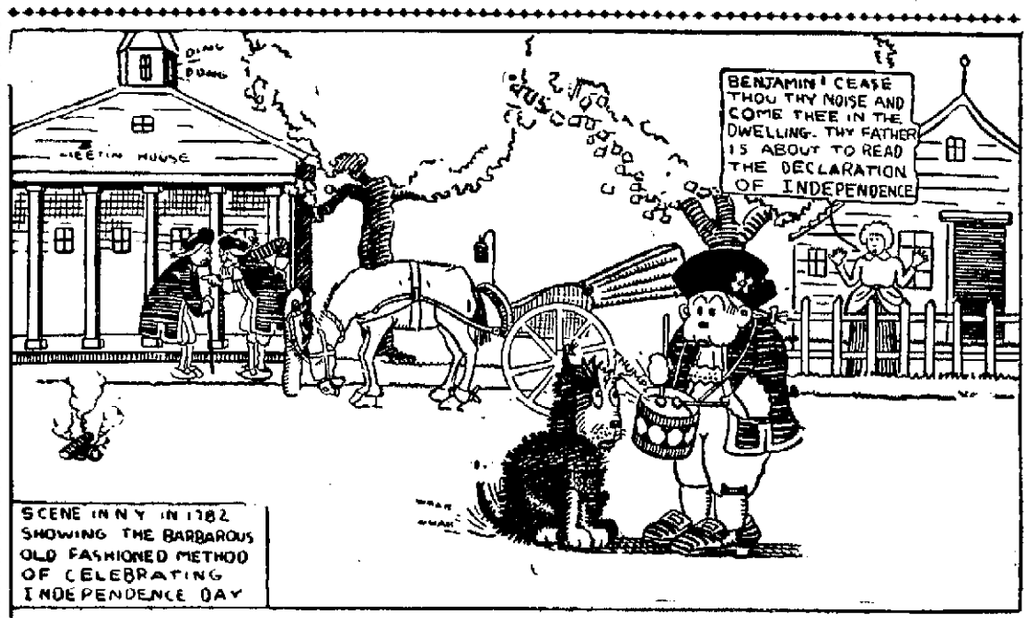
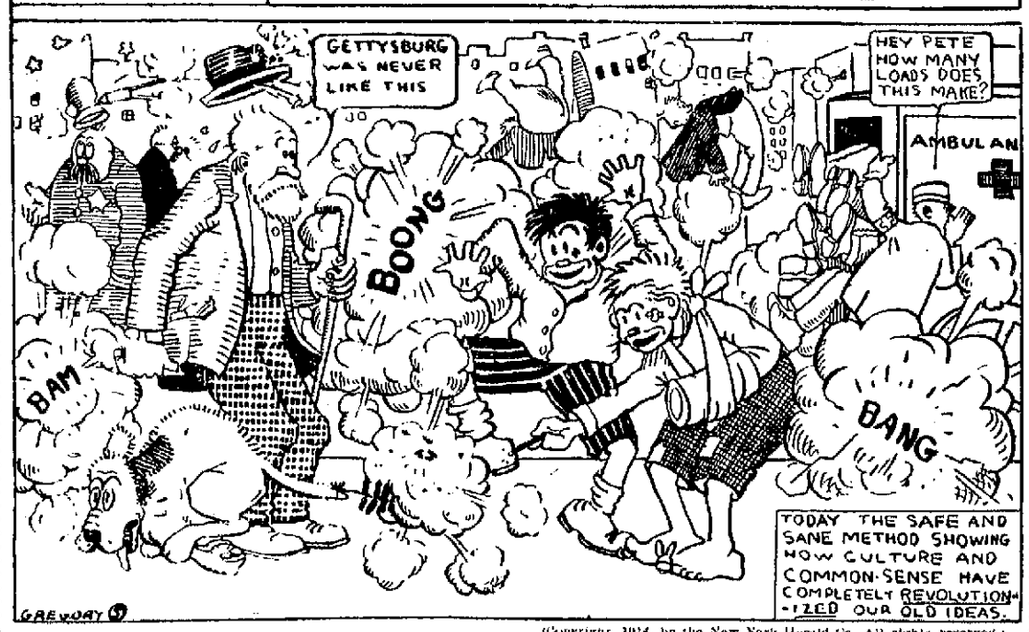
RUSS WESTOVER

Progress of Civilization

Drawn by GREGORY


BENJAMIN! CEASE THOU THY NOISE AND COME THEE IN THE DWELLING. THY FATHER IS ABOUT TO READ THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE
SCENE IN NY IN 1782 SHOWING THE BARBAROUS OLD FASHIONED METHOD OF CELEBRATING INDEPENDENCE DAY


GETTYSBURG WAS NEVER LIKE THIS
HEY PETE HOW MANY LOADS DOES THIS MAKE?
AMBULAN
BOONG
BAM
BANG
TODAY THE SAFE AND SANE METHOD SHOWING HOW CULTURE AND COMMON-SENSE HAVE COMPLETELY REVOLUTIONIZED OUR OLD IDEAS.
GREGORY

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Looking Backword.

Bill (angrily)—Wot yer nagging about? Before we was married you was on the lookout for a husband every blooming day.

Mary Ann—And now we're married I'm on the lookout for you ever blooming night.

Paradoxical.

"Jones looks as if he had been in a fight."

"Oh, no; he merely attended a peace conference."

Letters to a Brother in the City

By Berton Braley.

DEAR KID:—

From your letter I gather the impression that you, too, have discovered—what every man learns in New York—that all the Rubes don't wear jay whiskers, chew straws or say "By heck!" You've evidently got hep to the fact that the original Rube lives somewhere up in the Nineties, works in an office near Wall street and floats around Broadway and Forty-second street at night. He is the fall guy for every real raw game that is put over, and the stuff he will stand for would make any Hayseed get up and tear down a house. But he thinks he is the primordial wise gazabo and, wow! but it hurts when you tell him what your honest opinion of him is.

When I first went into the big burg from the West somebody asked me what I hoped to do here. "Well," I replied, "I've come in to take away a little of the loose cash there may be around New York. I need it."

"Oh," said my questioner, "but New York usually takes it away from strangers. You want to look out it doesn't happen to you."

"There seems to be a general impression that New York does that," I said, "but the kind of strangers New York takes it from are the kind who throw it at New York. The business stranger, here to make money, usually grabs a little wad of it casual like and takes it away. However, even if New York's habit were that way it would have no chance to get mine."

"Why not?"

"Because, my dear young friend, I have no money."

"What do you Westerners think of New York, anyhow?" asked the nice old gentleman at the end of the table—the man who had been born in a house on Eleventh street and never had crossed the Hudson. He said it in a calm and condescending manner which disturbed my equanimity.

"We think New York is a good place to sell our bunk mining stocks," I said. "We like New York's money a lot."

Which reply caused some commotion.

But nix on the history. I'm glad to hear that you have got on the track of a job, and I'm awaiting news of your progress with plenty of interest. Faithfully, ART.

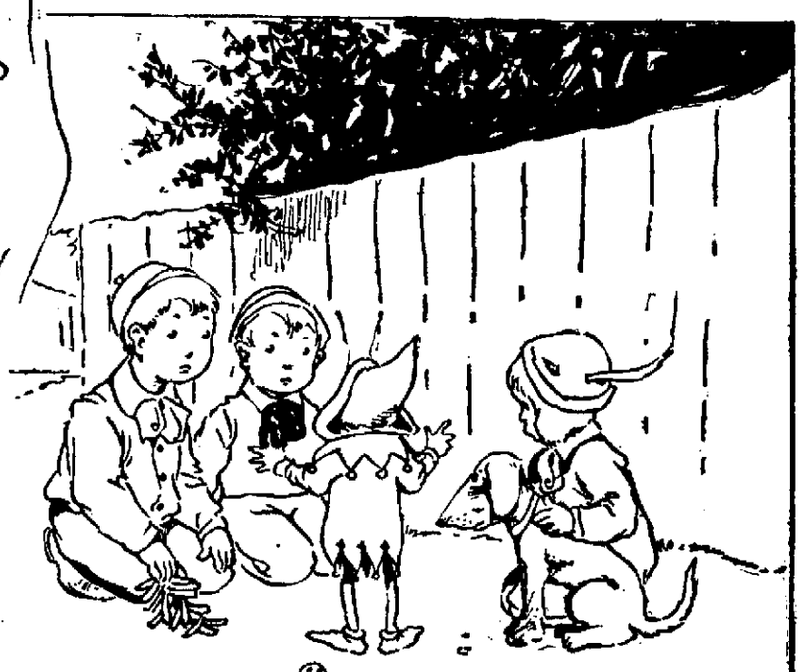
Mr. Twee Deedle.

By John Gruelle

1—A few days before the Fourth of July two boys found a strange dog. They decided to tie a pack of fire crackers to the dog's tail and then to light the crackers.

2—Dickie and Mr. Twee Deedle came around the fence just as they finished tying the fire crackers. Mr. Twee Deedle was invisible.

3—Mr. Twee Deedle suddenly became visible to the boys and told them that what they were doing might be fun for them but it wasn't any fun for the dog. The boys were ashamed of themselves and untied the crackers.



4—"The dog might have run under somebody's house with the lighted fire crackers and started an awful fire," said Mr. Twee Deedle. The boys declared they would never again be so cruel.

5—Suddenly they heard a runaway horse coming. The dog ran toward the horse barking so that the runaway was turned aside from the group.

6—The dog caught one of the lines and held on until the horse stopped. The owner came running up and gave the boys fifty cents for stopping the horse.

"Some bad boys started him," he said, by putting fire crackers under him."

7—The boys and Mr. Twee Deedle bought fifteen cents' worth of nice meat for the dog. When they gave him the meat they found that he was a trick dog and could stand up and speak. The larger of the two boys said he would give the dog a good home.

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8—Then everybody went into the drug store to get ice cream soda. They looked out at the dog and saw that he was sharing his meat with another homeless dog.

"Oh, I see it all now," said the boy who had adopted the dog. "You saved the dog from the fire crackers, the dog saved us from the runaway, we saved him from going hungry and he has shared his dinner with some one else, so we all get something out of it, even the soda water man."

"Yes," said Mr. Twee Deedle, "kindness is an endless chain and each link is made of happiness."